

A TWINKL ORIGINAL

The Old



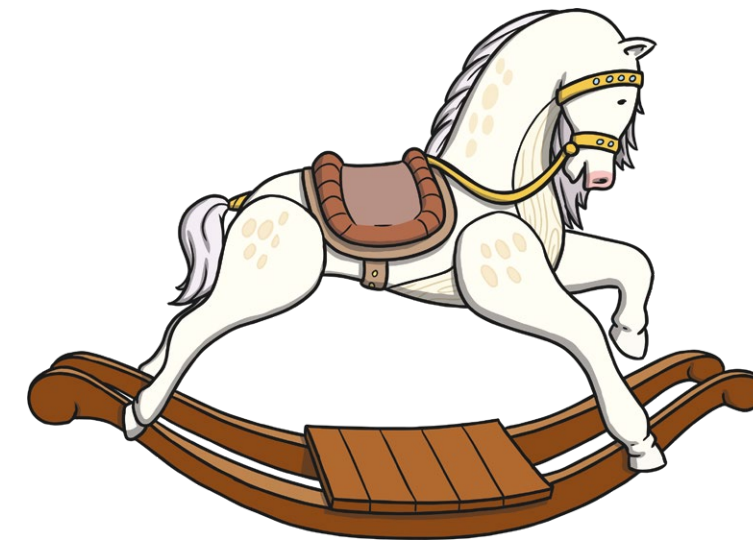
Toy Room





A TWINKL ORIGINAL

The Old Toy Room



First published 2019 by Twinkl Ltd.
197 Ecclesall Road, Sheffield S11 8HW

Copyright © Twinkl Ltd. 2019

All rights reserved. No part of this book may be reproduced in any form or by any means, electronic or mechanical, including photocopying, recording or by any information and retrieval system, without permission in writing from Twinkl Ltd.

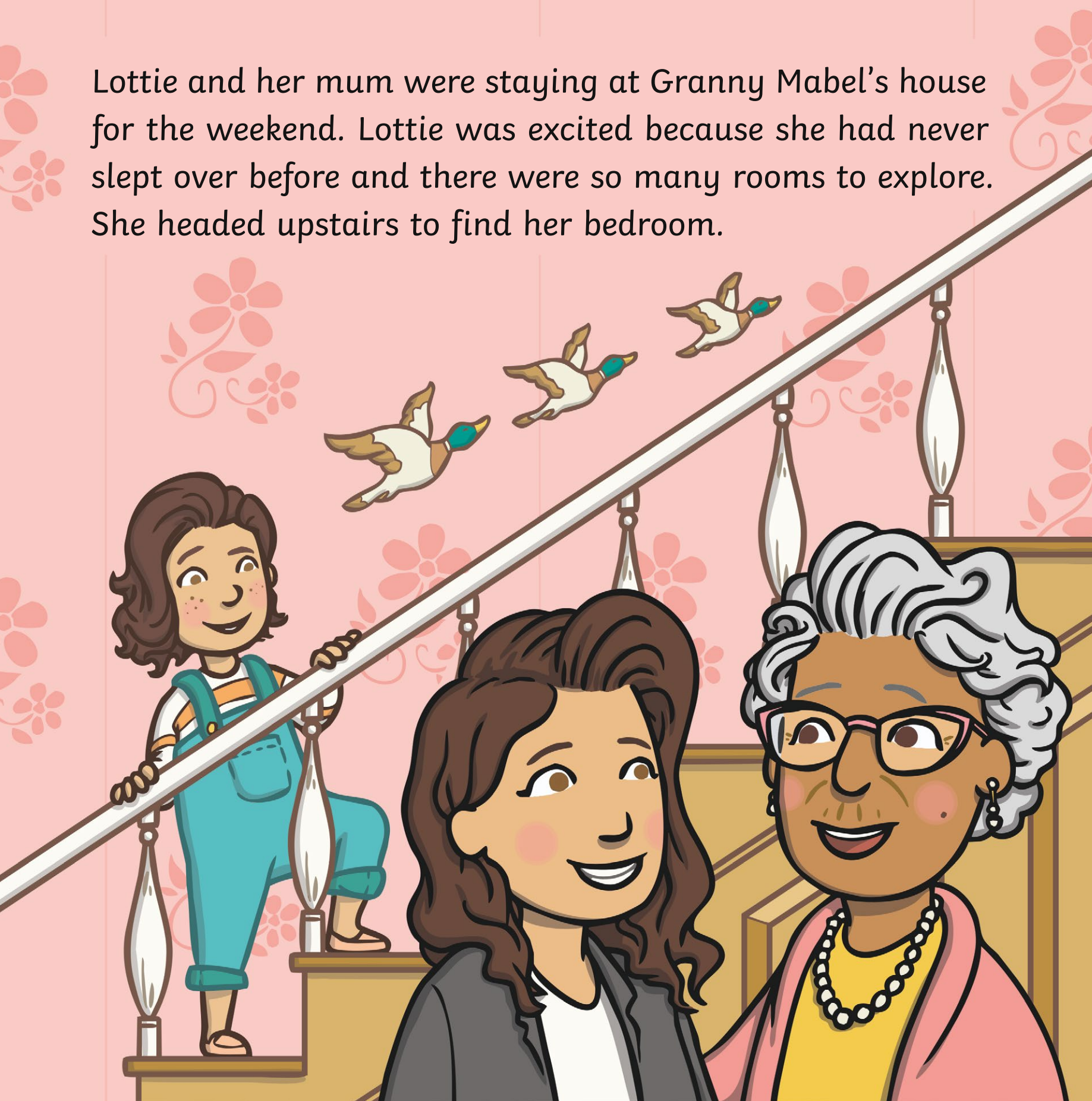
This is a work of fiction. Names, characters, businesses, places, events and incidents are either the products of the author's imagination or used in a fictitious manner. Any resemblance to actual persons, living or dead, or actual events is purely coincidental.

Twinkl is a registered trademark of Twinkl Ltd.



Twinkl Educational Publishing

Lottie and her mum were staying at Granny Mabel's house for the weekend. Lottie was excited because she had never slept over before and there were so many rooms to explore. She headed upstairs to find her bedroom.



