



Spring activity pack

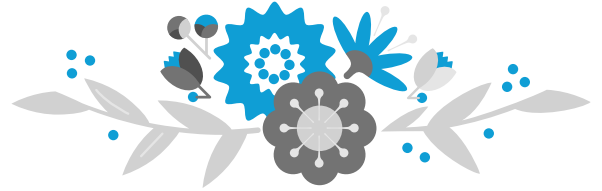
Filled with seasonal quizzes, poems, word searches, colouring pages, and stories.

Spring general knowledge quiz

1. What colour are primroses?
2. What flower faces the sun and can grow tall?
3. On a digital clock you can see hands, true or false?
4. When is the first day of spring?
5. What is the 40 days of fasting before Easter known as?
6. What is traditionally served with roast lamb?
7. What is a young hare called?
8. What date is St. Patricks day?
9. How many days are there in March?
10. Who is the saint of Wales?
11. What is laverbread made from?
12. Who found Jesus' body was missing from the tomb?
13. How much did Judas betray Jesus for?
14. What bird is the "bringer of babies"?
15. What small white flower do you see early spring?
16. A plant or flower that completes its cycle in two years is called a...?
17. What is a perennial?
18. What day are hot cross buns traditionally eaten?
19. Which football club plays their home matches at Easter Road?
20. What country does Easter Island belong to?



What a Joy by Patricia Rose



What a privilege it is to witness
The birth of a new day dawning,
With golden fingers reaching out
To welcome a beautiful morning.

And what a joy it is to see
That spring is well on its way,
With its primroses and daffodils
And lovely snowdrops on display.

What a pleasure it is to know
That romance is still in the air,
Reaching out to anyone
Who has a loving heart to share.

And what a comfort it is to know -
Whether together or apart,
That true love never really dies
It just lives on in the heart.

Spring alphabet challenge

Can you think of a word or phrase associated with spring beginning with each of the following letters below...

S

P

R

I

N

G

C

L

E

A

N

I

N

G



Jack the cat Chapter Three

Jack, the cat, was not very adventurous. He seldom walked up Pride Hill as it was too busy. He preferred to live in the Quarry and sleep under a hedge by the bandstand. However, one day, when it was very sunny and warm, he decided to go a little further than usual. It would be like a cat's day out. He was sure that he would enjoy himself.

He proudly walked through the Quarry gates and down the hill towards the market. He passed a shop where people came in and had some of their fur trimmed off their heads and came out again! "Funny," thought Jack, "I'd better go quickly past as I don't want to lose any of my black fur!"

On past the market he went, then all the way up Pride Hill until he saw a big cross in the middle of the path. "I've seen some like that," he thought, "in St. Chad's churchyard.

His legs were aching a bit now, but he kept walking. He went past a clothes shop. "How still those people stand in those windows," he thought, "and they don't smile one little bit!"

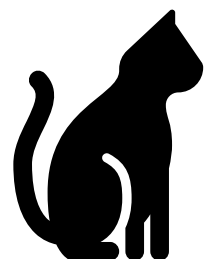
On past Woolworths he went. He could see millions of sweets in there! Suddenly he felt very hungry. The smells coming from a food shop made his mouth water! In the window were pictures of big round flat buns with cheese and meat on top. "It must be near my dinner time," thought Jack, "but I'm not allowed in there."

He'd had enough of the main streets and needed a little peace and quiet. He'd heard enough people say that a library was quiet, so he turned off up a lane to see if it was true.

Jack wasn't the sort of cat who rushed along without noticing things. His big eyes were always alert, watching out for anything unusual. It was then that he looked up and saw a funny sight. A man sat reading a book. He sat very still and his chair was up on a large piece of stone. His clothes and his book were all the same colour, indeed, so were his face and hands! "I wonder what he is reading?" thought Jack.

