

## **The Enormous Turnip**

*Starting Line (who's at the line and what's the most interesting thing about them?):*

Once there was a farmer who loved turnip.

*Ready, Set, Go! (what's the problem that will get our story moving?)*

His turnip was so big he couldn't pull it out of the ground.

*The Race Course*

His wife helped to pull.

His son helped to pull.

His daughter helped to pull.

His horse helped to pull.

His cow helped to pull.

His dog helped to pull.

His cat helped to pull.

The rat helped to pull.

*The Finish Line*

When the mouse helped they got the turnip out.

## **Script for "The Enormous Turnip"**

Once there was a farmer who loved turnips. He liked boiled turnip, and fried turnip, and mashed turnip. He even liked raw turnip. He liked turnip soup, turnip pizza, and turnip ice cream!

When it came time to plant the garden, I'm sure you can guess what he planted. That's right - turnip. He planted the seed, he watered the seed, and he sang to the seed: "Grow turnip, grow. Grow big, grow sweet. Grow turnip, grow." For a long time it seemed like nothing was happening. And then one day a tiny green shoot appeared. The farmer watered it and sang to it: "Grow turnip, grow. Grow big, grow sweet. Grow turnip, grow." Each day the farmer watered it and sang: "Grow turnip, grow. Grow big, grow sweet. Grow turnip, grow."

The singing must have worked very well because that turnip grew and grew. Soon the leaves were as high as the farmer's knee. Then they were as high as the farmer's waist, and then his shoulders. When the turnip top was taller than the farmer, the farmer decided the time had come to pull his turnip out of the ground and eat it.

So he grabbed hold of the base of the plant. And he pulled, and he pulled, and he pulled. Nothing!

"Fee, fi, fo, fum! I pulled the turnip, but it won't come."

So the farmer called his wife. They warmed up their hands, they flexed their muscles, and the farmer grabbed the turnip, the wife grabbed the farmer and they pulled, and they pulled, and they pulled. Nothing!

"Fee, fi, fo, fum! We pulled the turnip, but it won't come."

So the farmer called his son. They warmed up their hands, they flexed their muscles, and the farmer grabbed the turnip, the wife grabbed the farmer, the son grabbed the wife and they pulled, and they pulled, and they pulled. Nothing!

“Fee, fi, fo, fum! We pulled the turnip, but it won’t come.”

So the farmer called his daughter. They warmed up their hands, they flexed their muscles, and the farmer grabbed the turnip, the wife grabbed the farmer, the son grabbed the wife, the daughter grabbed the son and they pulled, and they pulled, and they pulled. Nothing!

“Fee, fi, fo, fum! We pulled the turnip, but it won’t come.”

So the farmer called his horse. They warmed up their hands (and their hooves), they flexed their muscles, and the farmer grabbed the turnip, the wife grabbed the farmer, the son grabbed the wife, the daughter grabbed the son, the horse grabbed the daughter and they pulled, and they pulled, and they pulled. Nothing!

“Fee, fi, fo, fum! We pulled the turnip, but it won’t come.”

So the farmer called his cow. They warmed up their hands (and their hooves), they flexed their muscles, and the farmer grabbed the turnip, the wife grabbed the farmer, the son grabbed the wife, the daughter grabbed the son, the horse grabbed the daughter, the cow grabbed the horse and they pulled, and they pulled, and they pulled. Nothing!

“Fee, fi, fo, fum! We pulled the turnip, but it won’t come.”

So the farmer called his dog. They warmed up their hands (and their hooves and their paws), they flexed their muscles, and the farmer grabbed the turnip, the wife grabbed the farmer, the son grabbed the wife, the daughter grabbed the son, the horse grabbed the daughter, the cow grabbed the horse, the dog grabbed the cow and they pulled, and they pulled, and they pulled. Nothing!

“Fee, fi, fo, fum! We pulled the turnip, but it won’t come.”

So the farmer called his cat. They warmed up their hands (and their hooves and their paws), they flexed their muscles, and the farmer grabbed the turnip, the wife grabbed the farmer, the son grabbed the wife, the daughter grabbed the son, the horse grabbed the daughter, the cow grabbed the horse, the dog grabbed the cow, the cat grabbed the dog and they pulled, and they pulled, and they pulled. Nothing!

