

Catch The Reading Bug 2007- Week Six

Sub-theme: Car Bugs

Title: Bikes to Big Rigs

Ages: 6 to 9 years

Duration: 1 hour

Submitted By: Ellen Heaney, NWPL

Materials/Supplies:

- grocery bags
- labels
- paint
- foam shapes
- egg cartons
- macaroni boxes
- coloured paper

Procedure:

Choose a variety of the following activities that suit your location and resources.

1) Game:

I Packed my Trunk

This is a cumulative memory game. Have the children sit in a circle. The first player says "I packed my VW trunk and in it I put a sleeping bag." The second player says "I packed my VW trunk and in it I put a sleeping bag and an octopus ([or whatever]." Each successive player adds to the list while having to remember to name all the earlier items. The fun part is being as creative (and outrageous) as possible in thinking up things to take on the trip!

2) Song:

Rattletrap Car

(to tune of Twinkle, Twinkle Little Star)

Twinkle, twinkle chocolate bar,

My dad drives a rusty car (make a steering motion).

Off with the brake (lift brake with hand)

And on with the choke (press with thumb),

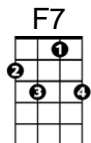
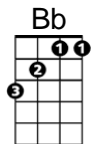
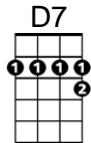
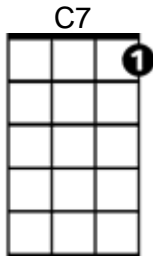
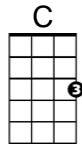
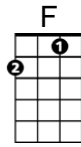
Off we go in a cloud of smoke (coughing).

Twinkle twinkle chocolate bar,

On our trip in a rattletrap car.

3) Song:

CHORDS USED IN THIS SONG "Cuanto Le Gusta" by Gabriel Ruiz & Ray Gilbert



Intro (play twice):

A|-----8---5-----|-----5-----|
 E|-----|-----8-5---|-----|-----8-6-5---|
 C|--5-----5---|--7-----7---|
 G|--|-----|--|-----|

[F]Cuanto la gusta, la gusta, la gusta, la gusta, la gusta, la gusta, la gusta
 Quanto la gusta, la gusta, la gusta, la gusta, la gusta, la gusta

[F]We gotta get goin', where are we goin', what are we gonna [C]do?
 We're on our way to somewhere, the [C7]three of us and [F]you
 What'll we see there, who will be there, what'll be the big sur[C]prise?
 There may be caballeros with [C7]dark and flashing [F]eyes

[C7]We're on our [F]way (*we're on our way*)
 Pack up your [C]pack (*pack up your pack*)
 And if we stay (*and if we stay*)
 [C7]We won't come [F]back (*we won't come back*)

How can we go, [F7]we haven't [D7]got a [Bb]dime?
 But we're [F]goin' and we're [C]gonna have a happy [F]time

[F]Cuanto la gusta, la gusta, la gusta, la gusta, la gusta, la gusta, la gusta
 Quanto la gusta, la gusta, la gusta, la gusta, la gusta, la gusta

[F]Now someone said they'd [C]just come back from [F]somewhere
 A friend of mine that [C]I don't even [F]know
 He said there's lots of [C]fun if we can [F]get there
 If [strum 'C' and let ring] that's the case, [strum 'C' 3x]
 That's the place, [strum 'C' 3x]
 The [Bb]place we want to [C]go [C7]

[F]We gotta get goin', where we're goin', what are we gonna [C]do?
 We're on our way to somewhere, the [C7]three of us and [F]you
 What'll we see there, who will be there, what'll be the big sur[C]prise?
 There may be caballeros with [C7]dark and flashing [F]eyes

[C7]I'll take the [F]train (*I'll take the train*)
 You take a [C]boat (*well I take the boat*)
 I'll take a plane (*I'll take the plane*)
 [C7]You ride the [F]goat (*well I ride the goat*)

Oh, we don't care, [F7]we'll either [D7]walk or [Bb]climb
 But we'll [F]get there and we're [C]gonna have a happy [F]time

