

# Pussy Cat's visit to London

## Learning objectives

### **Pussy Cat goes to town**

#### **Literacy**

##### **Speaking/Listening:**

1a, 1b, 1c, 1d.

##### **Reading:**

3a, 3b, 3c, 3d; 6a, 6b, 6c.

##### **NLS:**

Y1.1 – T6, T7

Y1.2 – T8, T9

Y1.3 – T5

Y2.1 – T3

Y2.2 – T7

Y2.3 – T3

#### **Drama**

##### **National Curriculum KS1 (English):**

11a, 11b

##### **NLS:**

Y1.1 – T7

Y1.2 – T8, T9, T11

Y1.3 – T9

Y2.1 – T7

Y2.2 – T8, T10, T11

### **Alley cat strut**

#### **Dance**

##### **National Curriculum Dance:**

6a, 6b, 6c, 6d.

##### **QCA:**

PE Unit 1

PE Unit 2

### **Pussy Cat explores the palace**

#### **Music**

##### **National Curriculum Music:**

1a, 1b, 1c; 2a, 2b; 3a, 3b; 4a, 4b, 4c, 4d.

##### **QCA:**

Music Unit 1

Music Unit 2

### **Cat silhouettes**

#### **Art**

##### **National Curriculum Art:**

1b; 2a, 2b.

### **A postcard home**

#### **Writing**

##### **National Curriculum Writing:**

1a, 1b, 1c, 1d, 1e; 2a, 2b; 3a, 3b; 7a, 7c

##### **NLS:**

Y1.1 – T6, T10, T11

Y1.2 – T13, T14

Y1.3 – T13, T14, T20

Y2.1 – T11, T12

Y2.2 – T13, T15

Y2.3 – T11



# Pussy Cat, Pussy Cat (1)

There was once a pussy cat who wanted to see the world. This did not please her owner who wanted her to stay at home and catch mice.

‘But I want to live a life of adventure,’ said Pussy Cat in an eager voice.

‘Well, catching mice should be all the adventure you need,’ replied her mistress rather too sharply for Pussy Cat’s liking. So Pussy Cat pouted and made up her mind to run away from home.

Early the next morning, while her mistress lay snoring in bed, Pussy Cat tiptoed out of the house and scampered down the road to London. At first, Pussy Cat was enormously excited but it was a long way to London and by the time she arrived, she was hot, hungry and tired. Everywhere she looked she saw busy people hurrying by. No one had a moment to stop and tickle her tummy or feed her a tasty titbit. Pussy Cat began to feel very lonely indeed. She was missing her mistress and her midday saucer of milk.

‘Perhaps running away to have an adventure wasn’t such a good idea after all,’ she miaowed sadly, as two big tears rolled down her cheeks.

Suddenly a cheery voice said, ‘Hello, what have we here? A tearful tabby lost in the big city unless I’m much mistaken.’ Pussy Cat nearly jumped out of her skin with surprise for she found herself suddenly surrounded by a gang of alley cats. They were as skinny and scruffy as she was sleek and smooth, but they seemed friendly enough. So Pussy Cat wiped away her tears with her paw and told these motley



## Pussy Cat, Pussy Cat (2)

moggies that she had run away from home in search of adventure. The raggedy rascals glanced at one another and grinned.

‘This is your lucky day,’ they said slyly. ‘We’re on our way to the Queen’s Palace so, if it’s adventure you want why don’t you join us?’

Pussy Cat’s tail shook with excitement at the thought of seeing the royal residence. She nodded her head and happily fell into step with the rumbustious rogues. Before long the cats arrived at the Palace. Like furry shadows they tiptoed past the sentries and silently slipped through the iron railings by the gate. The crooked crew crept round to the kitchen yard where they hid behind the dustbins.

‘Now listen carefully to our plan, Pussy Cat,’ they said. ‘We will stay out here caterwauling and making a frightful din. Then, when the cook rushes out to chase us away you slip into her kitchen and steal a fresh, fat fish for us all to share.’

‘But stealing is wrong,’ objected Pussy Cat.

‘Not if it’s an adventure,’ replied the criminal cats. And they all stared at her so fiercely that the terrified tabby didn’t dare disagree. Soon the cats started their horrendous howling and, sure enough, the cook came lumbering out brandishing her rolling pin.

‘Be off with you,’ she cried as she chased the fearsome felines away. Quick as a thought, Pussy Cat nipped into the kitchen. She had no intention of stealing any fish but she wanted to escape from those awful alley cats. She dashed through an open



## Pussy Cat, Pussy Cat (3)

doorway and found herself in a long, dark corridor.

Now, it is well known that all cats are curious creatures and as Pussy had more curiosity than most, she decided to go exploring. She investigated every nook and cranny from the attic down to the cellar. Then our exhausted explorer decided to have a snooze on the silken sheets of the Queen's bed. She was just settling down to sleep when she was startled by a scream! Pussy Cat raced from the room to see what was wrong. Her sharp ears told her that the trouble was in the throne room. She peeped round the door and a strange sight met her eyes. The Queen was standing on a chair clutching at her skirts while a little mouse sat twitching its whiskers at her and squeaking rudely.