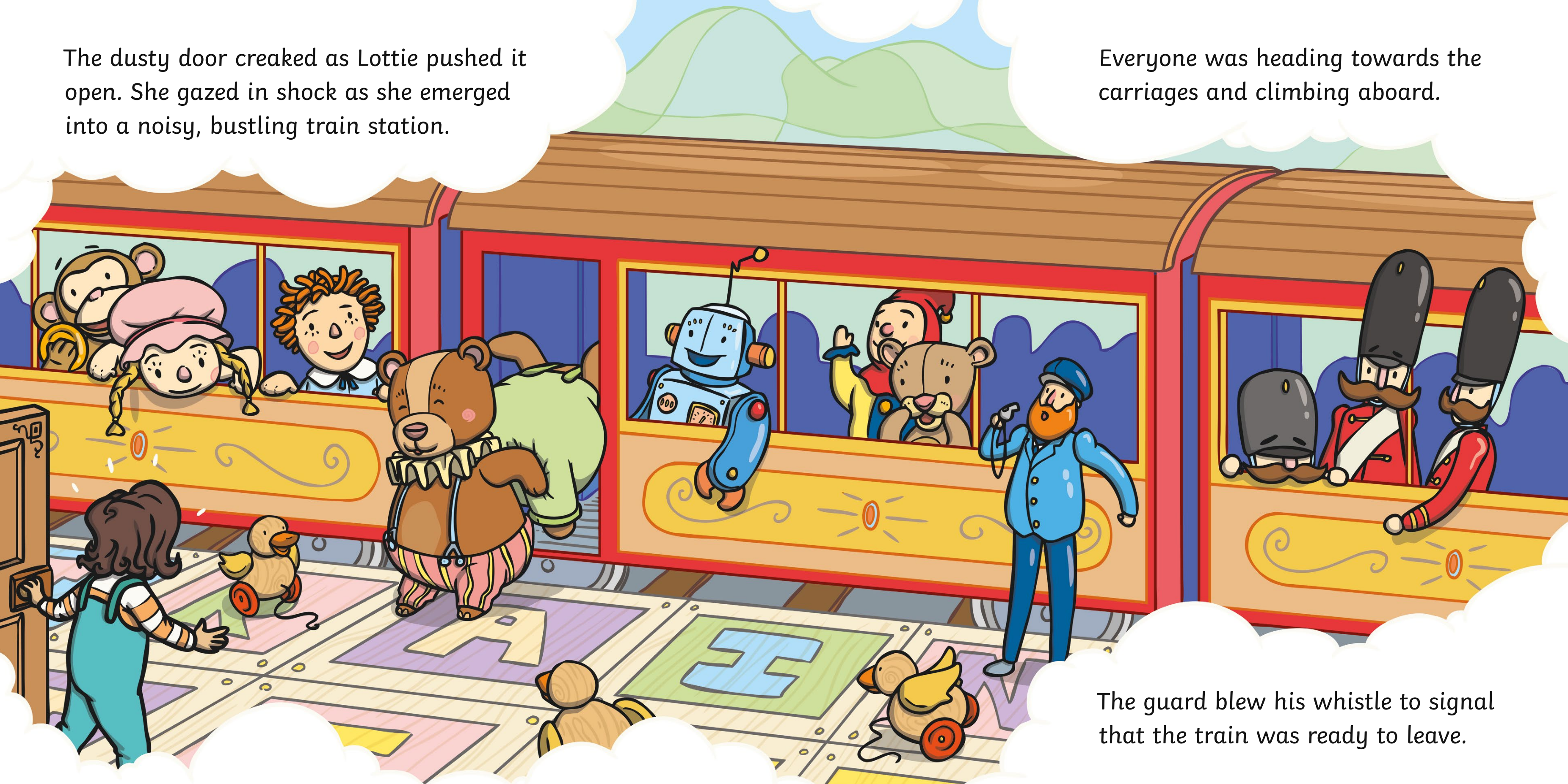
As she walked down the hall, Lottie spotted a wooden door with a small rocking horse carved into it. 'I wonder what's in there,' she thought.



She took a step closer and gently turned the doorknob.

The dusty door creaked as Lottie pushed it open. She gazed in shock as she emerged into a noisy, bustling train station.

Everyone was heading towards the carriages and climbing aboard.

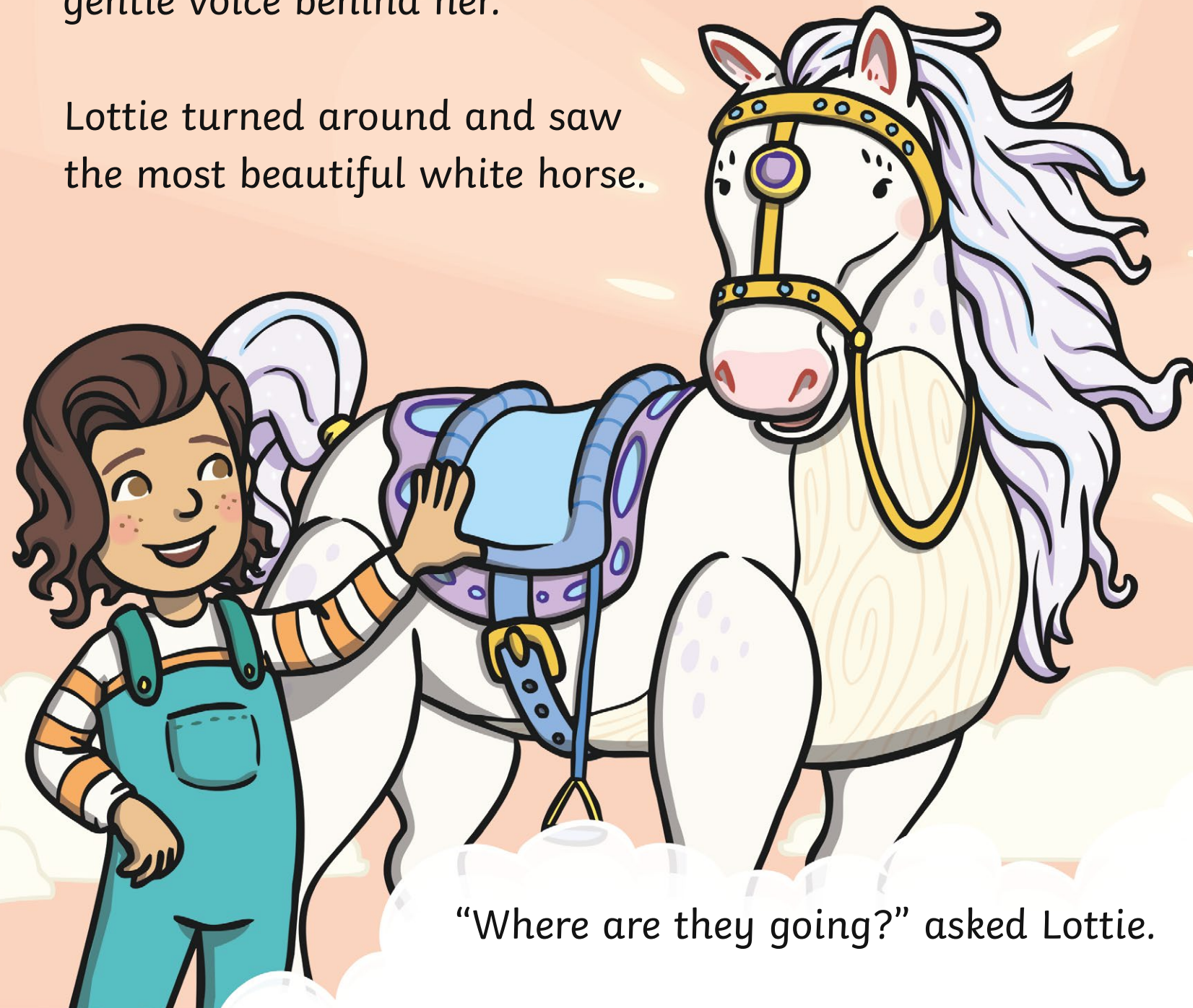


The guard blew his whistle to signal that the train was ready to leave.

As the platform cleared, Lottie watched the train begin to chug away.

“Are you not going?” asked a deep, gentle voice behind her.