[F]Cuanto la gusta, la gusta, la gusta, la gusta, la gusta, la gusta, la gusta

Cuanto la gusta, la gusta, la gusta, la gusta, la gusta, la gusta

[F]Someone said he [C]just came back from [F]somewhere
And picked a few pe[C]tunias in the [F]snow
He told me that it's [C]very close to [F]nowhere
If [strum 'C' and let ring] that's the case, [strum 'C' 3x]
That's the place, [strum 'C' 3x]
The [Bb]place we want to [C]go [C7]

Instrumental break (play twice):

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      F                                C
A|-----|-----|-----|3-----|
E|-1----1-1-1---|-1----1-1-1---|-1----1-1-1---|-0-----|
C|-0-h-2-2-2-2--0-|-0-h-2-2-2-2--0-|-0-h-2-2-2-2--0-|-0-----|
G|---\-----|---|-----|---/-----|0-----|
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Note: "h" indicates hammer-on from open C string to 2nd fret.

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      C                                F
A|-3-----3---|-3-----|-----|0-----|
E|-0-----0---3---|-0--0-----|-0-----0--|-1-----|
C|-0--2-----0---|-0--2-----0--|-2--0---2---|-0-----|
G|-0-----|-----0-----|-0-----|-2-----|
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[F]We gotta get goin', where we're goin', what are we gonna [C]see?
We're off to see somebody who's [C7]on his way to [F]me
Gonna go my way, you go your way, wanna make a little [C]bet?
We'll all meet in the country, they [C7]haven't found us [F]yet

[C7]We're on our [F]way (*we're on our way*)
Pack up your [C]pack (*pack up your pack*)
And if we stay (*and if we stay*)
[C7]We won't come [F]back (*we won't come back*)

How can we go, [F7]we haven't [D7]got a [Bb]dime?
But we're [F]goin' and we're [C]gonna have a happy [F]time

Yes, we're goin' and we're [C]gonna have a happy,
[F]Happy, happy, happy happy,
Cuanto la gusta, la gusta, la gusta
[Gm]Yes, we're gonna [C7]have a happy [F]time

Go back to Ukulele Booga

4) Craft: Travel Tote Craft

You can buy small brown shopping bags, or use grocery bags and fashion handles with string and staples (not as sturdy!). Bags can be decorated with:

- tire tracks: get a wheels from an old child's car or truck, cover treads with black tempera paint and then run wheel over bag
- car, truck, airplane foamy shapes from the dollar store
- travel labels such as moving company or trucking line logos copied from the Internet
- highway or traffic signs

5) Craft:

School Bus Craft:

(Start saving your egg cartons and macaroni boxes or milk cartons early for this.)

Cut apart the bottoms and tops of the egg cartons and provide each child with a section of 6 or 8 'seats' from the bottom section. Make passengers out of stiff paper rolled around your index finger and taped in place, or with pipe cleaners bent into shape. These can be decorated as elaborately as you wish. Don't forget that the bus needs a driver.

Cut a macaroni dinner box or 1 litre milk carton on the two long sides and open it out. Cut off any flaps you don't want. If you fold the printed side of a macaroni box inwards the plain outside can be decorated with windows, decals, etc. If you are using milk cartons, they can be covered with construction or other coloured paper.

Cut four wheels out of stiff paper and attach them to the bottom of the bus.

Additional Activity:

If you have a friendly neighbour or city worker with a big rig, a dump truck or a piece of earth moving equipment, ask if you can have a demonstration in the parking lot of the library. If your library is next to the community rink, you might even be able to allow the children to climb aboard a zamboni.

Resources:

Books:

Cleary, Beverly. Mouse and the Motorcycle. Read Chapter 2, or Chapter 12, second half

Ernst, Lisa Campbell. This is the Van that Dad Cleaned.

Gordon, David. Hansel and Diesel.

Gordon, David. Three Little Rigs.
(these are both spoofs on familiar fairy tales)

Hundal, Nancy. Number 21.

Mahy, Margaret. Rattlebang Picnic.

Peet, Bill. Jennifer and Josephine.

