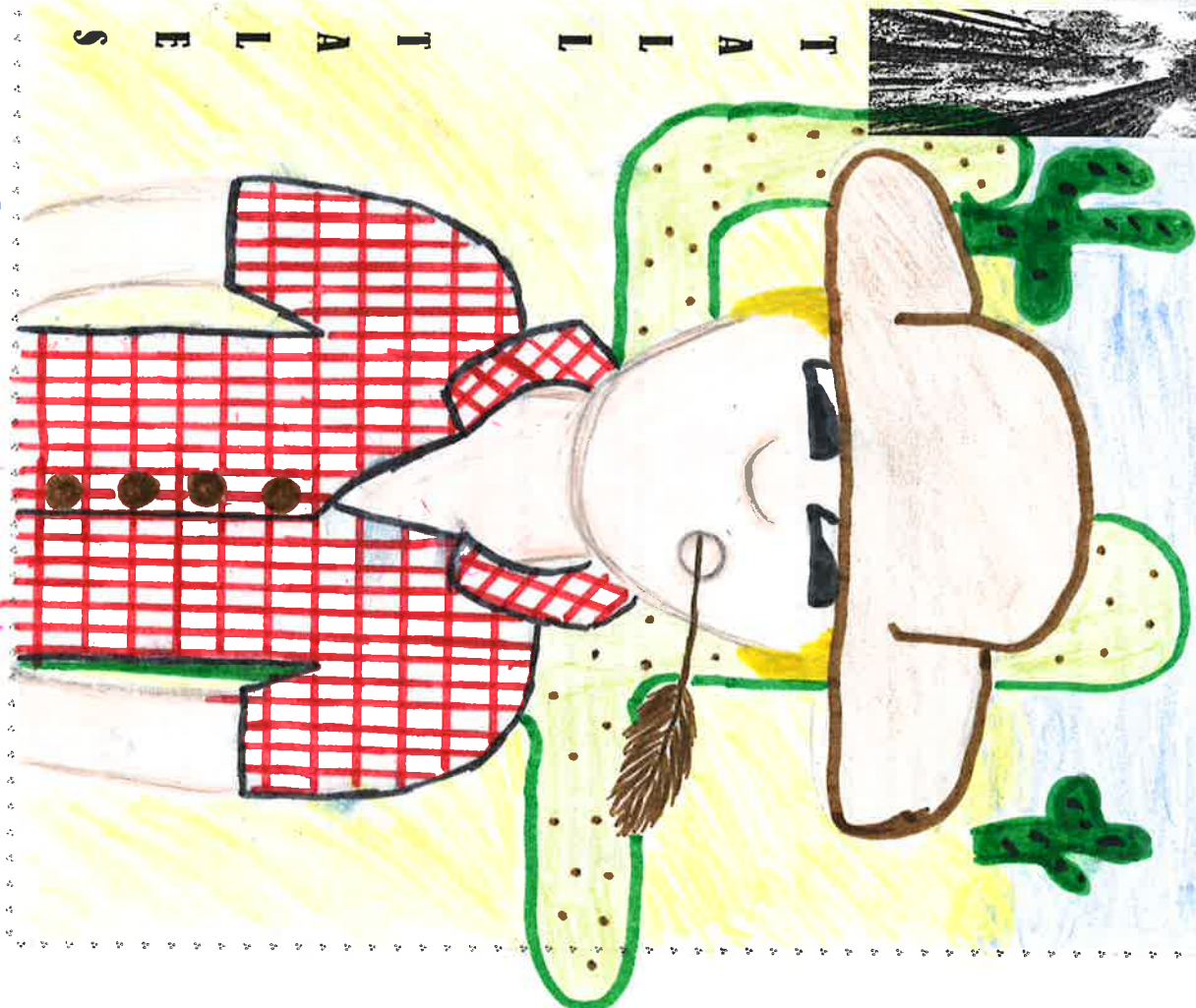


My Book Of Tall Tales

Name: A. A. A. A.



TALL TALES

© by Anna Herrody

My Book of Tall Tales

In your book of tall tales collect information and details about the tales that you have read and listened to in this project.

Your pages should

- show that you have understood the stories
- help you remember the important facts and details
- help you remember the new words, so you can retell the stories yourself.

Use any formats you think are useful for these purposes. Be creative and design your pages nicely.



The second part of your book is reserved for your own tall tales. You will be asked to write two tales for homework and one tale in the test. After revising and correcting them carefully, glue in your finished tales and illustrate them nicely.



Make sure your book of tall tales shows your full potential!

Your TTB will be part of your portfolio at the end of the year.

