



EYFS Talk for Writing Spring 1

Peter and the Wolf – by Pie Corbett

Once upon a time there was a little boy called Peter who lived with his grandad on the edge of a big forest.

‘Don’t go into the garden,’ warned Peter’s grandad, ‘there is a wolf in the forest.’

But Peter went through the gate to play with his friends. Unfortunately, they were quarrelling by the pond.

First the bird said, ‘You can’t even fly!’

Next the duck said, ‘You can’t even swim!’

But at that moment along came ...

A cat – a lean cat, a mean cat.

The duck quacked angrily from the middle of the pond.

The bird squawked angrily from the top of the tree.

But at that moment along came ...

Grandad! – and he took Peter back into the house angrily!

But at that moment along came ...

A wolf!

First the cat spat and jumped up into a tree.

Next the bird shrieked and flew up into the tree.

Finally, the duck tried to swim away ...

But the wolf gobbled him up!

But at that moment along came ...

Peter!

He lowered a rope from the top of the wall

And luckily he captured the wolf by his tail.

But at that moment along came ...

Not one, not two but three hunters,

Bumbling and stumbling out of a forest.

‘Don’t shoot,’ shouted Peter.

‘I know where we should take him!’

Finally, Peter, the hunters, grandad, the bird and the cat all took the wolf to the zoo.

Luckily the wolf was safe behind bars.

But late at night if you listen carefully, you might just hear the sound of the duck quack, quack quacking from inside his tummy!