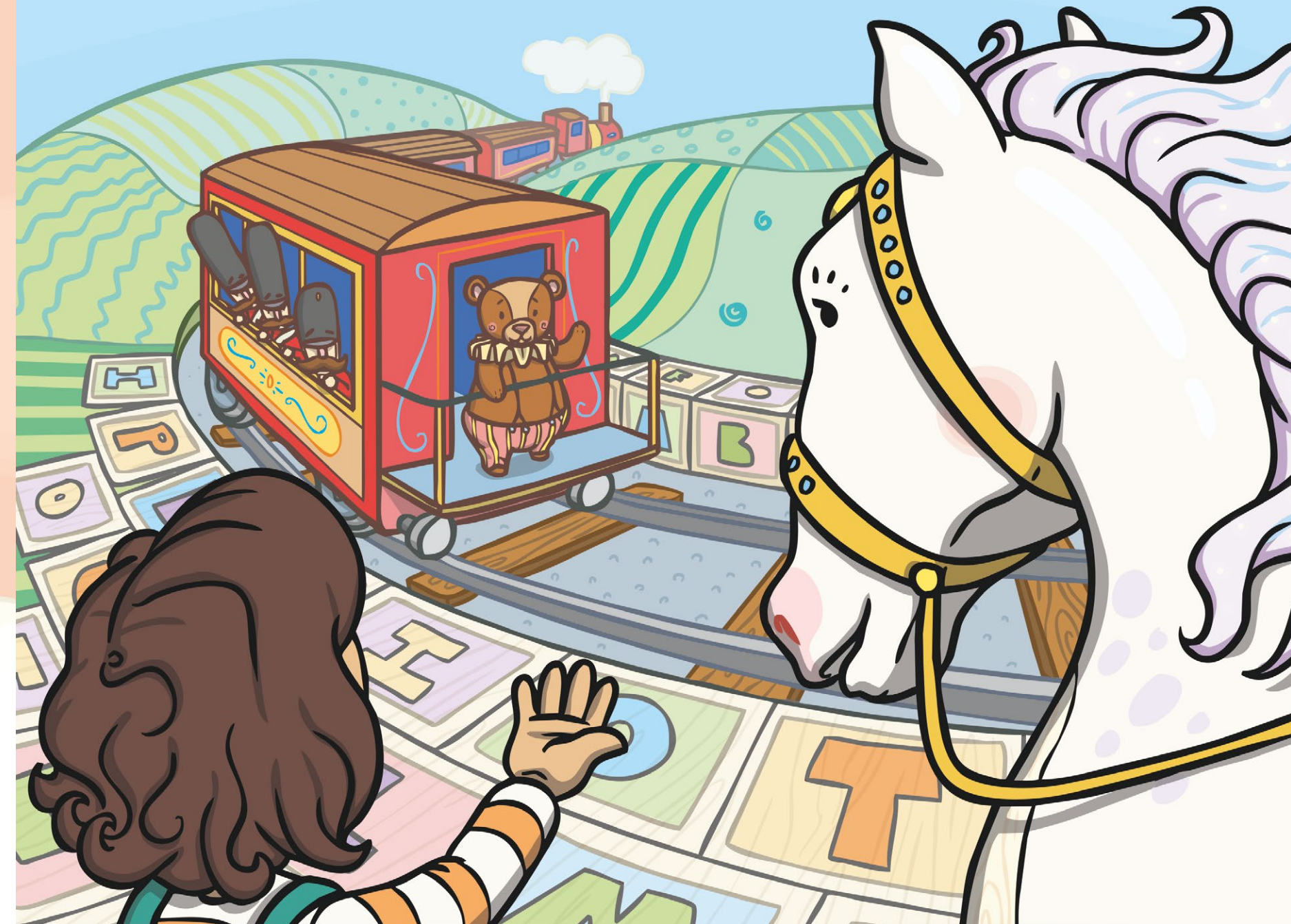
Lottie turned around and saw the most beautiful white horse.



“Where are they going?” asked Lottie.

“Today’s the day of the grand theatre opening!” said the horse. “The Music Box Ballerinas are putting on a special performance and everyone is invited.”

“Oh no! I’ve missed the train now,” said Lottie, sadly.



“Perhaps I could help,” offered the horse, kindly. “I have a very special job to do for the grand opening but there is plenty of time for me to drop you off first.”



He bowed his head, inviting Lottie to climb onto his back.

“Thank you!” grinned Lottie, as she clambered into the saddle. “I’m Lottie, by the way.”



“My name is Chester,” said the horse, “and I would be honoured to take you.”

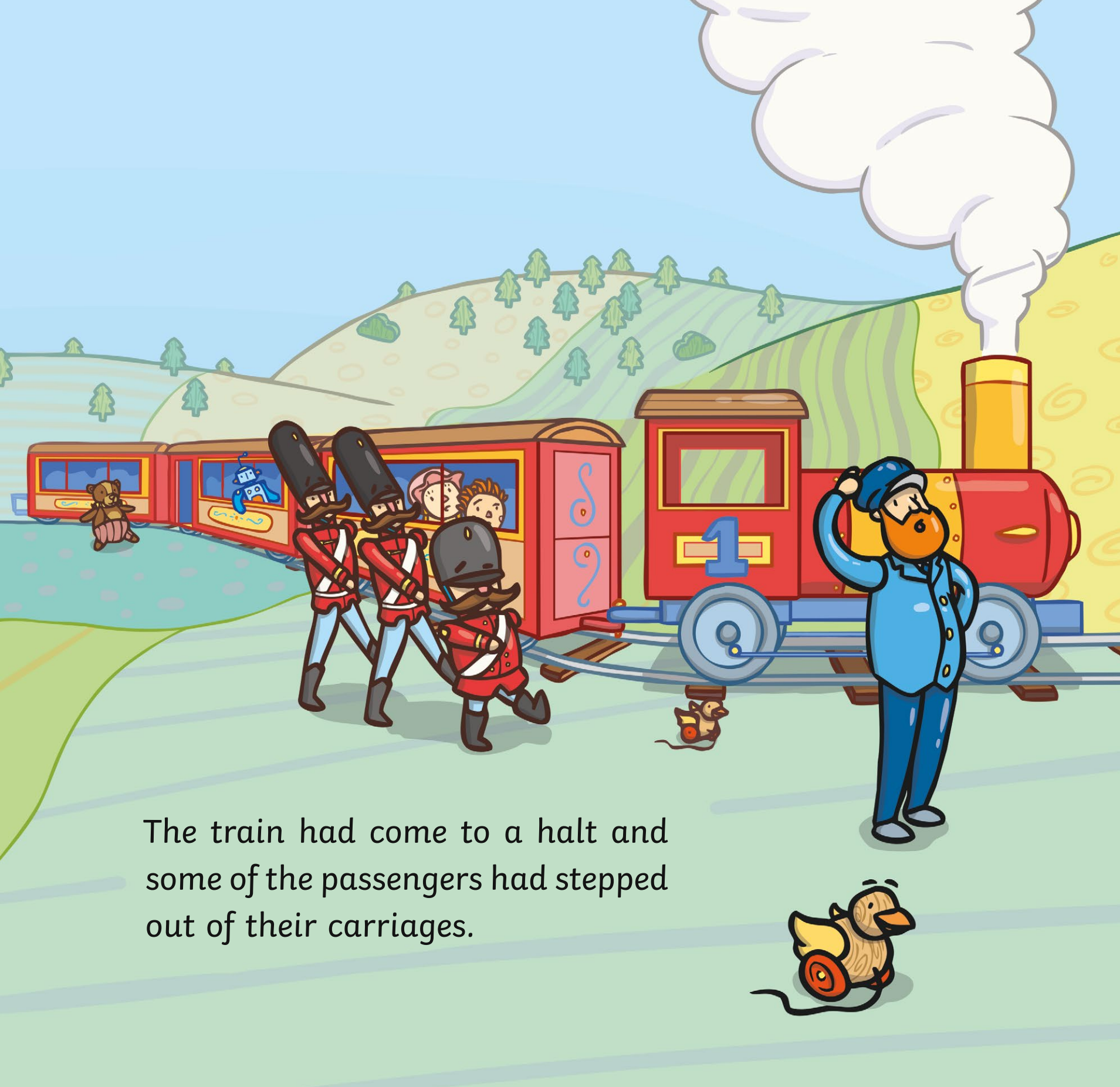
Lottie and Chester chatted and laughed as they galloped through the fields, towards the theatre.

