

Story time for beginners

Teacher's Version

The Gruffalo by Julia Donaldson, pictures by Axel Scheffler, Penguin, New York

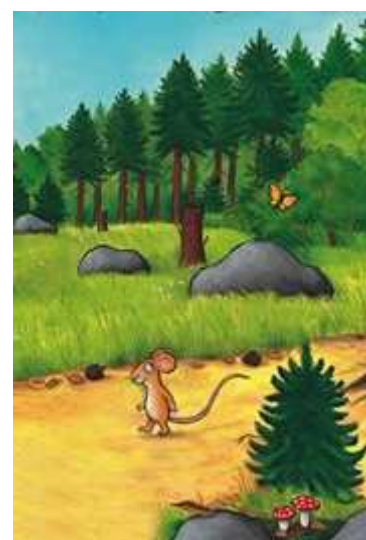
Steps	Student's tasks	Instructions
Step 1	Get together in pairs and guess what these words mean.	Hand out slips of paper with the words.
Step 2	This story is about a little mouse and some dangerous animals he meets. What animals could that be?	Students guess widely, and the teacher writes all suggestions on the board.
Step 3	Together with your neighbour try to order the pictures. Make up a story.	Hand out the pictures and give them time to order.
Step 4	Listen to the story and order the pictures. Who do you think the little mouse will meet next?	Read the story slowly and make all kinds of gestures to make it clearer. Give them enough time. *
Step 5	Retell the story with the help of your pictures.	Together the whole class reconstructs the story which is also an opportunity to correct the order of the pictures.
Step 6	Now put the paragraphs in the correct order.	Give them jumbled up paragraphs.
Step 7	Fill in the gaps.	Give them the whole text with gaps to fill in.
Step 8	Read the text in groups of three. One of you is the storyteller, one is the mouse, and one takes the role of the other animals.	Walk around and give advice.
Step 9	This is a story about overcoming fear and facing danger. Write a short story about a fearful or dangerous situation you were once in. If you can not think of a real situation, use your imagination.	For homework

* Alternative: Instead of asking the students to order the pictures, show the pictures on the overhead or beamer while reading, and ask them to draw the Gruffalo.



by Julia Donaldson, pictures by Axel Scheffler,

	TASKS	
Step 1	Get together in pairs and guess what these words mean.	with a neighbour
Step 2	This story is about a little mouse and some dangerous animals he meets. What animals could that be?	whole class
Step 3	Together with your neighbour try to order the pictures. Make up a story.	with a neighbour
Step 4	Listen to the story and order the pictures. Who do you think the little mouse will meet next?	with a neighbour
Step 5	Retell the story with the help of your pictures.	whole class
Step 6	Now put the paragraphs in the correct order.	with a neighbour
Step 7	Fill in the gaps.	alone
Step 8	Read the text in groups of three. One of you is the storyteller, one is the mouse, and one takes the role of the other animals.	with neighbours
Step 9	This is a story about overcoming fear and facing danger. Write a short story about a fearful or dangerous situation you were once in. If you cannot think of a real situation, use your imagination.	for homework