Through an archway went Jack, looking for the door to the library. Just as he turned the corner, he saw something that made him very happy! Something that made his mouth water again! Something that made him purr! Two ladies were eating their picnic. They were sitting on a bench in the sunshine and they were laughing together. When they saw Jack, they said "Hello Jack, would you like a tuna sandwich and a saucer of milk?"

One of the ladies got up and went to fetch some milk from inside of the library, so Jack followed. “Sorry Jack, no cats allowed in the library, but I’ll bring some milk out for you, if you wait in the courtyard,” she said. “Funny,” thought Jack, “I thought they just had books in there. Still, aren’t I a lucky cat to know so many kind people!”



Jack the cat Chapter Four

One morning, Jack woke up rather late. He had been prowling about during the night, round and about the Dingle, dabbing his paw in the water in the hope of catching a fish!

He had said “Goodnight,” to the lady who always sat by the water, but she hadn’t answered him. She never said a word.

As soon as Jack awoke, he knew it was going to be a good day. The sun was warm on his black coat and the flowers were all beautiful in the sunshine. “I wonder if this is my very own garden?” thought Jack.

Suddenly, Jack heard the sound of bells. They were the bells of St Chad’s church that was just across the road from Jack’s garden. “Funny,” thought Jack, “I’m sure it’s not Sunday. There are too many people about. I wonder why they are ringing the bells?”

He walked up the path, past the man who had wings, and through the enormous blue gates of the park. Here he hesitated in case the ice cream van was about, but no, there was no sign of it today.

Jack looked up to see which picture was showing on the traffic lights. He liked the green one best because he knew he’d be safe to cross the road to St Chad’s if that one was flashing. Several people crossed the road with him. They looked very smart and some had flowers growing out of their jackets!

He watched whilst they chatted together on the church steps. “No chance of food here,” thought Jack, as everybody went inside. Suddenly a shiny car drew up and a beautiful woman stepped out. She was dressed all in white with a long white scarf that went right down to the ground behind her. She looked so happy and she smiled at Jack. “A lucky black cat,” she said “all except for the little white blob on his nose! How lovely!”

Jack felt quite warm inside. “I’d love to live in a house with friendly people like that,” he thought. The lady walked slowly into the church just as Jack heard the organ start to play. “I wonder what all the fuss is about?” thought Jack, “she must be very special”.

Jack sat on a little pile of dried leaves that the wind had blown into a corner of the car park and waited patiently for all the people to come out of the church. He wanted to see the lady in white again.

Presently he heard the organ playing loudly. The doors opened and the lady came out with a man at her side. “I wonder if she found him in this

church?" Jack thought. Everybody seemed very happy. Several people held boxes up to their faces and said, "Smile please!"

Jack was beginning to feel very hungry. He was thinking that he would have to go down to Claremont Bank and visit the café. Suddenly he heard a kind voice! "Hello Jack, would you like a saucer of milk and a currant bun?" it said. The voice came from a man who was dressed all in black except for a white collar. Jack followed him through the church door and into a little room where he enjoyed his bun and milk. "What a lucky cat I am," said Jack, as he curled up on the man's lap.

Now one day, Jack wasn't so lucky. It was a dismal day when he awoke. His bed under the hedge was not so cosy as it used to be. The leaves on the hedge were not green anymore and they let the rain through. He had been thinking for a while that he would soon have to find another home. Today was the sort of day to go home hunting!

Breakfast was easy! Someone had dropped a sandwich under a nearby hedge, so after eating that snack, Jack was ready to be off. Up through the Quarry he went and down the hill to the church where he sometimes had a saucer of milk and a currant bun. "Not today though," thought Jack, "I'm home hunting!"

He walked up Pride Hill until he noticed something unusual. Something very unusual for Jack. A man was holding strings attached to lots of brightly coloured balloons. They rustled against each other as they floated above the man's head. "I wonder what do you do with those?" thought Jack. "Balloons!" shouted the man.