Suddenly, Lottie paused. "Look, it's the train," she said. "Why has it stopped?"

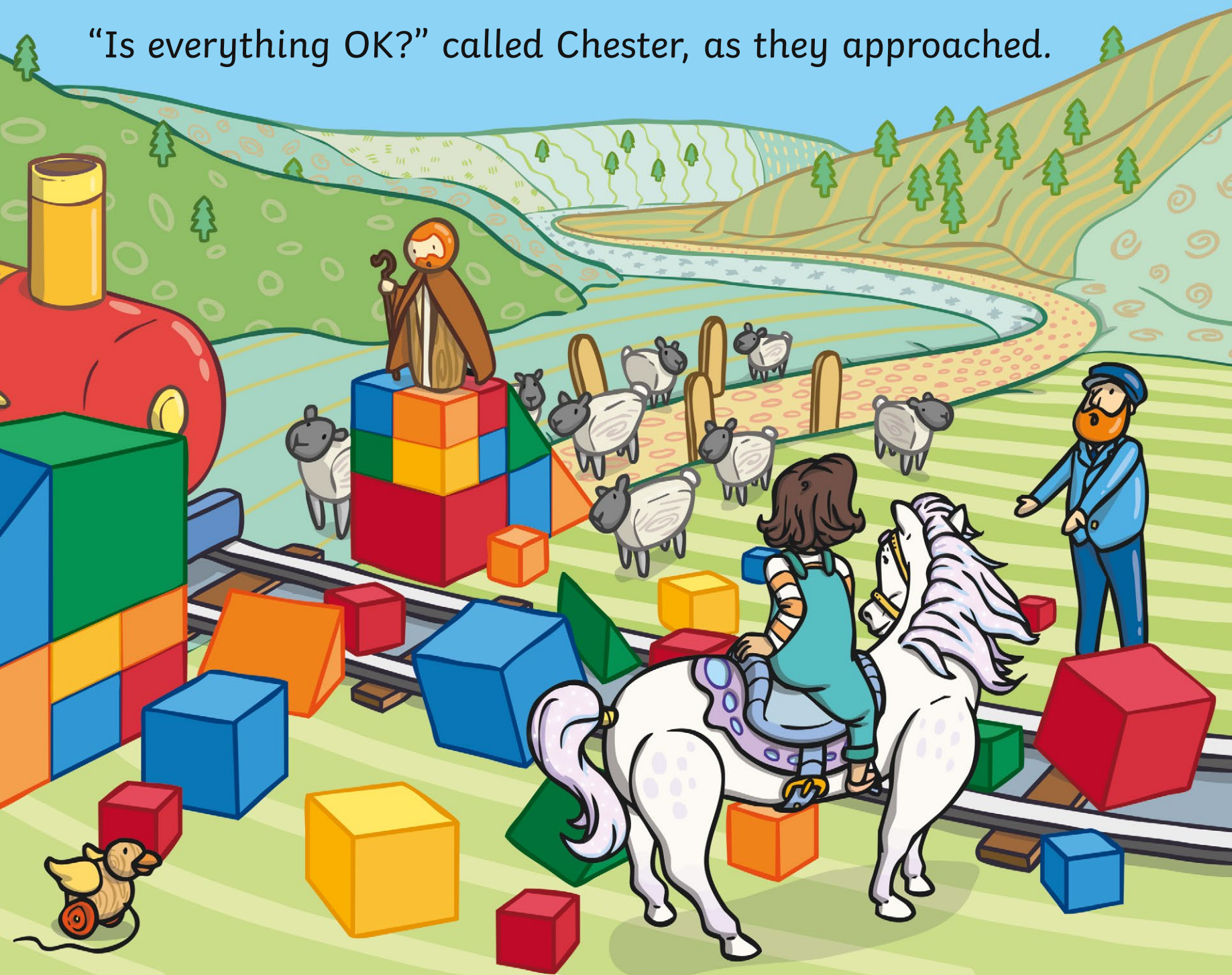


"Let's go and take a look," said Chester.

The train had come to a halt and some of the passengers had stepped out of their carriages.



“Is everything OK?” called Chester, as they approached.



“The bridge has collapsed onto the track,” replied the train driver. “If we don’t get these blocks moved soon, we’ll all miss the grand opening!”

Chester stopped and Lottie climbed down.

“We can fix this if we work as a team,” she said confidently. “Does anyone have any rope?”



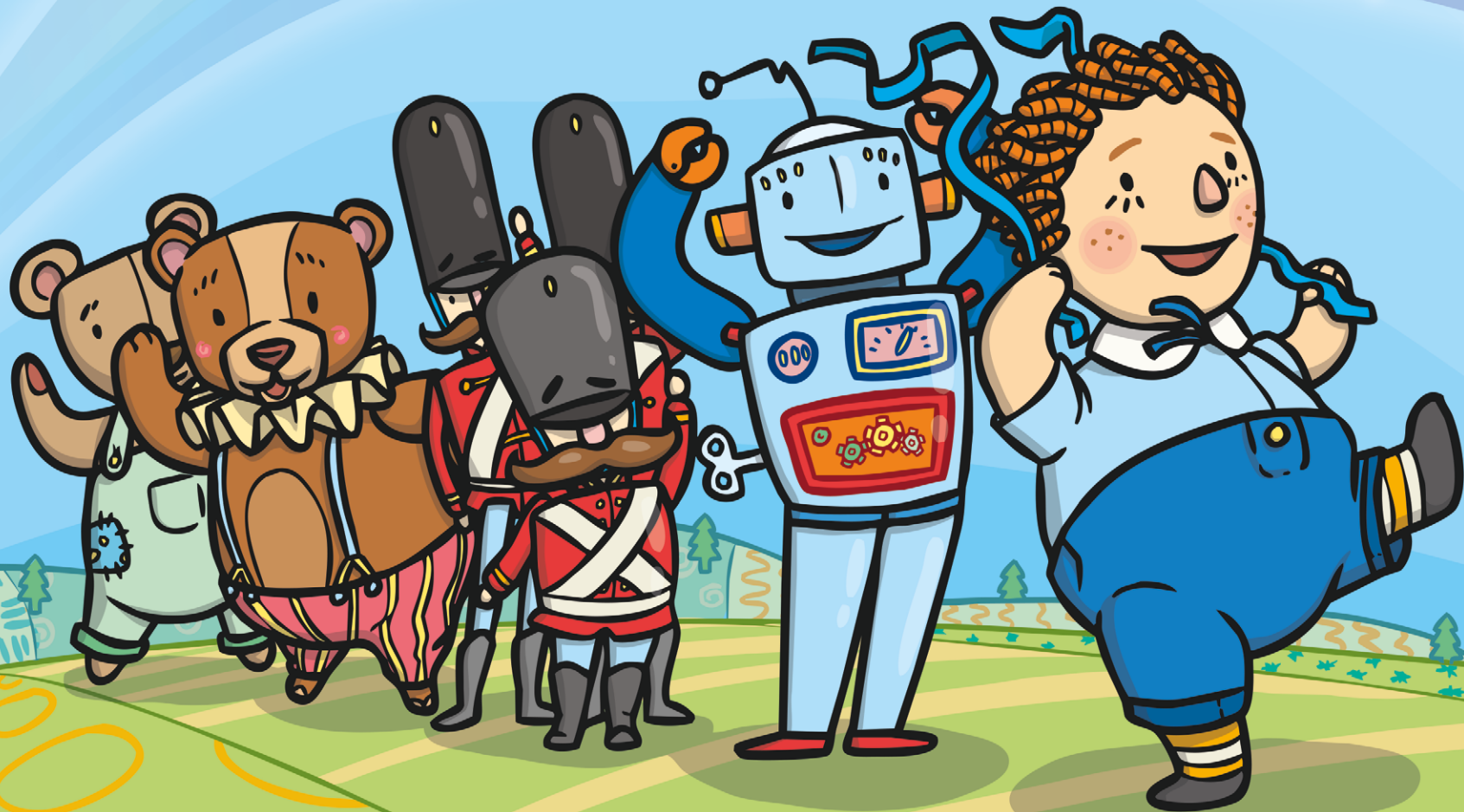
“We could use these ribbons,” said a doll.