'Help! Oh please help me!' cried the Queen. 'Won't someone save me from this monstrous mouse?'

Pussy Cat needed no further invitation and flung herself at the cheeky creature. The mouse gave a terrified squeak and scuttled away under the chair back to its hole in the skirting board. Pussy Cat skidded to a halt in front of the Queen's throne.

'Oh well done, mighty mouser,' said the Queen stepping down daintily. 'You have rescued me from that wretched rodent.'

Pussy Cat bowed politely and said modestly that it was all in a day's work for her. The Queen smiled regally and rewarded her with a dish of cream. Then she sent a servant to fetch a soft satin cushion for Pussy Cat to sit upon.



# Pussy Cat, Pussy Cat (4)

‘You must stay by my side,’ commanded the Queen. ‘Just in case the mouse returns.’

But the mouse knew better than to risk the wrath of Pussy Cat and, before too long, the Queen felt safe enough to allow Pussy Cat to go home to her mistress.

The sky was sprinkled with stars and the moon was flying high above the clouds by the time Pussy Cat finally reached home. She scratched at the door for her mistress to let her in. Naturally, her mistress was delighted to see her little tabby cat home again safe and sound, but she folded her arms and said crossly, ‘Pussy Cat, Pussy Cat where have you been?’

Pussy Cat replied, ‘I’ve been up to London to visit the Queen.’

‘Really?’ said her mistress who was quite astonished to hear this news. ‘Well, Pussy Cat, Pussy Cat what did you there?’

Pussy Cat stretched and yawned and curled up in front of the fire. Then, when she was perfectly comfortable she answered sleepily, ‘I frightened a little mouse under her chair.’

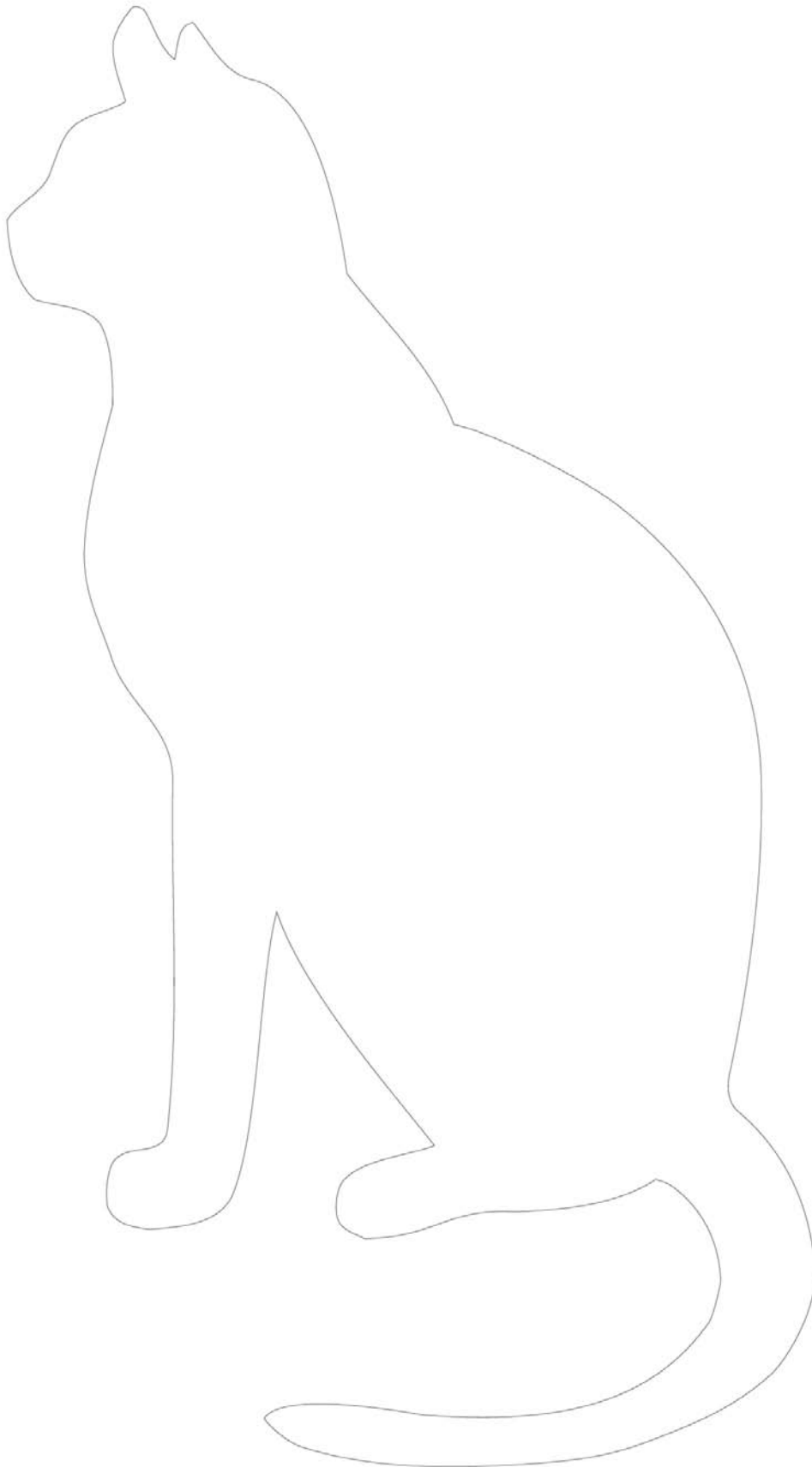
‘You did what?’ gasped her mistress in amazement.

