

# Bolton's lost words

FARNWORTH LIBRARY • FARNWORTH PARK

## Magical Mr Magpie



Discover the story  
of Magical Mr  
Magpie inside

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# FARNWORTH PARK

Startwell children explored Farnworth park,  
follow in their foot steps with Magical Mr Magpie.

Start your adventure  
by walking to the  
nearest tree and  
read the first part  
of the story



Mr Magpie was a  
very mysterious  
Magpie indeed!

He lived all alone, deep in the forest,  
in a house that he had made –  
all by himself!

Every morning he would peek his head  
outside his window to make sure that not  
a soul was in sight...

Then he would tiptoe into the forest,  
gathering together fallen twigs and leaves.

All of the of birds and animals would  
follow Mysterious Mr Magpie... curious  
to find out what on earth he was doing!

But Mr Magpie would turn around swiftly,

flap his wings angrily and **SHOOO**  
them away!

So they would run and hide behind

Eventually Mr Magpie would return to his  
little wooden house:

and hammer  
and bang  
and saw  
and hammer  
and bang  
and saw –  
every single day –  
of every single week.



Tiptoe 20 steps or go to your  
nearest tree, at the same  
time pick up any fallen  
leaves or twigs you can find.  
once you have reached your  
destination, read the next  
part of the story.

on Monday, Mysterious Mr Magpie made  
a... Mandolin!

on Tuesday, Mysterious Mr Magpie made  
a ... Tambourine!

on Wednesday, Mysterious Mr Magpie  
made a ... whistle!

**But oh dear!**

on Thursday –just as he was about to  
make a ....(can you guess?)

Maggie Magpie suddenly appeared at his  
window:

"Mysterious Mr Magpie , what are you  
making today?"

"And why , oh why won't you come out  
to play?"

"Maggie Magpie **FLY AWAY!**"

"Can't you see I'm busy today?!!!"

This went on... and on ...  
and on... and on.

Until... to Mr Magpie's delight...

Maggie Magpie finally vanished.

**PhEw!**



Flap your wings like Maggie Magpie and pretend to fly to the next tree you see. Continue the story when you land.



Days, weeks, months passed. But something strange had happened –

Mr Magpie had suddenly become very tired and terribly terribly weary.

The leaves, twigs and pieces of litter were all piled in a corner.

Not a single thing had he made since he told Maggie Magpie to fly away.

The days and nights got colder and colder and Mr Magpie felt older and older

He really didn't feel like making anything anymore – all by himself.

All day long he would wait at the window for Maggie Magpie to re-appear, but she never did.

Mr Magpie began to feel lonely. He longed to hear the forest animals – sneaking up behind him. He longed to hear Maggie Magpie's sweet voice – inviting him to come and play.

Then suddenly he had an idea! What if he shared his musical instruments with all the forest animals? Surely then, Maggie Magpie would appear again?

Oh how she loved to sing!

So – to the delight of his new forest friends (who all agreed that he was no longer mysterious! ), Mr Magpie shared with them – all the things he had made:

And so:  
the Mouse played the Mandolin,  
the Toad played the Tambourine,  
the Woodpecker played the whistle  
and they all danced deep into the night.

# Magical Mr Magpie



Use your twigs and leaves to design your own musical instrument.

Then all of a sudden, the most beautiful sound echoed from above.

Behold! It was Maggie Magpie!

Everyone fell silent as her sweet, sweet voice cut across the sky, moved through the trees and glided across the forest floor – beneath the gaze of the mysterious full moon.

## It was magical!

Maggie Magpie had returned and everyone couldn't stop smiling... and singing...and dancing – to the sound of all the musical instruments that Mr Magpie had made – all by himself!

End

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