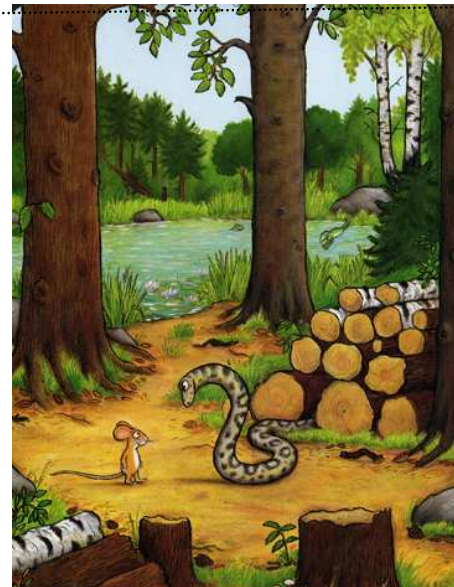
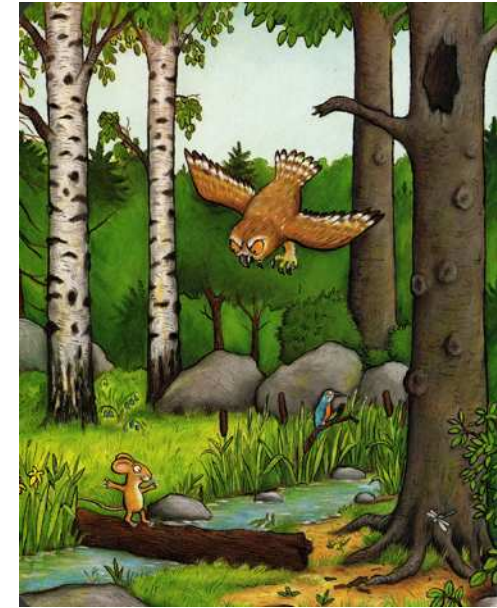
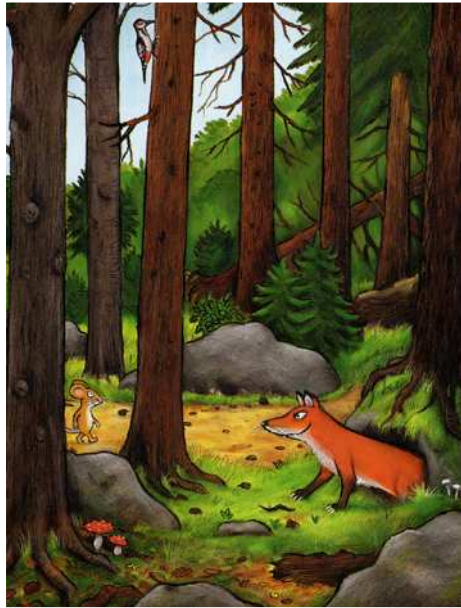


Step 1: Guess the words

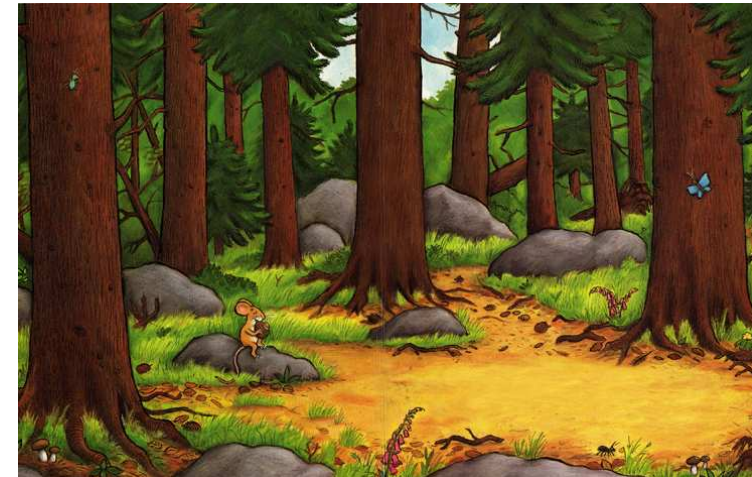
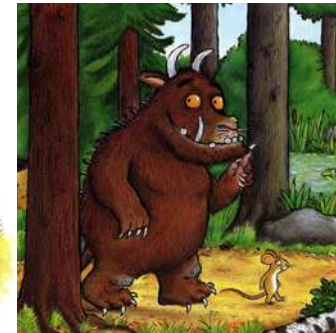
- to stroll
- tusk
- jaws
- tree top house
- knobbly knees
- poisonous wart
- purple prickles
- scrambled snake
- scariest creature
- a hiss in the leaves
- log-pile house
- Astounding!
- to rumble
- crumble

Step 3: order the pictures

Some pictures show almost the same scene. Therefore, they are ordered together with the one before or after. This should help to avoid misunderstandings.



