

PRETEND

INTRODUCING PRETENDS

There are several ways you can introduce pretends to your class.

1. Short phrase or sentence -

Examples: Pretend you are a rag doll.
Pretend you are a big giant.

2. Longer description -

Examples: Imagine you are a doll filled with only cotton. You have no muscles or bones but by some magical force you can loosely flop around

or

Pretend you are getting bigger and bigger. You are getting taller, wider, and heavier. Pretend you are a huge giant stomping around shaking buildings and houses.

3. No Description -

Example: Listen to the words of this song. As soon as you get a feeling of what to pretend, begin moving.

USING THE INSTRUMENTAL VERSIONS

The instrumental versions give the children a chance to create their own pretends. The teacher might say something like, "What does this music make you think of?" or "What could you pretend to be with this music?" It is best if the teacher does not tell the children what to do but works from their ideas. This way the activity has value not only for pretending, but also for oral language development.

TRACK 1 - RAG DOLL

Bright colored rag clothes
Buttons for eyes and nose
That's my Raggedy Rag Doll friend

Filled with just cotton
Look at it floppin'
That's my Raggedy Rag Doll friend

You ask me "How is it movin' without
some muscles and bones?"
I just give it some lovin'
It comes alive and I'm never alone

Bright colored rag clothes
Buttons for eyes and nose
That's my Raggedy Rag Doll friend

TRACK 2 - GUITAR PLAYER

If I played in the band
I'd be the Guitar Man
And if I played in the band
I'd be the Guitar Woman

We'd make our guitars twang and shriek
We'd make'em buzz and beep

Some folks would hold their ears and
scream
But most would dig the scene

Guitar player - play our favorite songs
Guitar player - play'em all night long

TRACK 3 - THE FRIENDLY GIANT

Ho ho ho I'm the Friendly Giant
Ho ho ho I love to stomp around
I love to shake the houses and make the
buildings tremble
I love to stamp my feet and see my
footprints on the ground

When people see I'm different they
scream and run away
Tho I try to tell them I only want to play
To me it's just a joke to spend a Sunday
blocking traffic
Or sit upon the building tops and watch
the people panic
(Sounds of people screaming)

Ho ho ho I'm the Friendly Giant
Ho ho ho I'm taller than the trees
I look down on everything, I'm not afraid
of anything
I only wish I had a friend
about the size of me

TRACK 4 - RUSHING

I can't wait I've got to go
If I'm late the world will know
Got the got to hurry, got to worry blues

My heart is beating double time
My thoughts are freaking in my minds
Got the got to hurry, got to worry blues.
Where's my toast and
where's my coffee?
Hurry honey I'm losin money

I can't miss the morning bus
Oh how I hate this nervous rush

My hands are shaking, my legs
are itching
My pits are sweating, my nose
is twitching
Got the got to hurry, got to worry blues

TRACK 5 - THE CLOWN

If I joined the circus I would be a clown
I would - if I could
I would jump and juggle and tumble
around
I would - if I could

Oooh-eeee makin' funny faces
People leave their places strainin' to see
Oooh-eeee everyone would love me
Though my clothes were baggy and my
hair was messy

If I joined the circus I would be a clown
I would - if I could
And I could - if I would

TRACK 6 - LITTLE ANTS

We are little ants, we are all in a line
Hunting for some food and that's
what we'll find
You can squish us and spray - you can
wash us away
We'll be back again, it will never end

We'll be in your garbage, your dishes,
your cakes and your pans

Your cupboards, your catsup, your carton
and cans
Your sugar, your syrup, your leftover stew
Anything you can eat we can eat too
We are little ants, we are all in a line
It will never end, why not be our friend?
We'll be back again

TRACK 7 - MOTORCYCLE RACER

Motorcycle racer streakin' down the
dirt track
Got to stay out in front of the pack
Roundin' the corner and into a slide
There goes somenbody slippin' over
the side

Motorcycle Racer
Motorcycle Racer

Hopin' your bike won't break down
on the hill
The winner must have good fortune
and skill
Over the jump and for a moment you fly
Engine is roarin' and the tension is high

TRACK 8 - KITE SONG

Flying flying high - sailing in the sky
High above the hills and the city
Moving higher in harmony with the
gentle wind that lifts me
Floating in the breeze high above the
trees, sailing with the string that
holds me

High above the city sounds, I fly until the
wind dies down or the string just pulls
me to the ground

TRACK 9 - LITTLE ELF

I'm a happy little elf, I am always smiling
I can dance and sing and play
even when I'm working
I am always happy even when I'm sad,
and that's a very good trick
I'm so happy that I make some people
sick
That's their trip not mine ha-ha-ha-
I'm a happy little elf, I am always smiling
La la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la
la la

TRACK 10 - BIG HEAVY BOX

This big box must weigh at least one
thousand pounds
I can't wait until I can put the thing down
I don't want to drop it but the pain is
too great
Oh well, so what if it breaks

TRACK 11 - JUMPING FROG

See the little frog jump from the rock and log
Looking for a fly
Long strong hind legs, short little
front legs
Built for jumping high
Ribet Ribet croak croak - don't you
choke on that luscious fly bzzz...
thp mmm...

Those big bulging eyes really recognize
When it's safe to stay and when to jump
in the water and swim away

TRACK 12 - THE BULLFIGHT

The Bullfighter moves with his red cape
in hand
Like a dancer he faces the bull
He's applauded by thousands of
excited fans
Who will boo if they find the fight dull
Dust flies, the bull's eyes are flashing
with anger
He's snorting and stomping the ground
He is caught in a game that he just
cannot win
It won't end until they bring him down
La la la la la la la la la la
La la la la la la la la la la

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