“Fee, fi, fo, fum! We pulled the turnip, but it won’t come.”

So the farmer called a mouse. They warmed up their hands (and their hooves and their paws), they flexed their muscles, and the farmer grabbed the turnip, the wife grabbed the farmer, the son grabbed the wife, the daughter grabbed the son, the horse grabbed

the daughter, the cow grabbed the horse, the dog grabbed the cow, the cat grabbed the dog, the mouse grabbed the cat and they pulled, and they pulled, and out popped the turnip!

That night everyone feasted on turnip pizza and turnip ice cream, but because mouse was the biggest help, (s)he got the biggest helping.

Notes:

*This works well with participants. Invite children up to take on the roles as you go. Encourage them to join in on the actions and "Fee, fi, fo fum...". Coach them to fall carefully in place when the turnip comes out.*

Innovation:

Change the object that's stuck and the helpers. One possibility is a bus that's stuck in mud or snow. Potential helpers might include police, fire fighters, etc..

## **The Mitten**

*Starting Line (who's at the line and what's the most interesting thing about them?):*

Mouse is very cold.

*Ready, Set, Go! (what's the problem that will get our story moving?)*

Mouse finds a mitten and crawls inside but everyone wants to share.

*The Race Course*

Mole asks to come in, mouse squishes over.

Hedgehog asks to come in, they squish over.

Rabbit asks to come in, they squish over.

Hedgehog asks to come in, they squish over.

Owl asks to come in, they squish over.

Badger asks to come in, they squish over.

Fox asks to come in, they squish over.

Bear asks to come in, and the mitten explodes.

*The Finish Line*

Mouse finds the thumb of the mitten and it fits him perfectly, no sharing.

## **Script for "The Mitten"**

Once a mouse was out in a terrible snowstorm. She shivered and she quivered. She ran through the woods looking for someplace warm to hide.

Suddenly she spotted a mitten. A woodcutter must have dropped it in the forest while he was working. It was a beautiful mitten with tiny, shiny beads on the outside and soft wool on the inside.

"This will make a perfect den," thought Mouse and she wiggled and squiggled inside.

"This is warm, this is cozy, this is a perfect place to nap until the storm is over."

Just as mouse was falling asleep she heard a voice. Mole was peaking inside the mitten. "Miss Mouse, I'm so cold. I'm shivering and quivering. Please could I come inside your warm little house?"

Miss Mouse didn't want to be rude so she invited Mole in. Mouse wiggled and squiggled and moved to one side so Mole could fit in.

Just as Mouse and Mole were falling asleep they heard a voice. Hedgehog was peaking inside the mitten. "Miss Mouse, I'm so cold. I'm shivering and quivering. Please could I come inside your warm little house?"

Miss Mouse didn't want to be rude so she invited Hedgehog in. Mouse and Mole wiggled and squiggled and moved to one side so Hedgehog could fit in.

Just as Mouse and Mole and Hedgehog were falling asleep they heard a voice. Rabbit was peaking inside the mitten. "Miss Mouse, I'm so cold. I'm shivering and quivering. Please could I come inside your warm little house?"

Miss Mouse didn't want to be rude so she invited Rabbit in. Mouse and Mole and Hedgehog wiggled and squiggled and moved to one side so Rabbit could fit in.

Just as Mouse and Mole and Hedgehog and Rabbit were falling asleep they heard a voice. Owl was peaking inside the mitten. "Miss Mouse, I'm so cold. I'm shivering and quivering. Please could I come inside your warm little house?"

Miss Mouse didn't want to be rude so she invited Owl in. Mouse and Mole and Hedgehog and Rabbit wiggled and squiggled and moved to one side so Owl could fit in.

Just as Mouse and Mole and Hedgehog and Rabbit and Owl were falling asleep they heard a voice. Badger was peaking inside the mitten. "Miss Mouse, I'm so cold. I'm shivering and quivering. Please could I come inside your warm little house?"

Miss Mouse didn't want to be rude so she invited Badger in. Mouse and Mole and Hedgehog and Rabbit and Owl wiggled and squiggled and moved to one side so Badger could fit in.

