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MY BOOK OF Tall Tales

Name: Emily



T A L L

E m i l y

S ch w e i g h o f e r

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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: |
|------|-----------------|-----------------------|
| | | |
| | | |
| | | |
| | | |



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

Dear Emily,
your tall tales book is a
real masterpiece!
Great job
Excellent work
and very nice
bye!

Just perfect
😊 100%

The Wild

PEKOS BILLS

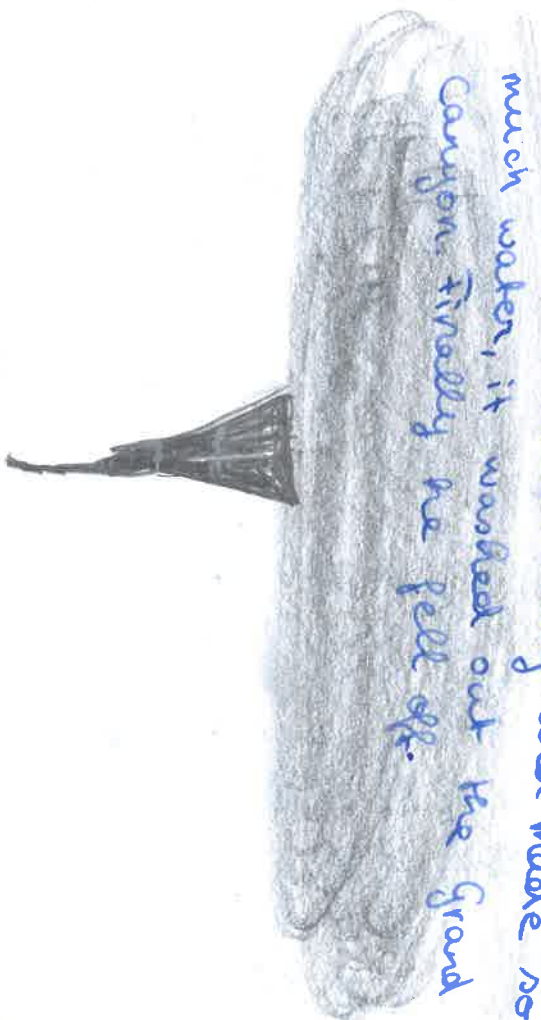
WEST



PEKOS BILL RIDES A TORNAADO



Everyone knew Pecos Bill was a brilliant rider. He could ride everything - only once in his career he fell off something. In Kansas he tried to ride a tornado but fell off. I'll tell you how it happened. He waited for the biggest tornado ever seen. The sky turned black and green and it roared ^{so loud} the farmers in China woke up. The tornado whipped and whirled, tired the rivers into knots and flooded everything. Pecos Bill just sat on it and had a good time. Then the tornado saw, it wasn't getting off the man of his back. He had to try and made no much water, it washed out the Grand Canyon. Finally he fell off.



Recos Bill AND SUE - FOOT SUE

Recos Bill had many wimmen. The only true love was his first wife - Seven-foot Sue. She could ride almost as good as Bill. The first time Bill saw her was at the Rio Grande while she was riding a catfish. She stood on it's back peddling in one hand the cord and in the other hand a rope. Bill loved her from the beginning and so he married her the next day. Sue proved her much Bill loved her as she wanted to ride his horse, Widow-maker. Bill didn't want to, but she already climbed the devil horse. On this day she wore her springy hoops - of course she was thrown off and because of her shoes she bounced up to the sky. She came down and was thrown up again - up and down, up and down. She bounced so high, that she hit her head on the moon she cried but also her husband couldn't stop her. After three days and four nights she would starve to death before stopping. He had to shoot her. Finally he married again but never felt in love as heavy!

made her furious and she got her magic wand and mumbled something.
"Abracadabrarrabraca...." Suddenly she jumped up and down and a purple flash shot out of her wand. Then they fought with their hands and after a few seconds, the witch sank down and the young man won the fight.

From now on the people in the village had a peaceful life again - and a hero and stories to tell everyone.



long and sharp as a butcher's knife. The family couldn't sleep because of the howling.

