

A Sensory Story:

THE OLD WOMAN WHO WENT TO PLANET ZOG

The props for this story are: a mixing bowl and spoon, a pair of slippers, a squeaky toy, some pots and pans with lids and a shaker to make the sound of the rain. (If you don't have a shaker handy you could just put some rice or lentils in a Tupperware pot to shake.) None of these props are essential though; feel free to leave out or add in props and noises according to what suits your child and what you have to hand.

In a classroom you could pass out the props to your pupils and encourage everyone to make their noises at the same time at the end so that it is really loud! Directions for actions are in the square brackets.

This is a story of an old woman who was very good at baking. She made the best cakes in the whole of Scotland. One day some aliens came in their spaceship and took the old woman to Planet Zog.

'Make us cake!' they said.

'I will make you cake,' said the old woman, 'but I can't bake without my favourite bowl and spoon.' So the aliens got into their spaceship and flew to Earth and brought back the old woman's bowl and spoon.

[*'Mix' with the spoon in the bowl.*]

The old woman began to mix.

Then she sighed. 'At home I always wear my slippers when I am baking. I can't bake without my slippers!'

So the aliens got into their spaceship and flew to Earth and brought back the old woman's slippers.

The old woman tapped her feet in the slippers as she mixed.

[*Tap slippers together and 'mix' the spoon in the bowl*]



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(continued)

Then she sighed. 'At home the mouse in the corner always squeaks when I am baking. I can't bake without that mouse.'

So the aliens got into their spaceship and flew to Earth and brought back the mouse from the old woman's kitchen. The mouse squeaked.

[*Squeeze a squeaky toy, or squeak yourself*]

And the old woman tapped her feet and mixed.

[*Tap slippers together and 'mix' the spoon in the bowl*]

'Oh dear!' said the aliens, 'it is a bit noisy!'

The old woman sighed. 'At home my baby granddaughter always plays with the pots and pans when I am baking.'

I can't bake without my granddaughter and the pots and pans.'

So the aliens got into their spaceship and flew to Earth and brought back the old woman's granddaughter and all her pots and pans.

The baby played with the pans.

[*Rattle the pots and pans*]

The mouse squeaked.

[*Squeeze the mouse squeaker or squeak yourself*]

And the old woman tapped her feet and mixed.

[*Tap slippers together and 'mix' the spoon in the bowl*]

'Oh dear!' said the aliens, 'it is very noisy!'

The old woman sighed. 'I bake best on a rainy afternoon.'

I can't bake without a shower of rain.'

So the aliens got into their spaceship and flew to Earth and brought back five rain clouds that were raining hard.

The rain rattled on the windows.

[*Shake rain shaker and/or make it 'rain' with your fingertips on your child*]

The baby played with the pans.

[*Rattle the pots and pans*]

The mouse squeaked.

[*Squeeze the mouse squeaker or squeak yourself*]



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And the old woman tapped her feet and mixed.

[*Tap slippers together and ‘mix’ the spoon in the bowl*]

‘Oh dear!’ said the aliens, ‘it is very very noisy!’

The clouds rained and rained.

[*Shake rain shaker very herd*]

The baby banged and banged.

[*Rattle the pots and pans even louder*]

The mouse squeaked and squeaked.

[*Squeeze the mouse squeaker a lot or squeak very loudly yourself*]

And the old woman tapped her feet and mixed and mixed and mixed.

[*Tap slippers together and ‘mix’ the spoon in the bowl very vigorously*]

‘Oh dear,’ said the aliens. ‘Oh dear, oh dear! It is too noisy!

We’re taking you home!’

And they did.

They got into their spaceship, with the five rain clouds,

the baby with the pots and pans, the mouse and

the old woman in her slippers with her bowl and spoon.

And they took them all back to Earth.

Now Planet Zog is quiet again.

And the old woman is back in her own kitchen.

But every rainy afternoon she bakes some cakes

and leaves them out on the hillside.

And the aliens get into their spaceship and fly to Earth

and take those cakes away to Planet Zog.

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