Just as Mouse and Mole and Hedgehog and Rabbit and Owl and Badger were falling asleep they heard a voice. Fox was peaking inside the mitten. "Miss Mouse, I'm so cold. I'm shivering and quivering. Please could I come inside your warm little house?"

Miss Mouse didn't want to be rude so she invited Fox in. Mouse and Mole and Hedgehog and Rabbit and Owl and Badger wiggled and squiggled and moved to one side so Fox could fit in.

Just as Mouse and Mole and Hedgehog and Rabbit and Owl and Badger and Fox were falling asleep they heard a voice. Bear was peaking inside the mitten. "Miss Mouse, I'm so cold. I'm shivering and quivering. Please could I come inside your warm little house?"

"Don't let him in!" whispered the other animals. "The mitten can't stretch any more. There's no room for Bear. He's too big."

But Miss Mouse didn't want to be rude so she invited Bear in. Mouse and Mole and Hedgehog and Rabbit and Owl and Badger and Fox wiggled and squiggled and moved to one side so Bear could fit in.

It was a very tight squeeze. When Bear squished in, Rabbit's tickly little tail was right up against his nose.

"Ah, ah, ah, ah, ACHOO!"

Bear's sneeze stretched the mitten farther than it could stretch. The mitten burst and animals went flying everywhere. The animals dashed off as quickly as they could to find a new, warm spot to hide. All except Mouse. She looked around at the bits of mitten

scattered across the snow. And then she smiled. The thumb of the mitten was still in one piece. The thumb of the mitten was just right for one mouse and no guests!

Notes:

*If you use the same animals that Jan Brett uses in her version (as I did in this script) you can print out masks of the animals from her website. Your student participants can do the masks, [http://www.janbrett.com/mitten\\_masks\\_main.htm](http://www.janbrett.com/mitten_masks_main.htm)*

Innovations:

*Instead of getting out of the snow, the animals might be getting out of the rain, wind, or sun. Where else could they hide? Or try people squishing into a tent, a sleeping bag...*

## **Stone Soup**

*Starting Line (who's at the line and what's the most interesting thing about them?):*

Once there was a traveller who was very, very hungry.

*Ready, Set, Go! (what's the problem that will get our story moving?)*

The traveller asked for food but no one would share with him.

*The Race Course*

The traveller announced that he would make stone soup.

He got a pot and some water and starting cooking the stone.

He asked for some salt for his soup.

He asked for a bone for his soup.

He asked for some carrots for his soup.

He asked for an onion for his soup.

He asked for some beans for his soup.

He asked for a potato for his soup.

He asked for some barley for his soup.

*The Finish Line*

He convinced people to each add a little to his pot to make the soup taste better and together they made a really good soup.

## **Script for "Stone Soup"**

Once there was a traveler who was very hungry. He hadn't had anything to eat in 3 days. Finally he came to a village. He asked the people there if they would give him something to eat but no one wanted to share with him.

"Alright," said the traveler, "If you won't give me any of your food, could I at least borrow a pot to make stone soup?"

"Stone soup? Did he say stone soup? Who would make a soup from stones? You can't eat stones!"

"Oh yes I can. I can make a delicious soup with just one stone."

"I don't believe it!"

"If you'll let me use your pot, I'll show you."

Soon the traveler had a fire started. He filled the pot with water and then he searched the ground for some nice round stones. He found 1 perfectly round stone, about the size of your fist. He washed the stone and added it to the pot. Soon the water was boiling.

The traveler sang, "Stone Soup is what you need, when you have some friends to feed!"

"Soup from a stone, I don't believe it!"

“Believe it,” said the traveler. “It’s going to be delicious. Oh, but stone soup with a bit of salt, that is even better.”

“Well,” said someone, “I suppose I could give you a bit of salt.” And he brought some salt and added it to the pot.

The traveler sang, “Stone Soup is what you need, when you have some friends to feed!”

“Soup from a stone, I don’t believe it!”

“Believe it,” said the traveler. “It’s going to be delicious. Oh, but stone soup with a bit of salt, and a beef bone, that is even better.”

Well,” said someone, “I suppose I could give you one bone.” And he brought a big juicy bone and added it to the pot with the salt and the stone.”

