

Witch's Cauldron

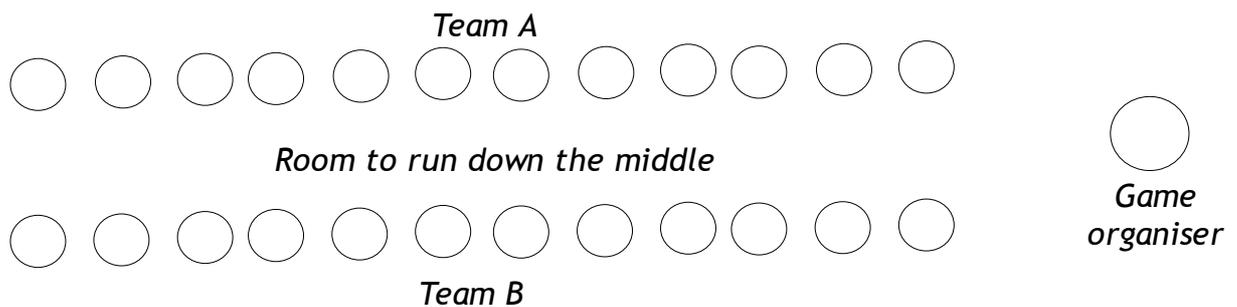
A team based running game: Halloween theme



Equipment needed

Pen and paper to note down scores and record which children have had a turn.

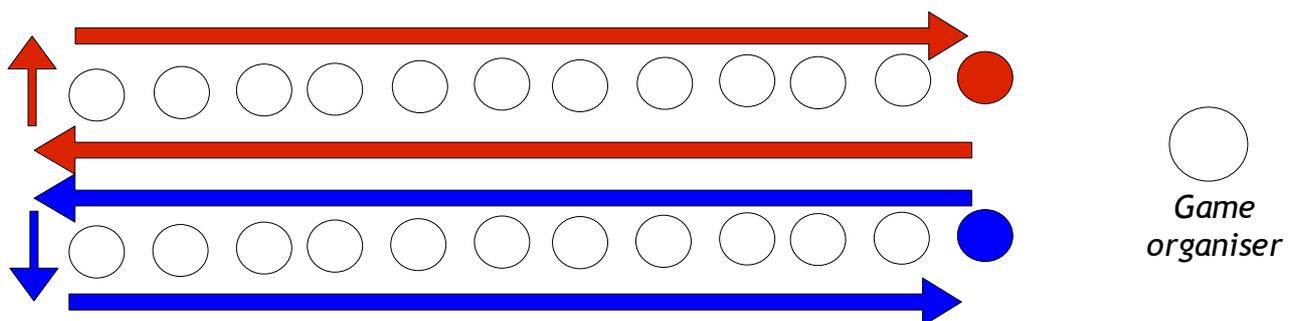
Setting up the game



Divide players into two equal teams and ask them to sit in two long lines (as if you were going to play the game 'ladders' but pairs should face the game organiser with legs crossed). Give each pair the name of a spell ingredient or something Halloween-y. You can make this up or use our suggestions overleaf.

Playing the game

Tell the children a Halloween story. Every time you mention the name of a pair they should stand up and run down the centre, round the top of their team and back down.



The Witch's Cauldron Story

Towards the start of the story we recommend pausing between each name to let the children run. Once the players have got the hang of the game you can read each sentence without pausing so that several pairs are running at once.

One Halloween a wicked witch tried to steal the lives of all the children in ____ (name your town/city etc). She sat in a dark room stroking her black **cat**.

“When I have stolen all the lives of the children in ____ I will live forever.” <cackle> The witch picked up her **spell book**.

And so the witch looked for a spell to drain the life force from children. First she added a cup of **blood**.

Next she dropped in two **frogs legs**....a **dead man's toes**...and a pair of **eye balls**.

The witch took a spoon and stirred the mixture in her **cauldron**.

She checked her **spell book** to see what else she needed.

“Ah yes” she said in a croaky voice “I need **bat wings**...**salamander skin**... and **newt eyes**.”

But the witch couldn't find the **bat wings**... They weren't behind the **finger nails**... and they weren't behind the **human ears**.

At last she found them in a jar marked “**school girl's nose**”.

The witch added the final ingredients and stirred her **cauldron**. She smiled at her **cat**... “What do you think? Isn't it a pretty colour?”

But then the witch looked again and saw that the potion was changing colour and thickening. This isn't right she thought. She checked her **spell book**.

“I put in the **blood** and the **frogs legs** and the **dead man's toes** and the **eye balls**.”

“I'm sure I added the **bat wings**, and the **salamander skin** and the **newt eyes**.”

“I didn't need any **finger nails** or **human ears** or the **school girl's nose**.”

“Perhaps if I try adding an extra cup of **blood**. And perhaps some more **eye balls**.”

The witch looked into the bubbling **cauldron**.

“I don't have any more **salamander skin** but perhaps I could try adding **finger nails** instead.”

“I don't think I should add any more **frog legs** or **newt eyes**. Perhaps I will try adding one **school girl's nose**.”

The witch smiled as the potion started to froth. “Hubble bubble toil and trouble, fire burn and **cauldron** bubble.”

The witch left the potion to brew whilst she had a snack of stewed **dead man's toes**.

The witch's **cat** mewed so she gave her a **human ear** to nibble on.

“Soon I shall suck all the life from the children and live forever” cackled the witch as she poured the contents of the **cauldron** into a bottle.