The parents wanted to solve this problem so next day, the son went to the witch's house to complain about the dog last night. The witch opened. She was as ugly as a toad and had a nose like a potato and a big fat wart as disgusting as a bunch of dead flies. She fondled her dog behind the ears that were hanging down as slack (schlapp) as a



wet towel. "What do you want here?" she asked him with a rough voice. He was as muscular as a boxer, brave as a knight and tall as a redwood tree. "Finish this story!" he told her in a cold voice. Suddenly the dog ran to the young man and jumped up, but he only ducked and the dog crashed into the gate and sank to the ground. That

THE BIRTH OF PECOS BILLY



Pecos Billy was born in the usual way. He had eighteen sisters and brothers. Billy's mum was from the beginning that he was special. He started talking before he was a month and rode his first horse when he learned to sit up himself. He wreaked with wild animals and did other crazy things. Once his family went over a river while Billy took a nap. He fell off the boat and if he wouldn't learned himself swimming, he would have died. On the river side a man and a woman came along and decided to adopt the poor child and raise him with their pups. He spent his first 15 years with the coyotes, ran around, howling to the moon and having the time of his life. He didn't remember his real family until his brother came along. His older brother knew him right away because Billy looked like their Ma who had died, because of a broken heart, because they lost little Billy in the river. His brother asked him if Billy wasn't his brother. Pecos Billy only said

that he was a coyote and started to howl at the moon. Slowly his elder brother could tell him he was no coyote but his brother. So he went with his brother, left the coyotes to become a cowboy. Bill developed the techniques of cowboys. He invented the branding iron to mark the cows, ^{wild} ~~to~~ to help them find the ~~ferinals~~ ^{ferals}. His brother was very proud of him!



Mull de Grau

Mull de Grau was a wicked witch who once lived on Gully Road in what is now Newark, New Jersey. She took delight in the misery of others, and made things miserable for the folks living near her. If a neighbor slighted her, she would sour their milk. If anyone called her a witch, she made their dogs turn vicious. People were very cautious around Mull de Grau. When a new family moved in, their grown-up son got fed up with the witch's bad behavior toward his mother and told her off. That night, an evil black dog

.....crept around the family's house. Every full hour he sat down and began to howl. The howling sounded as loud and creepy as the wind of a tornado. The fur was as black as the night and its claws were as

glamorous as a diamond. It was no problem to pass the guards because of Bella's charm. At the king, Bella covered all furniture with ice, the king turned as pale as a ghost. She could easily explain that George didn't have to pay his taxes for the next three year. As punishment she covered the door with ice when she went back to George, that the servants had to knock off the ice for two days and two nights. The king was furious but Bella was already gone – of course!

So the problem was solved and the folks in Scotland now had a new tale to tell about Bella Bian.



Paul Bunyan and the Log Jam

One spring day some loggers saw a big log jam. They had never seen a bigger one. The river was blocked so they called Paul Bunyan. Paul put his blue ox called Babe in front of the jam. Paul Bunyan shot next to him so Babe thought some nasty flies bothered him. He began to wipe with his tail while the jam was gone.

Paul Bunyan and the frozen Plover

One winter, shortly after Paul dug Lake Michigan as a drinking hole for his blue ox. It was very cold, so one evening the Plover froze solid. No one could blow them out, not even Paul Bunyan. The lumberjacks (the fellers) couldn't sleep if there was always eight. They brought the Plover out of the camp. The lumberjacks forgot about the Plover so when in spring the Plover melted, it set off a storm. Paul Bunyan had to come to stamp out the fire with his boots.

Paul Bunyan



The recipe tall tale – Bella Bian

Bella Bian was the most beautiful woman in the state of Scotland and loved to tell and retell of her amazing feats. She had lips as red as a rose, hair as brown as chocolate and skin as white as a snowman. Bella had a special gift of god – she could freeze and heat things with her body. Her eyes were blue like the sky and she usually wore a pony tale because she loved horses and Bella loved to create ice palaces in winter. Now one day Bella went to visit George Loomy. Her lover had been having big problems with the ruler because his farm could not give the king enough taxes. He had one week to bring the money, otherwise he would have been killed. So Bella Bian came to George Loomy and he explained his problem. That was all it took. Right away, Bella went to the king. His castle was as