“Stone Soup is what you need, when you have some friends to feed!”

“Soup from a stone, I don’t believe it!”

“Believe it,” said the traveler. “It’s going to be delicious. Oh, but stone soup with a bit of salt, a beef bone, and a few carrots, that is even better.”

Well,” said someone, “I suppose I could give you a couple of carrots.” And he brought some carrots and added them to the pot with the bone and the salt and the stone.

“Stone Soup is what you need, when you have some friends to feed!”

“Soup from a stone, I don’t believe it!”

“Believe it,” said the traveler. “It’s going to be delicious. Oh, but stone soup with a bit of salt, a bone, a bit of carrot, and a bit of onion, that is even better.”

“Well,” said someone, “I suppose I could give you an onion.” And he brought an onion and added it to the pot with the carrots and the salt and the stone.

“Stone Soup is what you need, when you have some friends to feed!”

“Soup from a stone, I don’t believe it!”

“Believe it,” said the traveler. “It’s going to be delicious. Oh, but stone soup with a bit of salt, a bone, a bit of carrot, a bit of onion, and a few beans, that is even better.”

“Well,” said someone, “I suppose I could give you a handful of beans.” And he brought some beans and added them to the pot with the onion and the carrots and the salt and the bone and the stone.

“Stone Soup is what you need, when you have some friends to feed!”

“Soup from a stone, I don’t believe it!”

“Believe it,” said the traveler. “It’s going to be delicious. Oh, but stone soup with a bit of salt, a bone, a bit of carrot, a bit of onion, a few beans, and a potato, that is even better.”

“Well,” said someone, “I suppose I could give you a potato.” And he brought a potato and added it to the pot with the beans and the onion and the carrots and the salt and the stone.

“Stone Soup is what you need, when you have some friends to feed!”

“Soup from a stone, I don’t believe it!”

“Believe it,” said the traveler. “It’s going to be delicious. Oh, but stone soup with a bit of salt, a bone, a bit of carrot, a bit of onion, a few beans, a potato, and some barley, that is even better.”

“Well,” said someone, “I suppose I could give you a scoop full of barley.” And he brought a big scoop of barley and added it to the pot with the potato and the beans and the onion and the carrots and the bone and the salt and the stone.

By now the soup smelled wonderful.

“Stone Soup is what you need, when you have some friends to feed!”

“Soup from a stone, I don’t believe it!”

“Believe it,” said the traveler. “It’s going to be delicious. In fact, I think it’s ready. Would anyone like to try some?”

Everybody in town wanted a taste. They brought their bowls and their spoons, they brought milk and juice for drinking, they brought bread to go with the soup, and everyone in town, including the traveler ate until they were full.

Stone Soup - believe it!

Notes:

*This is another good one to act out. Props can help to bring it to life.*

Innovation:

Try a magic pizza crust.

## **The Squeaky Door**

*Starting Line (who's at the line and what's the most interesting thing about them?):*

A boy is sleeping over at Grandma's house for the first time.

*Ready, Set, Go! (what's the problem that will get our story moving?)*

When Grandma closes the door it squeaks and the boy gets scared.

*The Race Course*

Granny brings in the cat to keep him company. They both get scared.

Granny brings in the dog; they all get scared.

Granny brings in the pig; they all get scared.

Granny brings in the horse; they all get scared.

The bed breaks!

*The Finish Line*

The boy sleeps with Granny and in the morning Granny fixes the squeaky door.

## **Script for "The Squeaky Door"**

Once upon a time, a little boy stayed over at Granny's house for his very first sleepover.

At bedtime Granny tucked him into bed, she pulled the covers up to his chin, and she kissed him goodnight.

But when Granny pulled the door shut it went "SQUEEEAAK" and it scared the boy so badly he began to wail, "WAAAAAH!"

"Oh no," said Granny, "Are you afraid? I know what to do." Granny ran downstairs and grabbed the cat. "Tonight you can sleep with the cat."

Granny tucked the boy and the cat into bed, she pulled the covers up to their chins, and she kissed the boy goodnight and she kissed the cat goodnight.

