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 - eeeeeeee!

Then he went up the hill and down the hill, up the hill and down the hill 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 again, 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 all the way home ...

Where he opened up the door - eeeeeee! Popped inside - *POP*! Closed the door - eeeeeeee! And fell fast asleep.

Shhhhhh!

The next day, Mr Waggle decided to go and visit Wiggle so he opened up the door - eeeeeeee! popped outside - POP! and closed the door - eeeeeeee!

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

Where he knocked on the door, Knock, knock, knock! Do you think Mr Waggle woke up? No, he did not.

So Mr Waggle knocked on the door again, 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 all the way home ...

Where he opened up the door - eeeeee!

Popped inside - *POP*! Closed the door - eeeeeeee! And fell fast asleep.

Shhhhhh!

Now the 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 - eeeeeeee!

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

(Mr Wiggle and Mr Waggle then have a conversation that you can make up or sing the 'rhyme of the week'.)

Then they decided to go home.

Bye, bye!

So, they went up the hill and down the hill, up the hill and down the hill all the way home ...

Where they opened up the door - eeeeeee! Popped inside - *POP*! Closed the door - eeeeeeee! And fell fast asleep.

Shhhhhh!

Bee Bo Bendit My story is ended.

Retelling © Pie Corbett 2010