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Paul V. Sherlock Center on Disabilities @ Rhode Island College
600 Mt. Pleasant Avenue, Providence RI 02908
401 456-8072 Ph. 401 456-8773 TDD 401 456-8150 FAX
www.sherlockcenter.org
The witch had a cat.

and a hat that was black.

And long red hair

in a braid down her back.

Adapted from the original text, *Room on the Broom*, by Julia Donaldson, Penguin Putnam books.
The cat purred

the witch grinned

When they sat on the broom

and moved in the wind.
The cat purred.

The witch grinned.

When they sat on the broom, and moved in the wind.

The witch wailed and the cat spat.

The wind blew a lot.

The wind blew off her hat.

Adapted from the original text, Room on the Broom, by Julia Donaldson, Penguin Putnam books.
"Down" yelled the witch. They flew to the ground.

They looked for the hat but no hat was found.
Out of the bushes on big paws

Came a dog with the hat in his jaws.

Adapted from the original text, *Room on the Broom*, by Julia Donaldson, Penguin Putnam books.
The dog dropped the hat and the dog said

I am a dog as smart you can see,

Is there room on the broom

For a dog same as me?

Adapted from the original text, Room on the Broom, by Julia Donaldson, Penguin Putnam books.
"Yes" said the witch, and the dog jumped on.

The witch touched her broomstick

and they were gone.

Adapted from the original text, Room on the Broom, by Julia Donaldson, Penguin Putnam books.
Over the fields and forests they flew.

The dog wagged his tail and the wind blew.

The witch laughed loud and held her hat.

Her bow blew off her braid same as that!
"Down" yelled the witch. They flew to the ground.

They looked for the bow but no bow was found.
Out of the trees with a loud shriek,

came a green bird with the bow,

in her beak.
The bird dropped the bow and bent her head low.

The witch tied her braid with the bow.

I am a bird, I am green you can see,

Is there room on the broom

For a bird same as me?

Adapted from the original text, *Room on the Broom*, by Julia Donaldson, Penguin Putnam books.
"Yes," said the witch, and the bird jumped on.

The witch touched her broomstick

and they were gone.
Over the rivers and trees they flew.
The bird sang loud and the wind blew.

They flew through the sky and beyond.
The witch held her bow but dropped her wand.
"Down" yelled the witch. They flew to the ground.

They looked for the wand but no wand was found.

Adapted from the original text, *Room on the Broom*, by Julia Donaldson, Penguin Putnam books.
A wet frog jumped out of a pond.

In his mouth was a wand.

The frog dropped the wand and then croaked:

I am a frog, I am green you can see.

Is there room on the broom for a frog same as me?

"Yes" said the witch, and the frog jumped on.

Adapted from the original text, Room on the Broom, by Julia Donaldson, Penguin Putnam books.
The witch touched her broomstick.

and they were gone.

Over the ponds and mountains they flew.

The frog jumped for joy and…
The broom broke into two.

Down fell the cat and the dog and the frog.

Down they fell into a bog.

The witch fell into a cloud.

And the witch heard a noise.

The noise was scary and loud!

Adapted from the original text, Room on the Broom, by Julia Donaldson, Penguin Putnam books.
I am a dragon. I am mean. You see,

I eat witches--- they taste good to me.
Help cried the witch. She flew to the ground.

She looked around, and no help was found.

The dragon was near, if you looked in his eyes.

He said, "I'm hungry" I want to eat witch, not fries.

Adapted from the original text, *Room on the Broom*, by Julia Donaldson, Penguin Putnam books.
The dragon held the witch and wanted to feast.

The dragon saw a horrible beast.

The beast was tall, the beast was sticky.

The beast had 4 heads.

The beast had wings same as a bird, and a scary voice.

Adapted from the original text, *Room on the Broom*, by Julia Donaldson, Penguin Putnam books.
Adapted from the original text, *Room on the Broom*, by Julia Donaldson, Penguin Putnam books.
The dragon started to shake.

The dragon was sorry, he made a mistake.

The dragon flew away, into the sky.

Adapted from the original text, Room on the Broom, by Julia Donaldson, Penguin Putnam books.
Down flew the bird
Down jumped the frog
Down jumped the cat
Down jumped the dog.
Thank you, Thank you.

The witch cried.

Without your help,

I'd be in the dragon's inside.

Adapted from the original text, *Room on the Broom*, by Julia Donaldson, Penguin Putnam books.
The witch put water in her cauldron.

She said with a grin,

Find something to throw in

Adapted from the original text, *Room on the Broom*, by Julia Donaldson, Penguin Putnam books.
Adapted from the original text, *Room on the Broom*, by Julia Donaldson, Penguin Putnam books.

The frog found a lily.

The cat found a pinecone.

The bird found a twig.

The dog found a bone.
Adapted from the original text, *Room on the Broom*, by Julia Donaldson, Penguin Putnam books.

"Iggety, Ziggety, Zaggety, ZOOM"

Out of the pot came a........
A great broom!

The broom had a seat for the witch, and the cat &
and the dog, a nest for the bird &
and a pool for the frog.

They all jumped on &
And they were gone.

Adapted from the original text, *Room on the Broom*, by Julia Donaldson, Penguin Putnam books.
The end

Adapted from the original text, Room on the Broom, by Julia Donaldson, Penguin Putnam books.