“I can lift the blocks,” said the tin robot.

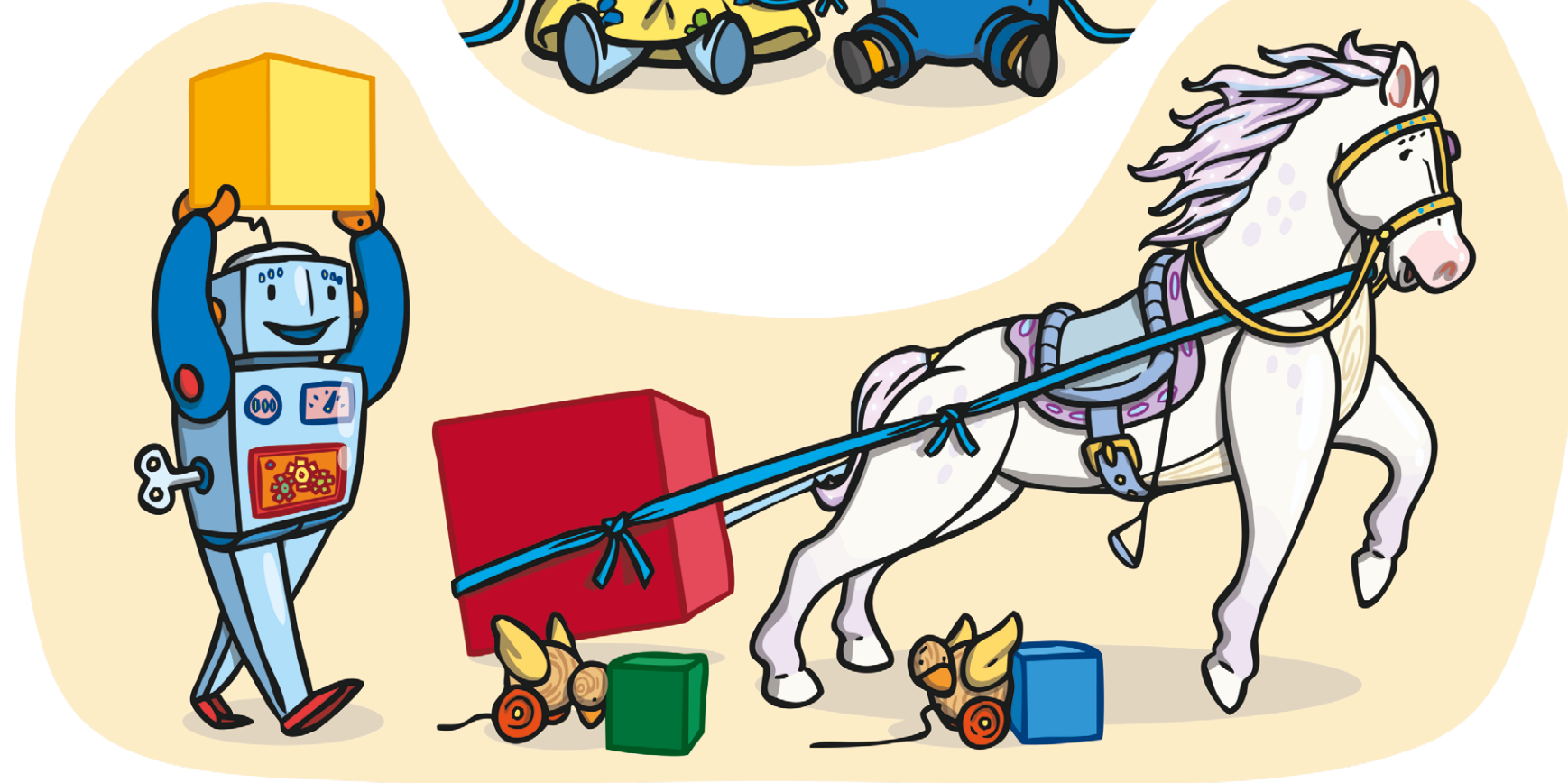
“We can help!” called a group of toy soldiers.

“Us too,” agreed the bears.

“Perfect!” said Lottie. “I think I have a plan.”



Everyone got to work joining the ribbons together and tying them around the blocks.



Chester and the tin robot pulled the heaviest blocks out of the way while the ducks nudged the smaller ones.

The toys formed a long line, passing blocks to one another as they sang a happy song.



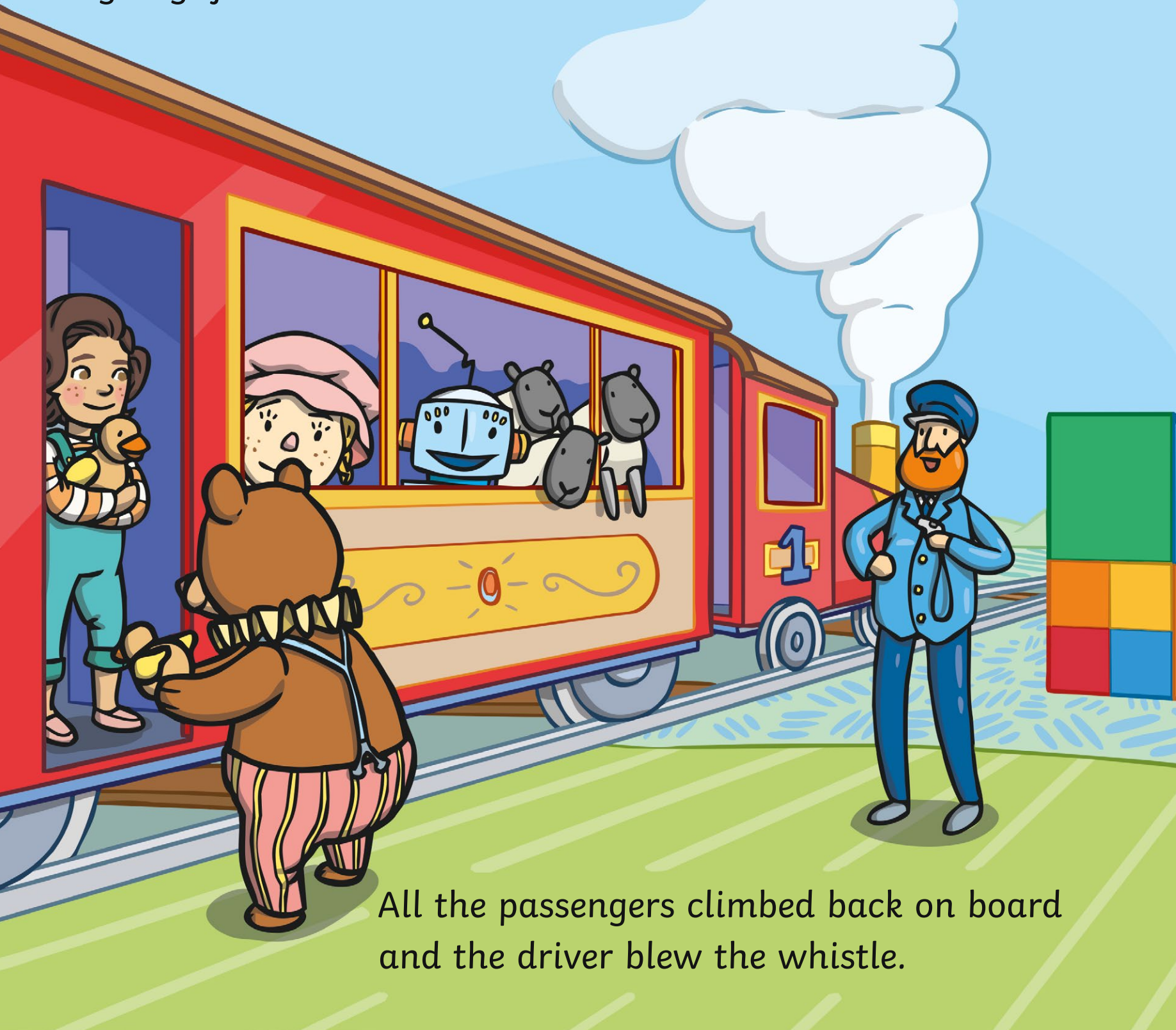
“Work together, get it done.
Teamwork can be really fun!”

