

Maurice raised his hand. 'Mr Bao, is there a sandpit?'

'Yes,' he answered. 'Our school does have a **sandpit**, and it's perfect for digging.'

Maurice liked Mr Bao already. He could tell that he knew all about sandpits.

'I'll see you all on your first day,' Mr Bao said. 'You will learn lots of things and have so much fun. Ready, set, big school!'



The class **cheered**.

Ready, set,
BIG school!



And they all headed home to practise getting ready.

But suddenly, Maurice felt a **funny feeling** in his tummy.
'I feel excited and nervous at the same time,' he explained. 'There will be so many new **people** to meet.'
Big Ted understood. 'Let's practise introducing ourselves,' he said.
Maurice liked that idea.



'Hello. My name is Big Ted. I like banana muffins and climbing.'
'Hello, my name is Maurice. I like teddy-bear **picnics** and climbing.'
'Would you like to climb together?' asked Big Ted.
'Ooh, yes please,' said Maurice.
Maurice felt much better. Making friends was fun.



Maurice was hurrying to the sandpit when he noticed someone standing by themselves. Maurice stopped.

'Hello,' he said. 'My name is Maurice. I like climbing and **building** sandcastles.'

'Hello, my name is Jemima,' she said. 'I like painting *and* building sandcastles.'

'Would you like to play together?' asked Maurice.

'Yes please,' said Jemima.