But when Granny pulled the door shut it went "SQUEEEAAK" and it scared the boy so badly he began to wail, "WAAAAAH!" The cat began to call, "MEOW".

"Oh no," said Granny, "Are you afraid? I know what to do." Granny ran downstairs and grabbed the dog. "Tonight you can sleep with the cat and the dog."

Granny tucked the boy and the cat and the dog into bed, she pulled the covers up to their chins, and she kissed the boy goodnight and she kissed the cat goodnight and she kissed the dog goodnight.

But when Granny pulled the door shut it went "SQUEEEAAK" and it scared the boy so badly he began to wail, "WAAAAAH!" The cat began to call, "MEOW". The dog began to howl, "BOW WOW."

"Oh no," said Granny, "Are you afraid? I know what to do." Granny ran out to the barn and grabbed the goat. "Tonight you can sleep with the cat and the dog and the goat."

Granny tucked the boy and the cat and the dog and the goat into bed, she pulled the covers up to their chins, and she kissed the boy goodnight and she kissed the cat goodnight and she kissed the dog goodnight and she kissed the goat goodnight.

But when Granny pulled the door shut it went “SQUEEEAAK” and it scared the boy so badly he began to wail, “WAAAAAH!” The cat began to call, “MEOW”. The dog began to howl, “BOW WOW.” The goat began to cry, “MAAAA!”

“Oh no,”said Granny, “Are you afraid? I know what to do.” Granny ran out to the barn and grabbed the horse. “Tonight you can sleep with the cat and the dog and the goat and the horse.”

Granny tucked the boy and the cat and the dog and the goat and the horse into bed, she pulled the covers up to their chins, and she kissed the boy goodnight and she kissed the cat goodnight and she kissed the dog goodnight and she kissed the goat goodnight and she kissed the horse goodnight.

But when Granny pulled the door shut it went “SQUEEEAAK” and it scared the boy so badly he began to wail, “WAAAAAH!” The cat began to call, “MEOW”. The dog began to howl, “BOW WOW.” The goat began to cry, “MAAAA!” The horse began to whinny, “NEEEIIGH”.

And with all that commotion, the bed broke in two!

“Oh no,”said Granny, “I know what to do.” Granny took the horse and the goat back to the barn. She took the dog and the cat back downstairs. She took the boy to her room. “Tonight you’re sleeping with me.”

The next day Granny fixed the bed. She oiled the squeaking door. And she sewed the boy a teddy bear. That night Granny tucked the boy and the teddy bear into bed, she pulled the covers up to their chins, and she kissed the boy goodnight and she kissed the teddy bear goodnight.

And when Granny pulled the door shut it didn’t make any sound at all. All Granny heard was the snoring of a little boy and a teddy bear.

Notes:

*Have the kids join in on the sound effects.*

Innovation:

What if the boy is scared of the dark? Granny brings in nightlight, flashlight, candle, etc., boy decides too bright, turns all off, falls asleep.

## **The Goat in the Turnip Patch**

*Starting Line (who's at the line and what's the most interesting thing about them?):*

A little boy is in charge of the turnip patch.

*Ready, Set, Go! (what's the problem that will get our story moving?)*

A big billy goat comes into the garden and starts eating the turnips and he will not leave.

*The Race Course*

The boy starts to cry.

Fox tries to help, gets booted out of garden.

Wolf tries to help, gets booted out of garden.

Bear tries to help, gets booted out of garden.

*The Finish Line*

Bumblebee stings the billy goat on the bum and he runs away.

## **Script for "The Goat in the Turnip Patch"**

Once there was a little boy whose job it was to take care of the garden. One day when he came out to water the plants there was a big billy goat eating the tasty tops off of all the turnips!

"Shoo," yelled the boy, but the goat would not move. The boy pushed the goat. The boy pulled the goat, but the goat would not move. He just kept eating the turnip tops.

The boy sat down beside the garden and began to cry.

Along came a fox. "Why are you crying?"

"The billy goat got into the turnip patch and he's eating all our turnips and he won't stop."

"I'll bite his leg and make him run away," said the fox. He ran into the turnip patch. But the billy goat lowered his horns and butted the fox. Fox flew up and over the garden and landed beside the boy. Now Fox started to cry too.

