





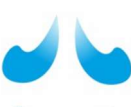





# Blog the Frog

Written for the Story Massage Programme











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	I am a small round blob surrounded by hundreds of other small round blobs.
	Together we are called frog spawn.
	But my name is Blob and I live in a peaceful pond.
	I love to eat and nibble on algae.
	One day, I will be a big grown up hopping frog. Each day I grow a little bigger.
	First, I am a tadpole with a growing, swishing tail.
	Then I eat some more and become a froglet with long back legs. And shorter front legs.
	Eventually I will grow into a fabulous frog ready to hop,
	Catch flies
	And croak. Ribbit... ribbit...

# Life Cycle of a Butterfly

Written for the Story Massage Programme













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	A butterfly begins as a tiny egg.
	When the egg hatches, a caterpillar emerges.
	The caterpillar eats and eats and eats.
	When it is full, it forms a chrysalis (or pupa) and stays very still.
	Inside the chrysalis wonderful things are happening.
	The caterpillar is transforming into a butterfly.
	Soon the butterfly breaks free from the chrysalis.
	It rests quietly for a few hours.
	Then it opens its beautiful wings and flies to find a mate.
	The beautiful butterfly lays tiny eggs on a leaf and the cycle begins again.

# Dinosaurs

Written for the Story Massage Programme by Sarah Hall

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	Before Xboxes, before electricity, before people...
	...lived the dinosaurs – dum, dum dum. They were many and varied.
	Ichthyosaur swam like a dolphin.
	Pterodactyl flew high in the sky.
	T Rex stomped along.
	Microraptor ran around like a headless chicken.
	Plesiosaur swam like a dolphin.
	Pteranodon flew high in the sky.
	Triceratops stomped along.
	But .... what did they eat?
	Some ate meat, they were carnivores. Some ate plants, they were herbivores. And some ate both, they were omnivores.
	And some ate each other – aaaaaaaaaggghhh!

# Planet Roll Call

By Meish Goldish

Adapted for the Story Massage Programme by Sophie Kidd-Munnery











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	Eight planets around the sun. Listen as I call each one:
	Mercury? Here! Number one. Closest planet to the sun.
	Venus? Here! Number two. Shining bright, just like new!
	Earth? Here! Number three. Earth is home to you and me.
	Mars? Here! Number four. Red and ready to explore!
	Jupiter? Here! Number five. Largest planet, that's no jive.
	Saturn? Here! Number six. With rings of dust and ice that mix.
	Uranus? Here! Number seven. A planet tilted high in heaven.
	Neptune? Here! Number eight. With one dark spot whose size is great.

# Seasons on a Magic Carpet

Written for the Story Massage Programme

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	Let's sit on a magic carpet and go on an adventure together.
	We can choose wherever we want to go.
	Hold on tight! We are on our way!
	We are flying over the North Pole. Brrrr ... it's cold.
	Can you see the sparkling snow ...
	... and the polar bears crunching on the ice?
	We are on our way again. Hold on tight!
	Now we are flying over Holland.
	Can you hear the wooden clogs going clippety clop...
	...and the beautiful tulips growing in the fields?




	We are on our way again. Hold on tight!
	Now we are flying over Australia.
	Can you see Sydney Bridge ...
	...and the kangaroos bouncing by?
	Now we are in England.
	We are flying over an autumnal forest. Can you see the leaves falling from the trees...
	...and the squirrels collecting their nuts?
	Where would you like to go next?
	What can you see?

## Travelling Through Time

Written for the Story Massage Programme by Heather North

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 ©storymassage.co.uk	A long time ago when the world was young And the story of people had just begun,
 ©storymassage.co.uk	All they could do was walk and to run.
 ©storymassage.co.uk	But as the years went on and the years went past They yearned to travel further and they yearned to travel fast.
 ©storymassage.co.uk	They jumped on some horses and they learnt to ride They galloped away, side by side.
 ©storymassage.co.uk	The world was so big, and the seas were so wide They built boats and sailed away on the tide.
 ©storymassage.co.uk	They travelled far, far away to foreign parts To make it easier they invented wheels and carts.
 ©storymassage.co.uk	Travelling great distances over fields and plains Chugging along came the first mighty steam trains.
 ©storymassage.co.uk	Next came the car which travelled so far Bumping along on roads made of tar.
 ©storymassage.co.uk	The armoured tank was a sad mistake A vehicle of war, of sorrow and hate.
 ©storymassage.co.uk	They travelled the land and the sea but wanted to fly. Sure enough, the first aeroplanes began to fly.













	<p>The trains, planes and cars got bigger and faster But there was one more place people had left to master.</p>
	<p>10, 9, 8, 7, 6, 5, 4, 3, 2,1....</p>
	<p>The rockets blasted off Our mission into space had just begun!</p>



# Weather Story Massage

Adapted for the Story Massage Programme

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	The warm sun rises in the sky
	And the sun rays reach out to touch all parts of the world.
	But look, clouds appear and cover the sun.
	Then comes the wind and it blows harder and harder.
	Then comes the rain and it rains harder and harder.
	And everyone jumps in the puddles. Splish, splash, splosh.
	A rainbow appears in the sky.
	It feels cold and everyone shivers.
	The snow comes and everything is white and beautiful.
	Everything is still and quiet.
	Then the sun shines and melts the snow.
	Everyone feels warm and happy.