



The great big
pyjama spot



You can find us at www.edgartheelephant.com.
Email edgartheelephant@critos.co.uk.



Your child as the star!

Why not have us tailor the audio file of one of our stories with the name of your child? See our website for details.

The music in the audio recordings was composed by Rachel Jamieson – find out more at www.racheljamieson.com.



The narrator was Christopher Jamieson – www.christopherjamieson.co.uk.



Some of the pictures were drawn by Samantha Purkis. Find her etsy shop at www.etsy.com/uk/shop/LittlePaperTrails.



The legal bit

Text © ARA Jamieson 2020

Audio © Christopher Jamieson 2020

Music in the audio files © Rachel Jamieson 2020

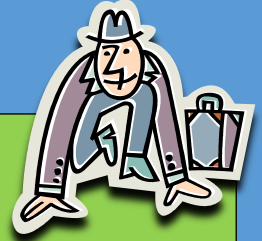
Some colouring-in pictures © Samantha Purkis 2020

This work is licensed under CC BY-NC-ND 4.0. This means you can use it yourself and pass it to other people in unaltered form, but you mustn't charge for it, use it commercially, or pass it off as your own.



Special thanks to the following (all of whom appear on www.pixabay.com) for images used on the website and in these various stories :- Clker-Free-Vector-Images • eommina • Johanna Pakkala • k-images • one_life • OpenClipart-Vectors

Before you start



These booklets contain ...

The text of the story, in case you'd like to read it to your child yourself.

A sheet for colouring in while listening to the story.

Some simple sentences inspired by the story, for new readers.

Some quiz questions and activities.

You may want to print the colouring-in sheet. In some cases, you may want to print the activity sheet too. These are always in black and white, so they should print on any printer, and won't use much ink.

Do make sure you visit our website – www.edgartheelephant.com – from time to time for the latest stories. You can also pick up the audio book for this story there.

Donations



These stories, audios and pictures are available free of charge. If you'd like to make a donation, though, we won't say no! Please go to our website – www.edgartheelephant.com – and use the link in the page footer.

Picture gallery



We'd love to display your child's own pictures of these stories in our Facebook gallery. Simply send us a photo of the picture along with your child's first name to <mailto:edgartheelephant@critos.co.uk> and get a personalised email from Edgar to your child!

The great big pyjama spot

Once upon a time, there was a great big pyjama spot. In fact, it was the biggest pyjama spot in the whole world.

It lived by itself in a box on a shelf in the spotty pyjama department of Potter's Perfect Pyjamas.

All round it, there were jars and jars of small pyjama spots, and every day the people who made the pyjamas would come and take handfuls of spots from the jars and then stick them on to the jackets of Potter's famous spotty pyjamas. But no one ever came to collect the great big pyjama spot, because it was very special, and Mrs Potter wanted to keep it for a very special pair of pyjamas.

Every so often, someone would come along and open the box, take the spot out and dust it, and then put it back in again. Mrs Potter told them always to be very careful to put the lid back on tightly, because it had taken a very long time to make the pyjama spot, and she was afraid it might fall out of the box and roll away, and some other pyjama factory might find it and use it.

Then one day Mrs Potter came into the factory, looking very excited. 'Ladies and gentlemen', she said, 'we have just had a very important order for a pair of pyjamas. The King of Slobodnia has ordered a pair of our best blue spotty pyjamas for the Prince.'

Everyone cheered. Mrs Potter went on, 'We shall have to make them very carefully, because the King says that the Prince is very fussy, and won't wear any pyjamas that are scratchy or itchy. I want you to use the softest cloth we've got ... and when you've finished, we'll stick the great big pyjama spot on.'

The news that they were going to use the great big pyjama spot naturally made everyone very excited. The sewers went to work very quickly. They cut out a piece of soft cloth just the right size, and sewed it together with the softest cotton they could find. Then they got a big handful of little pyjama spots, carefully painted them with glue on one side and stuck them on the pyjamas. Finally, when everything was ready, they went to Mrs Potter and told her that they were ready for the great big pyjama spot.

Very solemnly, Mrs Potter went to the box where the spot lived. Very carefully, she opened the lid and looked inside.

'It's gone!' said Mrs Potter. 'The pyjama spot has gone. Quick, we must look for it.'

So they looked. They looked everywhere. They lifted up the carpets, they looked under the desks, they emptied the bins, they even went out into the car park and looked under the cars. But there was no sign of the spot.

Mrs Potter looked very worried. 'The spot must be found,' she said. 'I want you all to go and get on aeroplanes, boats, buses, anything, and keep looking until you find it.'

Bill Smith from the packing department decided that he'd catch a No. 10 bus to look for the spot. The bus stopped just outside the factory, and very soon Bill was sitting upstairs in the bus, looking in all the shop windows in the High Street to see if the spot was there.

After a little while, the bus got to the end of the shops, and drove past the park. 'That's a very pretty pond over there in the park,' Bill thought to himself. 'I don't remember seeing it before. What a lovely round shape it is, and what a beautiful blue colour. There's even a duck standing on it.'

'Just a minute!' Bill said. 'Ducks swim in ponds – they don't stand on them. And you don't get ponds that colour blue. I know what it is – that must be the pyjama spot pretending to be a pond!!!'