But Pussy Cat made no reply because she had fallen asleep to dream about her incredible adventure.

Story supplied by LITERACY goes M.A.D.D



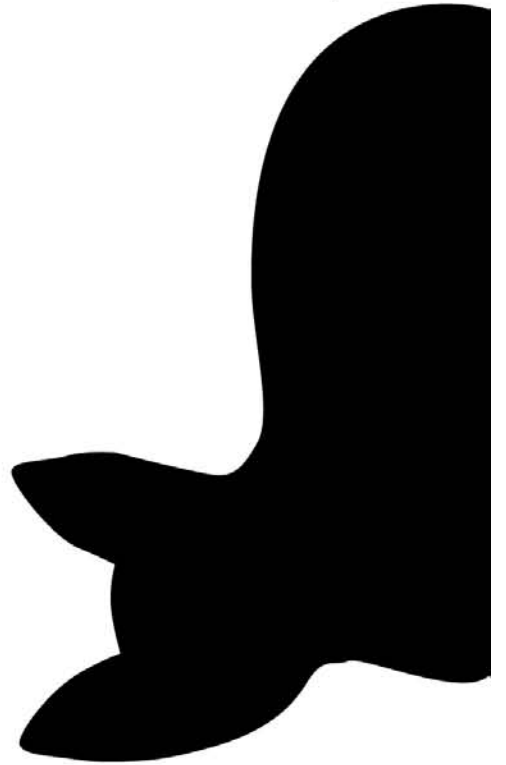
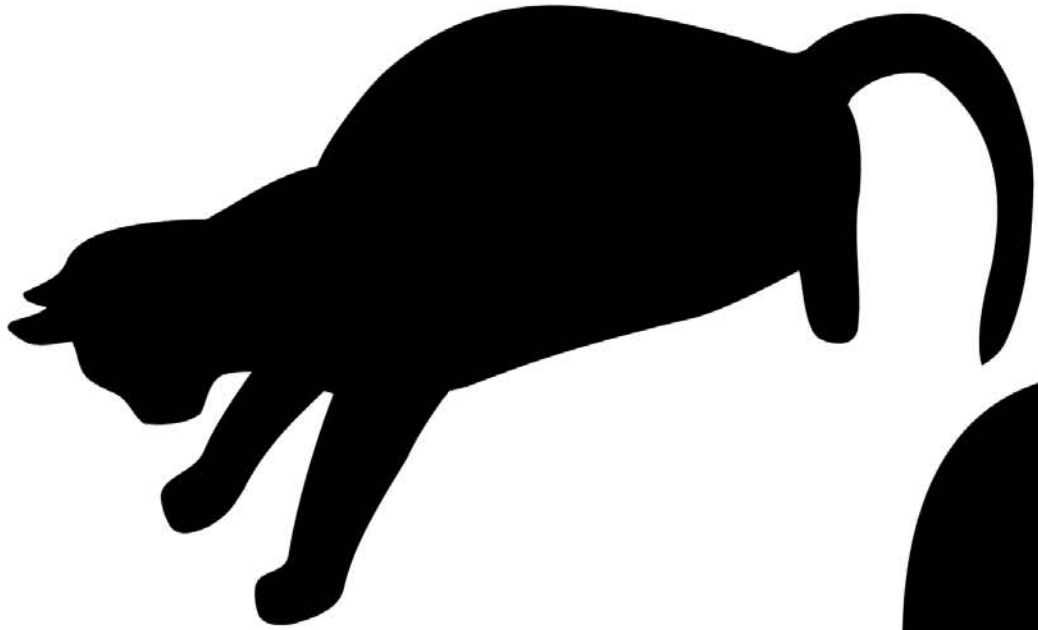
# Pussy Cat shape poem



Activities supplied by Literacy goes M.A.D.D



# Silhouettes



Activities supplied by Literacy goes M.A.D.D



# Postcards

	Affix stamp here

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# My Pussy Cat adventure

My picture 1	My picture 2
My picture 3	My picture 4

Firstly

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After that

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Then what happened next was

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Finally

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