Oral Work:

In this project we are going to practice storytelling. Use the notes/drawings/facts... in your "Book of Tall Tales" and tell your stories to your classmates, your teacher and co-teacher. Go over your notes and plan what you are going to say and how you are going to say it. Then find an audience and tell your story.



For each story that you have shared, ask your audience to sign your "Story Teller's Record" below.

Collect at least three signatures, one must be from a teacher or co-teacher.

Date	Title of story:	I told this story to:
22.3	BIRTH OF PEACOCK RIVER	Sophie Sophie
31.3	Birds Buryan + Frozen Fingers	Mrs. Brown



Don't forget that we speak ENGLISH ONLY in this class!!!

The Birth of Pecos Bill:

Summary:

Pecos Bill was born like any other boy on a cowpoke. When he was only one year old, he fell into a river and got lost. He was floated to the shore of the river and a coyote Mama decided to adopt him. She treated him like a normal coyote-child. Pecos Bill lived 15 years with the coyote-family. When he was 10, his older brother came along. He immediately recognized that Pecos Bill is his younger brother. First, when the brother asked him, "if he's Pecos Bill, Pecos said: "NO, I'm a coyote! I can howl at the moon." But after a while, talking with each other, Pecos Bill came with his brother. Now, he knew already that he's a normal person. He learned how to be and behave like a cowboy and invented such helpful things, like the branding iron so that the cowboys know which cows belong to which farmer, and he invented the lasso (so the cowboys could tame wild cows easier). Soon he was very good at being a cowboy, and his brother said everyday: "Not bad for a kid, raised by coyotes. In another couple of years, you'll be the toughest cowboy in the world!"

The end



Peas Bice and Sue-foot Sue!!!

Diary entry from Peas Bice:

I know, that I had many, many women, but none of them, I loved so much as Sue-foot Sue.

When I saw her first, she was riding on a catfish on the Big Snake. She was standing and just looking on with one hand, so she took pot-shots at the catfish with her six pointer. Next day, I was married with Sue-foot Sue. After the marriage, she wanted to ride on my horse, of her and so she climbed onto my horse. Well, when she makes a mistake, she was thrown off - clear up to the clouds. But she was still wearing the clothes of the marriage (a white job with extra hoops) and so she bounced up again, when she hit the floor. I was startled, that Sue couldn't stop bouncing. She bounced so fast, that she kept hitting her head on the floor. She was crying buckets of tears. She even threw tears and four nights. Finally, I realized that Sue-foot Sue wouldn't stop bouncing, so I got her. I was crying. But after the time that I realized my mistake, and I got married again and again and again. But I tell you, I never felt the same about another woman as I felt for my first wife --

Sue-foot Sue!!!

in the future show. So when Kai jumped onto the iceblock where the man was stuck, and slid down with the man on the iceblock. It was quite a sight to see, two people, sliding down a mountain on an iceblock. When they reached the end of the mountain, the iceblock was gone, because while sliding, parts of the iceblock broke away one by one. At the end, the biker was freed from his iceblock-slides. This problem was solved, and the folks in Austria now had a new case take to take after us from Resi!!!

How Aem Resi Helped the stuck

Hiker!

Aem Resi was the strongest, biggest, tallest and smartest woman in the states of Australia and loved to hike and receive of her amazing friends. When, one day, Aem Resi went to visit her mom. On her way, she saw a hiker.

The road began having big problems with his hiking boots, because they were stuck in the ice, in the glacier where Aem Resi lived. Aem Resi went over to him and asked him, what his problem was. She already saw, that the hiker was stuck in a big crevasse. It was as long as a pine tree and as deep as the ocean. It wasn't very broad, but the hiker was about to slide in. That was all it took. He didn't have to explain his problem anymore, Aem Resi knew exactly what to do. Right away, Aem Resi took her horse and she was always carrying on the back and rode the hiker out of the ice. He was free now, but she still couldn't walk, because there was still an ice block stuck

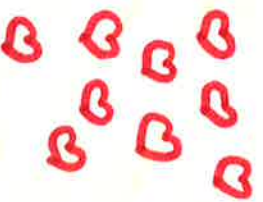
Pecos Bike riders during the TORNADO!!!

Dear coyote-mother!

