



## Story sheet

# Harold Has a Bad Day

“Wake up Harold! It is time to go to school” said his Mum.

Harold bounced out of bed and rushed downstairs. He loves going to school. He ate his Weetabix and banana and was going back upstairs to clean his teeth.

“Hang on Harold. Can you put your cereal bowl in the sink please?”

“Oh Mum, do I have to? You are always going on at me!” moaned Harold.

“Well you know that I go straight to work once I have dropped you off at school. If you put your dirty dishes in the sink it really helps me later.”

“Oh all right then” said Harold, grudgingly.

On the way to school, Harold and his Mum bumped into Mrs Smith. She lived nearby and was really old. She had just been to the corner shop to buy some milk for her coffee this morning .

“Harold, can you carry Mrs. Smith’s milk for her until we get to her house?” his Mum asked.

“Of course I will” said Harold happily.

“He’s such a good boy” said Mrs. Smith beaming.

When Harold got to school he saw his best friends, Derek the Penguin and Kiki the Kangaroo in the playground. They were helping the site manager, Jim, pick up litter.

“Hi you guys. What are you doing?” asked Harold.

“Well the foxes got into the bins last night and there was rubbish all over the playground. Jim asked us to help him pick up the litter before everyone gets here. Do you want to help too?”

“Oh no . It’s dirty and I don’t want to get my hooves mucky. Anyway, I want to play football with Akash. See you later,” said Harold as he skipped off.

In class, Harold wrote a funny story. It was all about a dog that got lost and had adventures finding its way home. The teacher was so pleased that she read it out to everyone in the class. They all laughed and enjoyed it. She then sent Harold to the Headteacher with it and he got a special sticker for such a good piece of work.

At playtime, Harold kept showing off his sticker and talking about his story.



“My story is the best in the whole world. It makes everyone laugh until they fall over!” he boasted.

“It is a good story but it’s not THAT good” said Kiki before she ran off to play with some other friends.

Harold was left all by himself.

At lunchtime Harold didn’t want to go outside to play. He was still annoyed with his friends. So he stayed with his teacher and some helpers to get the classroom ready for art.

“Thank you for getting the class ready” said the teacher to all the helpers.

During art he was feeling a bit left out so he said to his friends “Why aren’t you talking to me?”

“You have been acting in a weird way all day.” Derek replied. “You have been so unhelpful. You are not usually like this. What is wrong?”

Harold was very quiet and thought about what Derek had said. He realised that he had been unkind and unhelpful. He had only been thinking about himself for most of the day. He had upset his Mum and his best friends. He didn’t like how it made him feel. So he said to Derek and Kiki “I’m sorry that I have not been a good friend today. I will try much harder tomorrow. Will you give me another chance?”

“Of course we will. You are still our friend. You are just a much better friend when you are not being selfish.” They said smiling. Harold smiled too.

Harold’s Mum was waiting for him at the school gate.

“Did you have a good day?” she asked.

“Not really. I upset my friends and they got annoyed with me but when they explained I knew I had done something wrong so I said sorry and it is all ok again.”

“That is good to hear” said his Mum.

“Mum. I’m sorry I was selfish this morning too. I will try to be more helpful tomorrow,” promised Harold.

“Thank you, Harold. I’m sure you will.” replied his mum.