Along came a wolf. "Why are you crying?"

Fox cried, "The billy goat got into the boy's turnip patch and he's eating all their turnips and he won't stop."

"I'll growl at him and scare him away," said the wolf. He ran into the turnip patch. But the billy goat lowered his horns and butted the wolf. Wolf flew up and over the garden and landed beside the boy and the fox. Now Wolf started to cry too.

Along came a bear. "Why are you crying?"

Wolf sniffled, “The billy goat got into the boy’s turnip patch and he’s eating all their turnips and he won’t stop.”

“I’ll spank the billy goat with my sharp claws and then he’ll run away,” said the bear. He ran into the turnip patch. But the billy goat lowered his horns and butted the bear. Bear flew up and over the garden and landed beside the boy and the fox and the wolf. Now Bear started to cry too.

Along came a bumblebee. “Why are you crying?”

Bear whined, “The billy goat got into the boy’s turnip patch and he’s eating all their turnips and he won’t stop.”

“I’ll take care of this,” said the bumblebee. He flew into the turnip patch. He landed on the billy goat’s back leg and he stung him a great huge sting. YEOW! Billy goat took off running, and he never came back to the garden again.

Notes:

*You may not want to act this out as it got lead to some pushing and shoving!*

Innovation:

What about a mouse in the house? All the grown ups are afraid, child catches mouse and makes it a pet (or snake or skunk under deck, etc.)

## **The Tailor**

*Starting Line (who's at the line and what's the most interesting thing about them?):*

A tailor who sews for everyone but himself.

*Ready, Set, Go! (what's the problem that will get our story moving?)*

The tailor wants to sew an overcoat.

*The Race Course*

He saves enough for the cloth and makes the overcoat.

The overcoat wears out but he realizes there's enough to make it over into a jacket.

The jacket wears out but he realizes there's enough to make it over into a vest.

The vest wears out but he realizes there's enough to make it over into a cap.

The cap wears out but he realizes there's enough to make it over into a button.

The button wears out but he realizes there's enough to make a story.

*The Finish Line*

The tailor told the story to everyone he met and now I've told it to you.

## **Script for "The Tailor"**

Long ago and far away, there lived a tailor. He spent his days sewing clothes for other people. Although he spent all of his days sewing he never seemed to have enough fabric or enough time left to sew anything for himself, but the tailor really wanted a new overcoat. He saved his extra money for months and finally had enough money to buy the fabric for his new overcoat. At night, when he'd finished sewing for other people, he'd work on his overcoat. Snip, snip went his scissors, up and down, up and down went his needle and thread. It took a long time but finally he finished it. It was a wonderful overcoat and the tailor looked handsome with it on.

The tailor wore his overcoat every chance he got - even on warm sunny days. He wore the overcoat so much that he wore it out. It wasn't good for anything any more. Or was it? The tailor looked more closely. If he cut off some of the most worn bits and did a bit of sewing...

Snip, snip went his scissors, up and down, up and down went his needle and thread. It took a long time, but finally the tailor had a jacket. It was a wonderful jacket and the tailor looked handsome with it on.

The tailor wore his jacket every chance he got - even when he was just taking out the garbage! He wore the jacket so much that he wore it out. It wasn't good for anything any more. Or was it? The tailor looked more closely. If he cut off some of the most worn bits and did a bit of sewing...

Snip, snip went his scissors, up and down, up and down went his needle and thread. It took a long time, but finally the tailor had a vest. It was a wonderful vest and the tailor looked handsome with it on.

The tailor wore his vest every chance he got - even wore it to bed some nights! He wore the vest so much that he wore it out. It wasn't good for anything any more. Or was it? The tailor looked more closely. If he cut off some of the most worn bits and did a bit of sewing...

Snip, snip went his scissors, up and down, up and down went his needle and thread. It took a long time, but finally the tailor had a cap. It was a wonderful cap and the tailor looked handsome with it on.

The tailor wore his cap every chance he got - even wore it in the bathtub! He wore the cap so much that he wore it out. It wasn't good for anything any more. Or was it? The tailor looked more closely. If he cut off some of the most worn bits and did a bit of sewing...