I'm living in the prairie with all my siblings and it's really great to be a cowboy! I love you and the little pups are fine too. Yesterday, I rode on a tornado! It was really, really big! It was blowing so badly, that I could even hear it at the end of the world! It all happened like this:

I took my horse to catch the giant-tornado, when I pulled him down to the ground and jumped onto his back. I rode a while on the whipping and raining tornado, when he suddenly pushed me to get me go. I was so nice and let him go. The tornado went straight away to California and washed out the ground canyon. The tornado hit the ground so hard, that it sank down below sea level. This great whole is very frightening. The people who live near to it, call it the "kicker valley"! So, that was my story. Please write me back and tell me about your adventures and experiences that you had experienced.

lots of love,



letter to his first coyote-mother

The birth of Paul Bunyan

Summary:

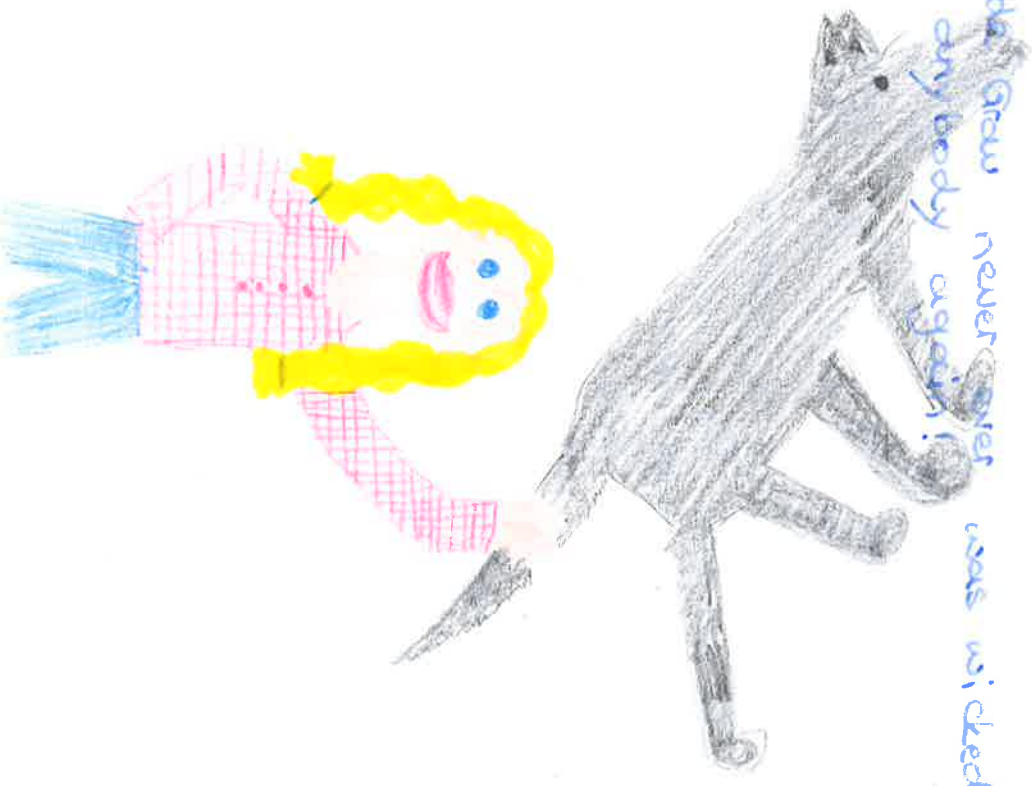
Now I have told, that Paul Bunyan was born in Bangor, in Maine. Five giant storms were needed to bring him to his parents. Paul's first bed was a lumber wagon. His father had to drive the wagon up to the top of Maine and back again to rock him asleep. As a baby, Paul Bunyan roared so loud, that he scared all the fish out of the rivers and streams. The frogs started wearing earmuffs so they wouldn't go deaf, when Paul screamed for breakfast. His parents had to milk 24 cows, to keep his misbehaved face see day. His mother had to feed Paul Bunyan 10 barrels of porridge every 2 hours, to keep his stomach from rumbling and knocking the house down. One week after his birth, Paul and a big, fat, fat fitted into his father's clothes. After 3 weeks he roled around while he took a nap, so he destroyed 4 miles of Prime Timberland. His parents really didn't know what to do with him. When Paul was a little bit older he built a raft and went onto the sea with it. There, he took a nap. Everytime he turned, he created a tsunami in the sea. So the English NAVY took him and tried to make him up. But they soon realized, what Paul Bunyan would do. He woke up just like that. So they started to shoot cannonballs at him. When Paul finally woke up, he was so scared, that he fell over into the sea. As he fell over into the sea, he took four warships with their soldiers with him. Poor big Paul Bunyan had to fish all 4 warships within all their soldiers out again.

That's the story of Paul Bunyan's birth!



dog Paul 2 miles away. When the dog reached the ground, it created such a sound, you could see it 100,000 miles far. Then, Tom Rasi went over to the house of Mue de Grou and just knocked her down. When Mue de Grou woke up again, Tom Rasi was gone a long time ago already, but Mue de Grou was so scared, that she decided to become a good person.