There were so many things in town that he didn't understand. "Look at those doors, they open without anyone pushing them! How clever!" He crept cautiously up to the big doors, but they didn't open for cats and he bumped his nose on the glass!

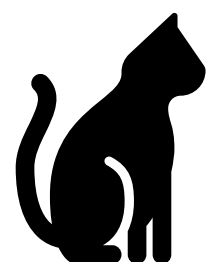
"I'll have a look in here for a home," thought Jack, and he waited for a person to make the doors open for him. As soon as he was inside, Jack knew he'd made a mistake. It was all so big! There were so many shops inside. He had to dodge so many people. A noise made him look up and there was another surprise, a moving picture!

"Oh dear," thought Jack, "I won't find a new home here. Perhaps I'm not quite so lucky today." He rushed into a shop to avoid a pushchair and there he really had a shock! All along the walls were boxes with pictures in them, pictures that moved, again!

This time they were pictures that he recognised, pictures of a postman and his cat. Jack looked at the black and white cats, all in a row in the boxes on the walls. He thought the cat looked much bigger than him “oh dear,” thought Jack, “I am very scared and I’m lost! What shall I do?” Jack’s black fur stood up on his back, his tail was up in the air and he ran! He ran and ran out of the shop, along the big hallway, and up to the doors that opened on their own. “Help, oh help,” he meowed, “I’m scared!”

A big hand came to pick him up and a big voice said, “Why, hello Jack. Are you lost?” It was the tall man who often rang a bell and shouted as he walked along Pride Hill. He wore bright clothes and a beautiful hat. “I’ll take you back to the Quarry,” he said, “and we’ll have a drink of milk and a bun on the way. How about that?”

Jack was very pleased to feel safe again and he was very pleased to have some food. “I haven’t found a new home yet,” he thought to himself. “Perhaps I’ll do that another day.”



Spring word search

B	U	T	T	E	R	F	L	Y	M	S
L	O	O	L	B	R	A	I	N	B	O
O	S	E	E	D	S	N	G	A	R	D
O	R	A	I	N	B	O	W	P	L	I
M	A	S	P	R	I	N	G	T	N	P
S	U	N	S	H	I	N	E	E	W	R
T	U	L	I	P	S	K	Q	X	E	A
H	Y	V	M	O	O	R	B	Y	P	L
E	D	F	L	O	W	E	R	S	O	K

Bloom
Butterfly
Flowers

Rain
Rainbow
Seeds

Spring
Sunshine
Tulip

Spring animals word search

S W A L L O W F A W N Y E L L O
P Q R O B I N O T T E R M T H L
A H E D G E H O G R A B B I T L
R N U B U N N Y G O S L I N G O
R G S O N G B I R D X Y E T L S
O O A H N P Q N W R E N S K B L
W S K I T T E N D U C K L I N G
F T A D P O L E Z L A M B S O H
C H I C K T U R T L E R M A R T
G Y E L L O W T H R O A T I B C

Bunny

Chick

Duckling

Fawn

Gosling

Hedgehog

Kitten

Lambs

Otter

Rabbit

Robin

Songbird

Sparrow

Swallow

Tadpole

Turtle

Wren

Yellowthroat

Flower alphabet challenge

Can you think of a flower for each letter of the alphabet?

A		N	
B		O	
C		P	
D		Q	
E		R	
F		S	
G		T	
H		U	
I		V	
J		W	
K		X	
L		Y	
M		Z	

Flower colouring sheet



Easter colouring sheet



Answers

Spring general knowledge quiz

1. Yellow
2. Sunflower
3. False
4. 21st March
5. Lent
6. Mint sauce
7. Leveret
8. 17th March
9. 31
10. St. David
11. Seaweed
12. Mary Magdelene
13. 30 pieces of silver
14. Stork
15. Snowdrops
16. Biennial
17. A plant that flowers yearly
18. Good Friday
19. Hibernian
20. Chile