Draw and Tell Stories:

The Pizza Peddler (from Richard Thompson's Frog's Riddle and Other Draw-and -Tell Stories)

Going to Maroonawoo (from Richard Thompson's Draw and Tell)

<http://www.drawandtell.com/pictales/daniel/dan12.html>

Story:

TOO MUCH NOISE

(An old tale retold 21st century style)

There once was an old man who lived in a little house. He had had a long life and many children, and when his children were all gone he thought that he would feel very content in his quiet home. At bedtime, the first night he was alone he heard the ting-ling of a bell on the newspaper girl's bicycle going by. When he was climbing under the covers, he noticed the distant swish-swish of the big rigs driving along the highway. And as he started to nod off, he was awoken by the *whoo-oo-who* of a faraway train.

He sat up with his hair every whichway and a frown on his face.

"First a bicycle bell ting-a-linging! Then the big rigs swishing by on the highway! And now a train going *whoo-oo-who*! This house is too noisy!"

The next day he went to see a wise woman. After she heard his story, she said, "Stop by the car lot on your way home and buy a sports car with a horn the plays, 'When the Saints Go Marching In'." So the man went to the car lot and bought a shiny red sports car with a horn that tooted, 'When the Saints Go Marching In' whenever a leaf fell off a tree.

That night, when the man was going to bed, the newspaper girl's bicycle ting-a-linged past, the big rigs swished by on the distant highway, a faraway train *whoo-oo-whoed* and his new sports car tooted 'When the Saints Come Marching In'.

"This house is still too noisy!" he cried. "I am going back to see that wise woman tomorrow."

Which he did, and when he explained his experience the previous night, the wise woman said, "Go by the Town Hall and ask if you can borrow a backhoe that grumbles and groans."

"A backhoe?" the man said. He was puzzled, but did what the wise woman said. The lady at the works yard was happy to lend him one of the backhoes that was almost too old to dig any more, and it grumbled and groaned all the way back to the man's little house.

That night, when the man was going to bed, the newspaper girl's bicycle ting-a-linged past, the big rigs swished by on the distant highway, a faraway train *whoo-oo-whoood*, the red sports car tooted 'When the Saints Come Marching In', and the old backhoe grumbled and groaned.

"This house is even noisier than before!" shouted the man, pacing around his bedroom. "I am going back to see the wise woman tomorrow."

Which he did, and when he explained his experiences with the tooting sports car and the groaning backhoe, the wise woman said, "Go to the fire department and ask if they have any hook-and-ladder trucks they aren't using right now."

"A hook-and-ladder truck? What are you talking about?" the man said. But he didn't think things could get any worse, so he went to the fire station and a kind fireman showed him a hook-and-ladder truck parked at the back. "This one has been replaced by the F1400A model with double noggins and the new whamly side-whiskers, so I guess we could do without it for a while. Let me start 'er up." The fireman turned on the engine and the siren on the truck began wailing and would not stop.

That night, when the man was going to bed, the newspaper girl's bicycle ting-a-linged past, the big rigs swished by on the distant highway, a faraway train *whoo-oo-whoood*, the red sports car tooted 'When the Saints Come Marching In', the old backhoe grumbled and groaned, and the siren on the hook-and-ladder truck wailed without stopping.

"This is ridiculous!" shouted the man jumping up and down on his mattress. The newspaper girl's bicycle bell is ting-a-linging, the big rigs are swishing past, the train is *whoo-oo-whooping*, the sports car is tooting, the backhoe is grumbling and groaning and the siren on the hook-and-ladder truck will no stop! I am going cuckoo!"

And even though it was dark as pitch, the man marched right back to the wise woman's house and told her his complaint. She smiled at him and said, "I know just what you need to do. Get rid of the hook-and-ladder truck. Get rid of the backhoe. Get rid of that shiny sports car."

The man was so confused that he did not even argue. He took the hook-and-ladder truck back to the fire station. He took the backhoe back to the works yard. He took the red sports car back to the car lot and left it with a note on its windshield that said, "Thanks but no thanks".

Then he went back to his little house. A little breeze was sighing through the trees, and as he stepped through the door, the newspaper girl rode by and ting-a-linged her bell. As the man put on his pajamas, he could hear the big rigs swishing past on the distant highway. As he laid his head down on his pillow, he heard a faraway train go *whoo-oo-whooo*.

"Ah," he said, "at last, a nice quiet house."

And the old man went to sleep.