Mue de Grou never ever was wicked to anybody again!



Mulle de Grau II

That night, an wire back dog came. It was as big as an elephant. It crept into the town where Mulle de Grau, the family and the other citizens lived, and searched for the little house of Mulle de Grau. When it found it, the dog barked once, quietly, so nobody would wake up. The door of the wireback cottage opened and the dog came in. Inside, Mulle de Grau walked to it in dog-eun gauge, and soled it, what Rad happened and what it had to do now. The dog listened carefully and when Mulle de Grau was finished, the dog went out of the wireback cottage again. He went straight to the house where the little boy and his parents lived, and got in. Well, he didn't really get in, he only **TRIED** to get in.

Ann Rasi was sleeping in her cottage in the mountains next to the town, because she was having vacations there, when she suddenly heard something, trying to open a door (she has very good ears). So she quietly climbed down and crept over to the back wire dog. When she was near enough, Ann Rasi grabbed its tail and swung the dog above of her head, like a basket. Then, she let it go away, and she

Name: **Bunyan and the Frozen**
 E-mail: **to a friend of Babe**

To: **Friend - Babe. Oxii@aol.com/babe**

From: **Babe. Bunyan@excite-babe-ox.com**

Hi Oxii!

Thanks for your email! I'm fine, thanks, and how are you? Do you know what happened last winter? I'll tell you... Last winter, after Paul Bunyan dug Lake Michigan for me to drink, we decided to camp in Upper Peninsula. It was freezing cold there! One night, it was so cold, that the temperature dropped to 68 degrees below zero. Each degree in the camp thermometer measured sixteen inches long, and so, the flames in the lanterns froze solid. Nobody could blow them out, not even Paul Bunyan. But the lumberjacks didn't want the light at night in their bunkhouse, because they couldn't sleep when there was light, so they put the lanterns away, that they wouldn't disturb anyone. They forgot about the lanterns, and when spring came, the flames melted and the lanterns played up again and set all of northern Michigan on fire! The lumberjacks had to make up Paul Bunyan so that he could stump out the fire with his giant boots! Isn't that amazing?!

Please write me back soon and tell me about your adventures that you had experiences in this time!

Yours, **Babe Oxii**



Paul Bunyan's Kitchen!!!

Summary:

One winter, Paul Bunyan came to camp along the bicycle trail in Oregon. If you now ask there any of the boys who was tagging that winter, he will tell you about Paul Bunyan's kitchen, that was covering ten miles of territory. His stove was a grand one. She was an acre long and taller than a scrub pine. When she was warm, she melted the snow for twenty miles around. The men that were tagging in that area never had to put on jackets. One day, Paul Bunyan wanted Peapacks. The cook (Cookie) sent four boys up to the bank pan, with dead dogs, tied to their shirts, and they started around on the pan, to keep the griddle greased. All the while, Cookie and seven other men prepared Peapacks for Paul Bunyan. It took them about 1 hour, to make enough Peapacks for Paul Bunyan, the other had to wait. The table for the camp was 10 miles. The other lumberjacks had to rig elevators to the table, to bring the vittles to their seats, some of the younger lumberjacks made bicycles, carrying cakes and other things to eat from one end of the table to the other. But this winter, a big mishap happened. Babe, the blue ox of Paul Bunyan, accidentally knocked a bag of dried peas off the scaffolding when he licked his tail. The giant peas flew so far so fast out of the kitchen, that it landed over the Bogges, that were coming to eat something. The peas slipped off the tops of several pine trees and landed in the Rat spring. All the people from the camp had part soup for the season. For most of the Bogges it was ok, but the boys who took a bath there every day were very upset, causing their swimming hole.

Mississippi Mosquitoes!

A visitor to Mississippi decided to take a walk along the river in the cool of evening. His host warned him that the mosquitoes in the area had been acting up lately, tormenting the alligators until they moved down the river. But the visitor just laughed and told his host he wasn't to be put off from his evening walk by a few mosquitoes. As he promenaded beside the flowing Mississippi, he heard the whirring sound of a tornado. Looking up, he saw two mosquitoes as big as elephants descend upon him. They lifted him straight up in the air and carried him over the river. Frightened near to death, the man bailed out at the mosquitoes until they lost their grip and dropped him into the river. He was carried two miles downstream before he was picked out of a fisherman's boat. "Space we got him on the bank or in the swamp?" he heard one ask the other. "We'd better take him on the bank," said the other. "Or else the big mosquitoes will take him away from us!"

The man left Mississippi the next day, and has never gone for another walk from that day to this.



mosquito