Before long, the track was clear and the blocks were neatly piled up next to it.

“I’ll send a message to my team,” said the train driver.
“After the grand opening, they will get the bridge rebuilt in no time!”



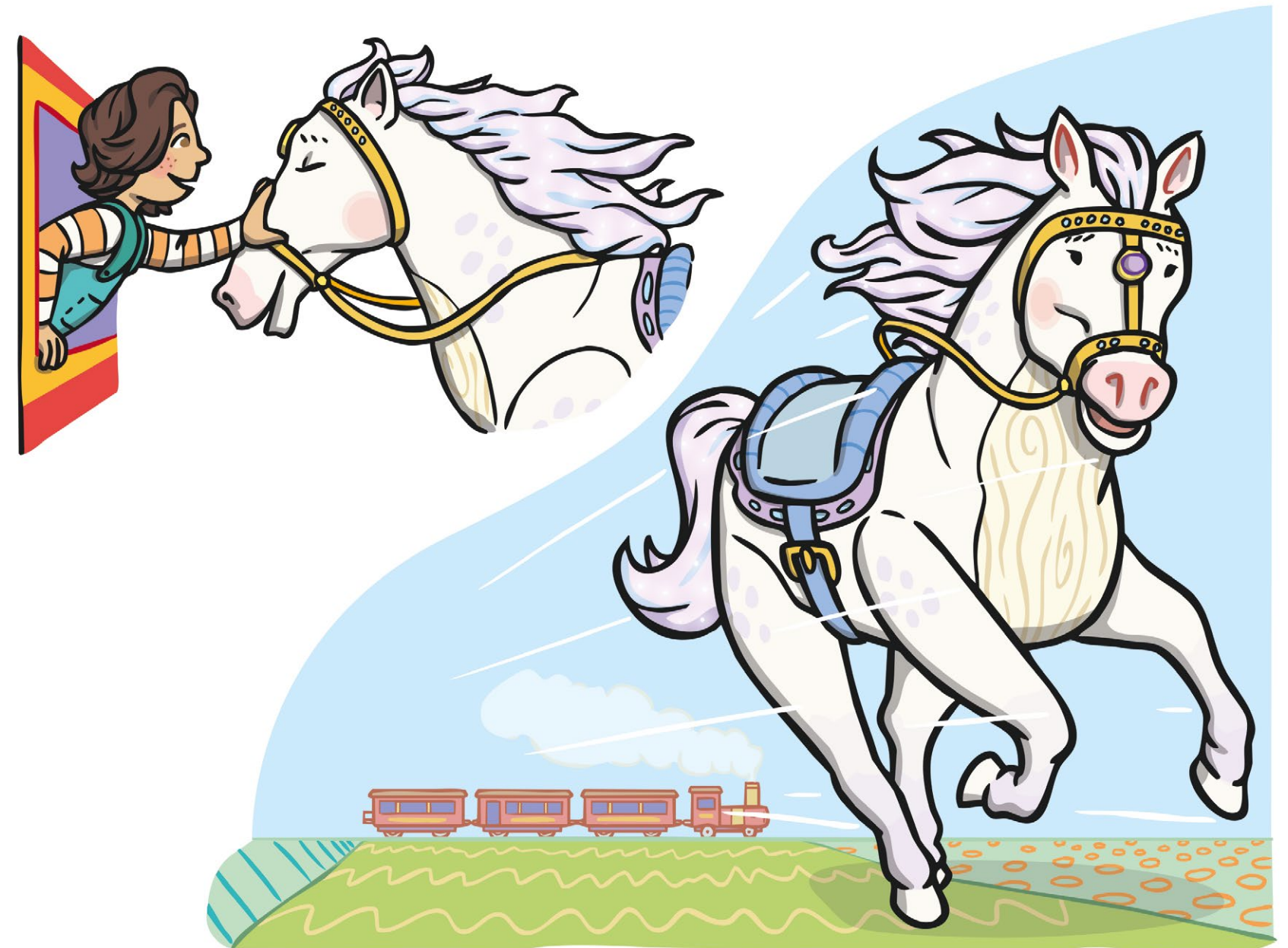
“The grand opening!” shrieked a teddy bear. “We must get going if we want to make it in time!”



All the passengers climbed back on board and the driver blew the whistle.

