



Coming to
Margaret McMillan
Nursery School
Homebase



Some children have breakfast at school.



In the Homebase you can play with sand,



or water.



Sometimes we like to play with the train set.



There are musical instruments to play.



We sing songs together.



There are all sorts of books in the Homebase. We all have our favourites.



The adults like to read the books and we often read a book together.



Most of the children have their lunch at school. We help to lay the tables.



It's a quiet time and you can chat with your friends and share stories.



After lunch we have a wash and brush up before we start again.



The Homebase is very busy and you can get very tired. Some children have a sleep after lunch.



When it's cold we wrap up warm before going outside.



The adults help us. They can show us easy ways to put our coats on!



In the garden there is plenty to do ...
balancing,



cycling,



collecting hay



to feed the reindeer!



When you are three you can go to the classroom every day.



We all have our own drawer to keep things we have made.



In the homecorner there is lots to do. I'm dressing the dolls for bed.



We've been shopping. Now we're sitting on the sofa having a rest.



We cook every week.



Everybody gets a turn.



You can play with the dough and clay. I like to feel it squish between my fingers.



Sometimes it can be messy at Homebase but there are aprons to help keep our clothes clean.



There is milk and water if you want a drink.



We learn to pour the drinks ourselves.



We wash our hands to keep clean at Homebase.



Some of the children use the small toilets and some wear nappies.



There is painting



and threading.



You can help yourself to pens and paper when you want to draw a picture.



There is always an adult nearby if you need a hand.



We all help with the washing up



and tidying.



When the classes are finished we have our tea. We talk about our day while we eat.



When tea time is over the children start to go home.



We are collected by our mums and dads.



The nursery gets quieter and quieter until all the children have gone.