Daisy’s First Day
Today was Daisy’s first day at Big School. She was rather nervous and her tummy was full of butterflies. Daisy wasn’t quite sure what to think about school. “Do you think I will have fun today?” asked Daisy. “I sure do,” said Mum. “And I want you to remember all the fun you have so you can tell me all about it.”
“Welcome to your classroom,” said her teacher, Miss Wattle. Daisy could see all the colours of the rainbow. She thought it looked like a bright and happy place.

Mum gave her a big, squishy, cuddly hug – the best kind of hug.

“Bye Mum!”

“Bye Daisy! I’ll see you very soon.”
Daisy met her new friends. It was their first day too.
“My favourite colour is green,” said Spike.
“That’s my favourite colour too!” said Daisy.

“You can play with my dinosaur if you want,” said Spike.
Daisy was having lots of fun.
“Let’s sing a song about the alphabet,” said Miss Wattle. Together, they sang and clapped and stomped. Miss Wattle said they could make up their own dance too.

“I’m wriggling my paws and waggling my ears!” said Daisy.
“I’m waving my nose and jiggling my spines!” said Spike.
Daisy was having lots and lots of fun.
“Now we are going to paint,” said Miss Wattle. Daisy pulled on her smock and painted a picture of her family. Miss Wattle said the class was full of marvellous artists.

Just then, a kookaburra flew across the sky. He was ringing a bell and laughing. “Haha hehe hoohoo haha hehe!”
“Let's swing on the swing and slide down the slide and run from here to there and back again!” said Spike. So they did.

Daisy was having lots and lots and lots of fun.

“Time for lunch,” said Miss Wattle. Daisy gobbled up her gum leaves. Spike licked and slurped up his ants.
After lunch, the class played games with numbers. Daisy counted one teddy bear, two flowers, three pebbles, four pencils and five books.

“I’m going to read you a most wonderful story,” said Miss Wattle. She read them a book about a dog who ate his dinner with a fork and a spoon. Daisy was having lots and lots and lots and lots of fun.
All at once it was home time. Daisy was filled to the brim with all the fun she’d had at school. Mum was waiting for her outside the classroom. She pulled Daisy in for a big, squishy, cuddly hug. “Now tell me Daisy, did you have fun?” “I had lots and lots and lots and lots and lots of fun!” said Daisy. “Well, that’s a lot of fun,” said Mum. And it certainly was!
Join Daisy on her first day at school. Who will she meet? What will she learn? And will she have fun?