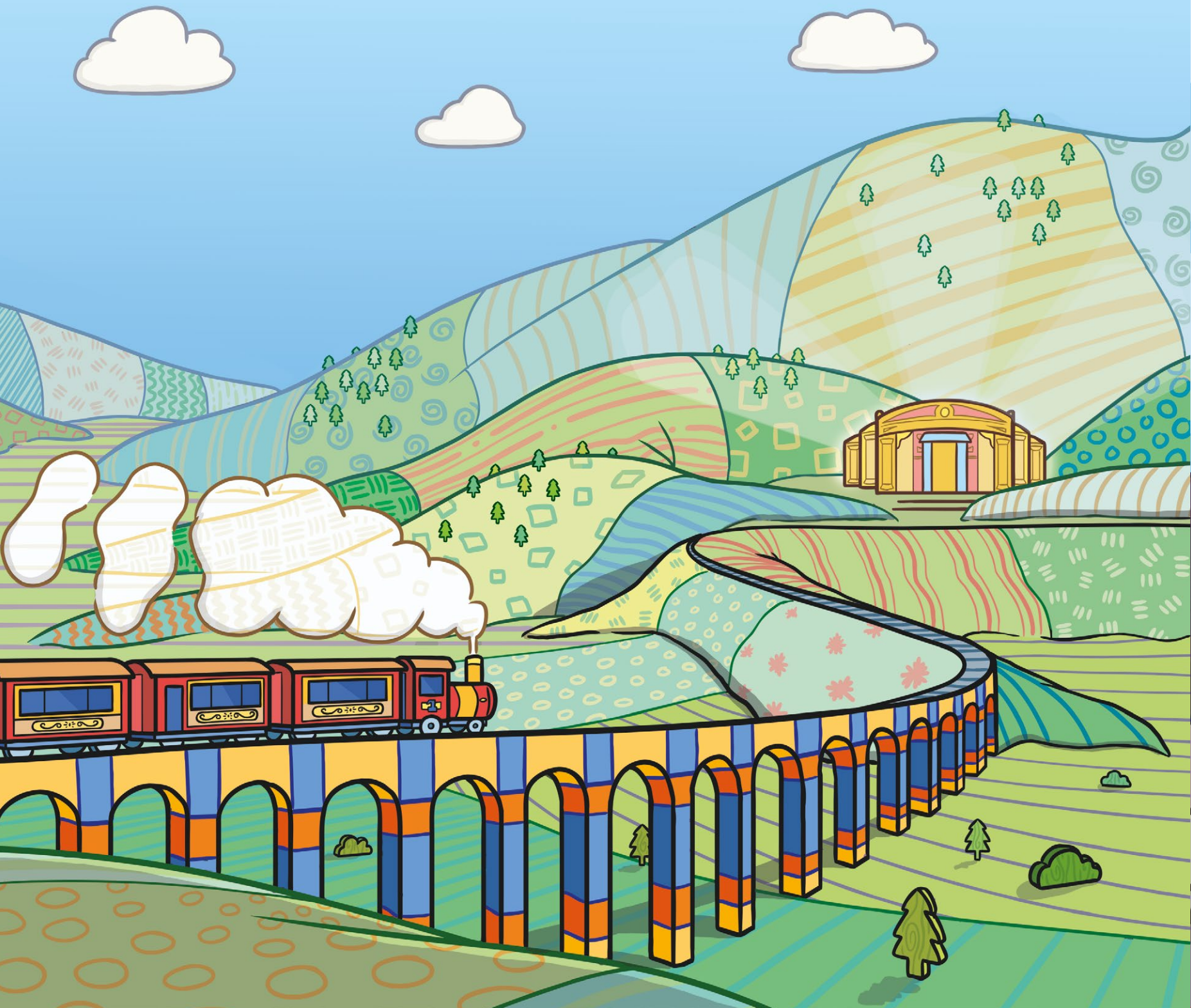
“Why don’t I take the train from here?” suggested Lottie to Chester. “Then you’ll still have time to do your special job.”

“Good idea, Lottie,” smiled Chester.



He galloped off, taking a shortcut across the field.

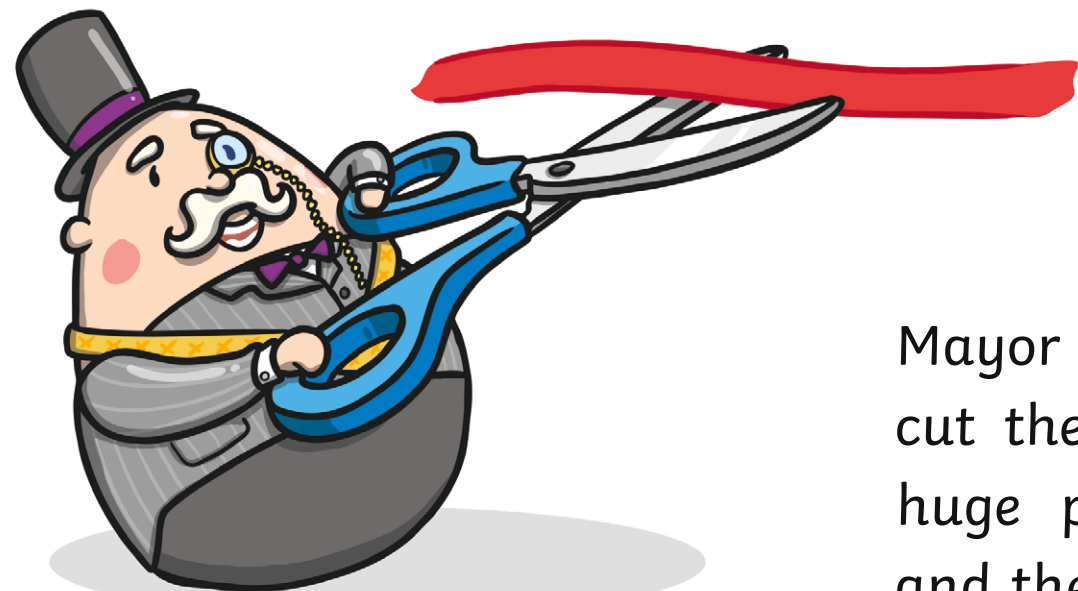
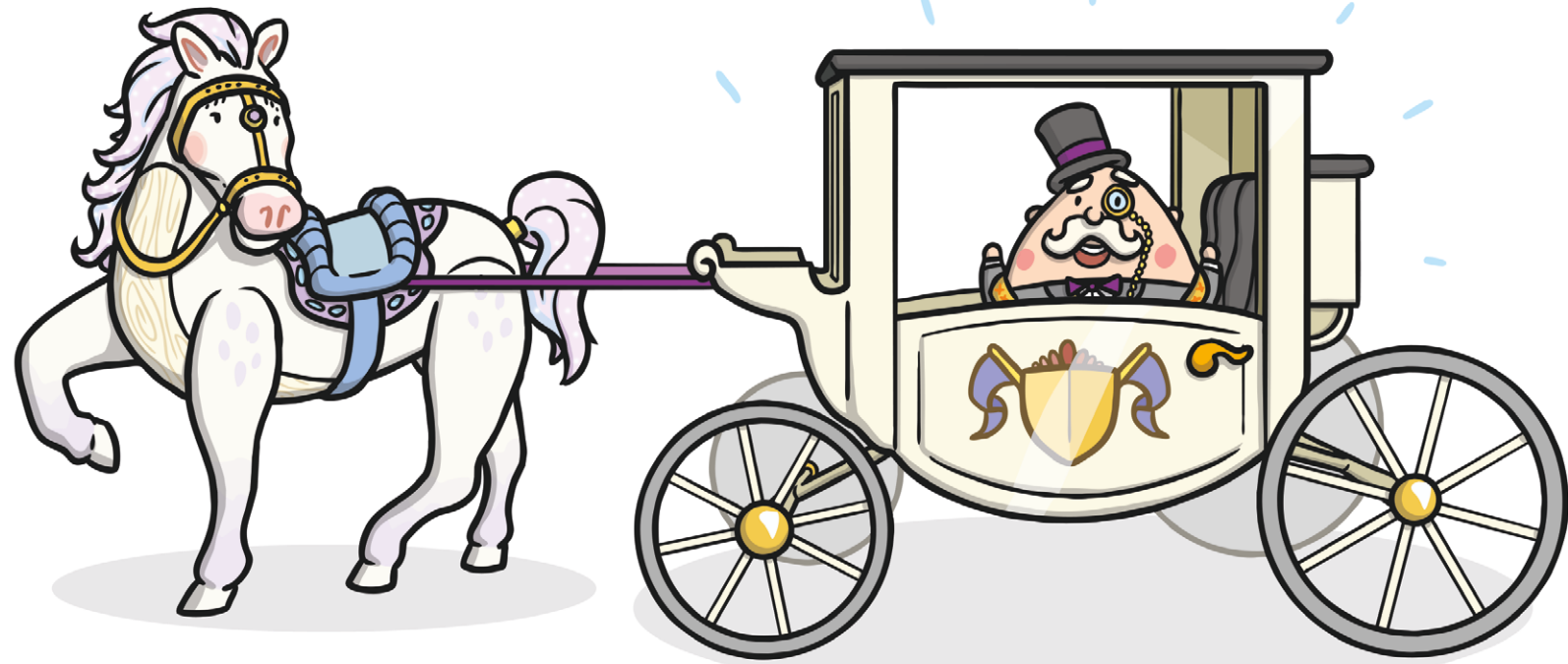
The train began to chug along the track once more and all the passengers cheered as they headed for the theatre.