Snip, snip went his scissors, up and down, up and down went his needle and thread. It took a long time, but finally the tailor had a button. It was wonderful and the tailor looked handsome with it on.

The tailor wore his button every chance he got - even used it to button up his under-pants. He wore the button so much that he wore it out. It wasn't good for anything any more. There was no fabric left to snip or sew. But then the tailor looked again and smiled. There was just enough left to make... A STORY!

And so the tailor told the story of the overcoat that became a jacket that became a vest that became a cap that became a button that became a story to everyone he met. And now I've told it to you!

Notes:

*Add hand gestures for the sewing.*

Innovation:

A carpenter makes a table, bench, stool, cutting board, toothpick.

Mechanic makes bus, van, car, motorcycle, unicycle.

## Extra Stories

### **The Caterpillar in Rabbit's House**

*Starting Line (who's at the line and what's the most interesting thing about them?):*

Rabbit has a nice house by the path.

*Ready, Set, Go! (what's the problem that will get our story moving?)*

When Rabbit comes home a monster says don't come in!

*The Race Course*

Fox tries to help but he gets scared.

Leopard tries to help but he gets scared.

Rhino tries to help but he gets scared.

Elephant tries to help but he gets scared.

*The Finish Line*

Frog scares the creature out - it's only a caterpillar.

Innovation:

Humans and house, call police, fire fighters, it's a toddler or toy.

Available:

Retold in Tololwa Mollel's *Rhinos for Lunch and Elephants for Supper* and Verna Aardema's *Who's in Rabbit's House*

### **Gingerbread Man**

*Starting Line (who's at the line and what's the most interesting thing about them?):*

Once there was a gingerbread cookie who came to life.

*Ready, Set, Go! (what's the problem that will get our story moving?)*

Everyone wanted to eat the gingerbread man so he had to run away.

*The Race Course*

He ran away from the old lady.

He ran away from the old man.

He ran away from the old cow.

He ran away from the old pig.

He ran away from the old dog.

*The Finish Line*

The fox tricked him and ate him.

Innovation:

other runaway food

### **Fat Cat**

*Starting Line (who's at the line and what's the most interesting thing about them?):*

A cat is very hungry.

*Ready, Set, Go! (what's the problem that will get our story moving?)*

The cat tries to eat everything it sees.

*The Race Course*

The cat eats his friend.

The cat eats an old woman.  
The cat eats a man and his donkey.  
The cat eats the king and his elephant.  
The cat eats two land crabs.

*The Finish Line*

The land crabs cut open the cat's tummy and everyone hops out.

Innovation:

other hungry creature or person

Available:

*The Fat Cat* by Jack Kent or *The Fat Cat* by Margaret Read MacDonald , or Meilo So's *Gobble, Gobble, Slip, Slop: A Tale of a Very Greedy Cat*

## **Book List**

“The Enormous Turnip”

*The Enormous Turnip* by Alexei Tolstoy (multiple versions with different illustrations)

*A Little Story about a Big Turnip* by Tatiana Zunshine

*The Turnip* by Harriet Ziefert

*Grandma Lena’s Big Ol’ Turnip* by Denia Hester

*The Giant Carrot* by Jan Peck

*The Giant Cabbage: An Alaska Folktale* by Cherie Stihler

*The Enormous Potato* by Aubrey Davis

“The Squeaky Door”

*The Squeaky Door* by Margaret Read MacDonald

*The Squeaky Door* by Laura Simm,

*Nathaniel Willy, Scared Silly* by Judith Mathews and Fay Robinson

*The Squeaky, Creaky Bed* by Pat Thomson

“The Mitten”

*The Mitten* by Jan Brett

*The Mitten* by Alvin Tresselt

“Stone Soup”

*Stone Soup* by Ann McGovern

*Stone Soup* by Marcia Brown

*Stone Soup* by Jon Muth

*Stone Soup* by Heather Forest

*Some Friends to Feed* by Pete Seeger

*Bone Button Borscht* by Aubrey Davis

*Cactus Soup* by Eric Kimmel

“The Thrifty Tailor”

*Something from Nothing* by Phoebe Gillman

*Joseph Had a Little Overcoat* by Simms Tabac

*Blt by Bit* by Steve Sanfield