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Step 6: Put the paragraphs in the correct order

A mouse took a stroll through the deep dark wood.
A fox saw the mouse and the mouse looked good.
*“Where are you going to, little brown mouse?
Come and have lunch in my underground house.”*

“It’s terribly kind of you, Fox, but no –
I’m going to have lunch with a gruffalo.”
“A gruffalo? What’s a gruffalo?”
“A gruffalo! Why, didn’t you know?
He has terrible tusks and terrible claws,
and terrible teeth in his terrible jaws.”
“Where are you meeting him?”
“Here by these rocks ...
and his favourite food is roasted fox.”

“Roasted fox! Oh, my!” Fox said.
“Good-bye, little mouse! And away he sped.
“Silly old Fox! Doesn’t he know?
There’s no such thing as a gruffalo!”
On went the mouse through the deep dark wood.
An owl saw the mouse and the mouse looked good.
*“Where are you going to, little brown mouse?
Come and have tea in my treetop house.”*
“It’s frightfully nice of you, Owl, but no –
I’m going to have tea with a gruffalo.”

“A gruffalo? What’s a gruffalo?”
A gruffalo! Why, didn’t you know?
“He has knobbly knees and turned-out toes,
and a poisonous wart at the end of his nose.”
“Where are you meeting him?”
“Here, by this stream ...
and his favourite food is owl ice cream.”

“Owl ice cream? Too-whit! Too-who!”
Good-bye, little mouse,” and away Owl flew.
“Silly old Owl! Doesn’t he know?
There’s no such thing as a gruffalo!”
On went the mouse through the deep dark wood.
A snake saw the mouse and the mouse looked good.
*“Where are you going to, little brown mouse?
Come for a feast in my log-pile house.”*
“It’s wonderfully good of you, Snake, but no –
I’m having a feast with a gruffalo.”

“A gruffalo? What’s a gruffalo?”
“A gruffalo! Why, didn’t you know?
“His eyes are orange. His tongue is black.
He has purple prickles all over his back.”
“Where are you meeting him?”
“Here, by this lake ...
and his favourite food is scrambled snake.”
“Scrambled snake? It’s time I hid!
Good-bye, little mouse,” and away Snake slid.

“Silly old Snake! Doesn’t he know?
There’s no such thing as a gruffal ...
“ ... Oh!”

But who is this creature with terrible claws,
and terrible teeth in his terrible jaws?
He has knobbly knees and turned-out toes,
And a poisonous wart at the end of his nose.
His eyes are orange, his tongue is black,
he has purple prickles all over his back.
“Oh, help! Oh, no!
IT’S A GRUFFALO!”

“*My favourite food!*” the Gruffalo said.
“*You’ll taste good on a slice of bread!*”
“Good?” said the mouse. “Don’t call me good!
I’m the scariest creature in this wood.
Just walk behind me and soon you’ll see,
Everyone is afraid of me.”

“All right, said the Gruffalo, bursting with laughter.
“You go ahead and I’ll follow after.”
They walked and walked till the Gruffalo said,
“*I hear a hiss in the leaves ahead.*”
“It’s Snake,” said the mouse. “Why, Snake, hello!”
Snake took a look at the Gruffalo.
“Oh, dear!” he said. “Good-bye, little mouse,”
And off he slid to his log-pile house.

“You see?” said the mouse. “I told you so.”
“*Amazing!*” said the Gruffalo.
They walked some more till the Gruffalo said,
“*I hear a hoot in the trees ahead.*”
“It’s Owl,” said the mouse. “Why, Owl, hello!”
Owl took one look at the Gruffalo.
“*Oh, dear!*” he said. “*Good-bye, little mouse,*”
And off he flew to his treetop house.
“You see?” said the mouse. “I told you so.”
“Astounding!” said the Gruffalo.
They walked some more till the Gruffalo said,
“*I hear some paws on the path ahead.*”
“It’s Fox”, said the mouse. “Why, Fox, hello!”