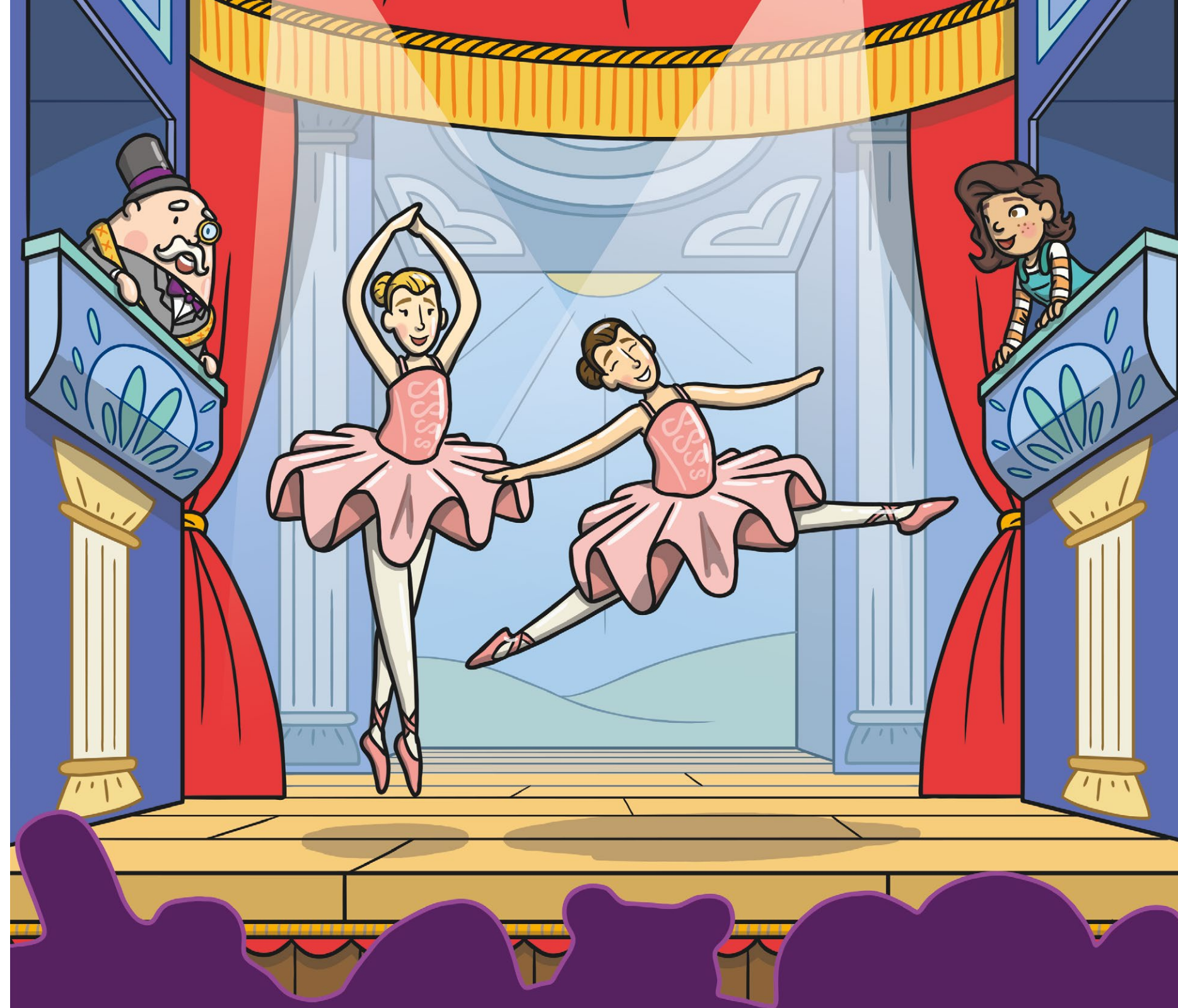
Lottie and the toys arrived to a huge crowd gathered outside the theatre. There was a red ribbon across the door and everyone was buzzing with excitement. A trumpet played and everyone fell silent.



Lottie was surprised to see Chester walking to the front, pulling an elegant carriage with the mayor inside. 'Wow, that **is** a special job!' thought Lottie.



Mayor Wibble-Wobble cut the ribbon with a huge pair of scissors and the crowd cheered.



Once everyone was inside, the Music Box Ballerinas took to the stage, twirling and leaping gracefully.

Suddenly, Lottie heard a familiar voice.

“It’s lunchtime now,” said Mum, as she stood in the doorway. “I’ve unpacked your tablet if you want to play on it afterwards.”

“Can I just come back in here instead, please, Mum?” asked Lottie.



“Of course! I used to love going on adventures with Chester, too,” smiled Mum with a wink.



Continue the learning with exclusive teacher-created resources to engage and inspire children at school, at home and beyond...

Visit [twinkl.com/originals](https://www.twinkl.com/originals)



What Are They Made From?

What Are the Differences?

Comparing Old and New Toys

The Old Toy Room

Let's read and listen to the story of Chester's house. In the room, there were many toys. Let's read and listen to the story of Chester's house. In the room, there were many toys. Let's read and listen to the story of Chester's house. In the room, there were many toys.

Questions

- What was on the floor when Chester was born?
- What was the name of the white horse Chester used? Tick one.
- What was Chester's special job?
- When is the best time to play with toys? Tick one.

Diary Writing Helpful Hints

Write on the past tense.

Use the words 'I', 'we', 'my' and 'our'.

Write about the most important events.

Tell the events in order.

Talk about where events happened.

Describe your feelings.

Use time words (first, next, before).

Chester's Diary

Imagine that you are Chester. Write a diary about the day that Chester visited you in the old toy room. Write about what happened and how you felt. Remember to write the date and the day of the week.

Dear diary,

Today I visited the old toy room. I saw a teddy bear, a robot, and a doll. I was very happy to see them. I played with them for hours. I was very tired when I went to bed.

The Old Toy Room

Types of Sentences

Types of Sentences:

- Statement
- Question
- Exclamation
- Imperative

Types of Sentences:

- Statement
- Question
- Exclamation
- Imperative

rag doll

Toys

What Am I?

Can you follow the clues to work out what is being described?

What Am I?

- I am soft.
- I am made of fabric.
- I have been used for years.
- What am I?

What Am I?

- I am soft.
- I am made of fabric.
- I have been used for years.
- What am I?

What Am I?

The Old Toy Room

Toy Fact File

My toy is...


When do you use it?

What is it made from?

When do you like about it?

Did you know?





Lottie spotted a wooden door
with a small rocking horse
carved into it. 'I wonder what's
in there,' she thought.

Step inside the old toy room with Lottie and meet
some new friends on a truly magical adventure.



visit [twinkl.com](https://www.twinkl.com)

We help those who teach.

We provide educators around the world with entire schemes of work, lesson planning and assessments, plus online educational games, innovative augmented reality and lots, lots more.