He jumped down the stairs three at the time, and shouted, 'Stop the bus.'

He dashed up to the pond, bent down and put his hand under the pond. Sure enough, there wasn't water there at all – just grass. 'I knew it!' he shouted. 'You're not a pond at all – you're a pyjama spot! What are you doing here?'

'I got fed up,' said the spot. 'It was very boring being in that silly box every day with nothing to do, so one day when they opened the box to dust

me, I waited till they were looking the other way and then rolled away and came and hid here.'

'But you've got to come back straight away,' said Bill. 'We need to put you on a pair of pyjamas for the Prince of Slobodnia.'

'Well, well,' said the spot. 'I don't mind going back if I'm going to do something useful at last. You'd better stand me on my side, and then you can roll me back.' So that's what Bill did.

Mrs Potter was very pleased. 'Bill,' she said, 'you've saved the good name of Potter's Perfect Pyjamas. As a reward for all your work, I shall

take you out for a meal, and you can have as many sausages and chips as you can eat.'

Then Mrs Potter took the great big pyjama spot, washed it off so that it was nice and clean and gave it to the spot-lady, who very carefully spread glue over one side of it and put it on the pyjamas. Then, when the glue was dry, the pyjamas were folded up and put in a parcel, the parcel was addressed to the King of Slobodnia and they took it round to the Post Office.

And that's how it came about that the Prince of Slobodnia was the owner of a pair of pyjamas with the biggest pyjama spot in the whole world.



Sam Purkis

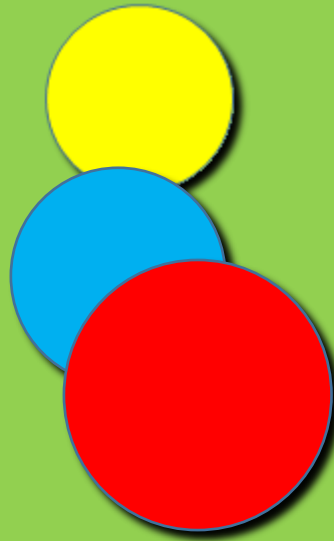
For new readers

This spot is yellow.

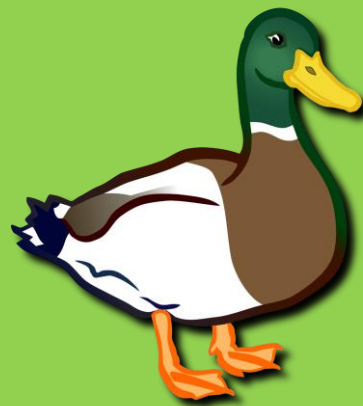
This spot is blue.

This spot is red.

Red is best!



Here is a duck.



The duck is by
the pond.



Here are some quiz questions. You get ten points for each answer you get right.

Some questions about the story

What was the name of the pyjama factory?

A king ordered some pyjamas. Where was he king of?

What was the name of the person who found the pyjama spot?

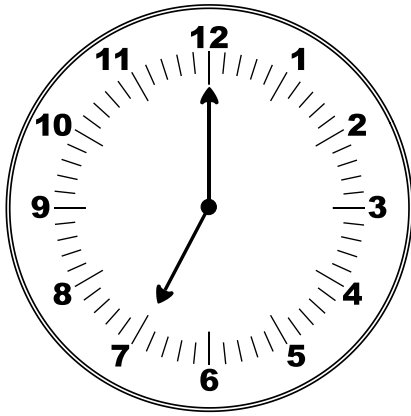
What made him think the pond in the park wasn't really a pond at all?

Some other questions

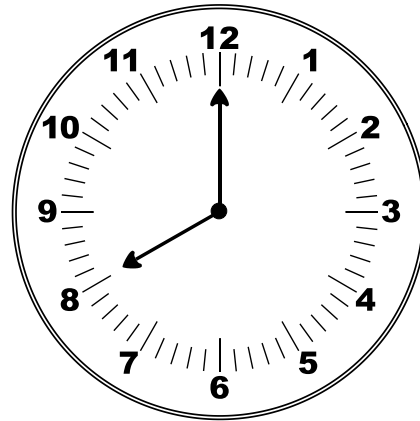
When you go to bed, perhaps you take a teddy bear with you. There are stories about a bear called Winnie the Pooh. How many of his friends can you remember?

How can you tell if someone is feeling tired?

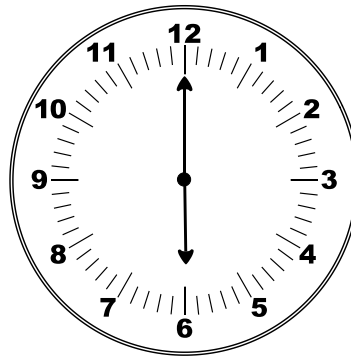
Sometimes old people who are asleep make a noise when they breathe. What is that noise called?



This clock shows when Tim goes to bed. Do you know what time it is?



And this is when Uma goes to bed. What time is that?



Last of all, this is when Danny goes to bed. What time is it?

Who goes to bed earliest? Who goes to bed latest?
Can you think of a reason why Danny might go to bed when he does?

That's the end of the quiz

How many points did you get?