**Mr Wiggle and Mr Waggle.**

Once upon a time there were two friends - Mr Wiggle and Mr Waggle. Mr Wiggle lived in this house and Mr Waggle lived in that house.

Early one morning, Mr Wiggle decided to go and visit Mr Waggle,

so he opened up the door eeeeeeee

popped outside POP

and closed the door eeeeeeeee

Then he went up the hill and down the hill, up the hill and down the hill and round the roundabout all the way to Mr Waggle’s house.

Where he knocked on the door, Knock knock knock

Do you think Mr Waggle woke up?

No, he did not.

So Mr Wiggle knocked on the door,

Knock knock knock

Do you think Mr Waggle woke up?

No, he did not.

So Mr Wiggle went home…..

Up the hill and down the hill, up the hill and down the hill and round the roundabout all the way home…

Where he opened up the door eeeeeee

Popped inside POP

and closed the door eeeeeeee.

The next day - Mr Waggle decided

to go and visit Mr Wiggle

so he opened up the door eeeeeeee

popped outside POP

and closed the door eeeeeeeee

Then he went up the hill and down the hill, up the hill and down the hill, and round the roundabout all the way to Mr Wiggle’s house.

Where he knocked on the door,

Knock knock knock

Do you think Mr Wiggle woke up?

No, he did not.

So Mr Waggle knocked on the door,

Knock knock knock

Do you think Mr Wiggle woke up?

No, he did not.

So Mr Waggle went home…..

Up the hill and down the hill, up the hill and down the hill and round the roundabout all the way home…

Where he opened up the door eeeeeee

Popped inside POP

and closed the door eeeeeeee.

Now next day - Mr Wiggle and Mr Waggle decided

to go and visit each other….

so they opened up the door eeeeeeee

popped outside POP

and closed the door eeeeeeeee

Then they went up the hill and down the hill, up the hill and down the hill, and round the roundabout till they met in the middle.

*Mr Wiggle and Mr Waggle then have a conversation that you can make up.*

Then they decided to go home.

They went up the hill and down the hill, up the hill and down the hill and round the roundabout all the way home…

Where they opened up the door eeeeeee

Popped inside POP

and closed the door eeeeeeee.

*Four Leafed Clover*

*Our story is over.*

*Retelling c Pie Corbett 2010*