Fox took a look at the Gruffalo.
“*Oh, help!*” he said. “*Good-bye, little mouse,*”
and off he ran to his underground house.
“Well, Gruffalo,” said the mouse. “You see?
Everyone is afraid of me!
But now my tummy’s beginning to rumble,
and my favourite is ... gruffalo crumble!”

“Gruffalo crumble!” the Gruffalo said,
and quick as the wind he turned and fled.
All was quiet in the deep dark wood.
The mouse found a nut and the nut was good.

Step 7: Fill in the gaps

A mouse took a stroll through the deep dark
 A fox saw the mouse and the looked good.
 “Where are you going to, little brown mouse?
 Come and have lunch in my house.”
 “It’s terribly of you, Fox, but no –
 I’m going to have with a gruffalo.”
 “A gruffalo? a gruffalo?”
 “A! Why, didn’t you know?
 He has terrible tusks and terrible,
 and terrible in his terrible jaws.”
 “Where are you meeting him?”
 “Here by these rocks
 and his favourite is roasted fox.”
 “..... fox! Oh, my!” Fox said.
 “Good-bye, little mouse! And away he sped.
 “Silly old Fox! he know?
 There’s no such thing as a gruffalo!”

On went the mouse the deep dark wood.
 An owl saw the mouse and the mouse looked
 “..... you going to, little brown mouse?
 Come and have tea in my treetop house.”
 “It’s frightfully nice of you, Owl, but no –
 I..... to have tea with a gruffalo.”
 “A gruffalo? What’s a?”
 A gruffalo! Why, didn’t you know?
 “He has knobbly and turned-out,
 and a wart at the end of his nose.”
 “..... are you meeting him?”
 “....., by this stream
 and his food is owl ice cream.”

“Owl? Too-whit! Too-whooh!
 Good-bye, little mouse,” and away Owl
 “..... old Owl! Doesn’t he know?
 There’s no such as a gruffalo!”

On went the mouse through the deep dark
 A snake saw the mouse and the mouse looked
 “Where are you going to, little brown mouse?
 Come for a feast in my log-pile house.”
 “It’s wonderfully good of you, Snake, but no –
 I’m having a with a gruffalo.”
 “A gruffalo? What’s a gruffalo?”
 “A gruffalo! Why, didn’t you know?
 “His are orange. His is black.
 He has purple all over his back.”
 “Where are you meeting him?”
 “Here, by this lake
 and his favourite food is snake.”
 “Scrambled snake? It’s time I hid!
 Good-bye, little mouse,” and away Snake slid.
 “Silly old Snake! Doesn’t he know?
 There’s no such thing as a gruffal ...

“ Oh!”
 But who is this with terrible claws,
 and terrible teeth in his terrible?
 He has knobbly and toes,
 And a poisonous at the of his nose.
 His eyes are, his tongue is,
 he has prickles all over his back.

“Oh, help! Oh, no!
IT’S A GRUFFALO!”

“*My favourite!*” the Gruffalo said.
“*You’ll taste good on a of bread!*”
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“Oh, dear!” he said. “Good-bye, mouse,”
And off he slid to his log-pile house.
“You see?” said the mouse. “I you so.”
“*Amazing!*” the Gruffalo.

They some more till the Gruffalo said,
“*I hear a hoot in the trees*”
“It’s,” said the mouse. “Why, Owl, hello!”
Owl took one look at the Gruffalo.
“*Oh, dear!*” he said. “*Good-bye, little mouse,*”
And off he flew to his house.
“You? said the mouse. “I told you so.”
“Astounding!” said the Gruffalo.

They walked some more till the Gruffalo said,
“*I hear some paws on the ahead.*”
“It’s Fox”, said the mouse. “Why, Fox, hello!”
..... took a look at the Gruffalo.
“*Oh, help!*” he said. “*Good-bye, little mouse,*”
and off he ran to his underground
“Well, Gruffalo,” said the mouse. “You see?
..... is afraid of me!
But now my tummy’s beginning to,
and my favourite is gruffalo!”
“Gruffalo crumble!” the said,
and quick as the wind he and

All was quiet in the deep dark wood.
The mouse found a nut and the nut was good.