

## Fold and Cut Stories

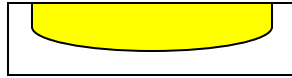
Fold-and-cut stories should tell a good story; be simple enough to remember in the telling; and, be enhanced by the technique and not detracted by it.

### The Baby Bird Story

(Have ready in your lap: yellow construction paper; scissors, and a black felt tip pen or black crayon.)

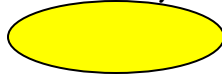
One spring day, a mother bird and a father bird began to build a nest. It took them a long time, because they had to carry many pieces of string and grass and twigs high up into the branch of a tree. When they finally finished, it looked like this:

**STEP ONE:** *Fold the sheet of yellow paper in half lengthwise and cut along the dotted line as shown resulting in a "nest" shape.*



Then the mother bird sat down on the nest and laid a beautiful egg.

**STEP TWO:** *Unfold the yellow paper which is now shaped like an egg.*



The egg was far down inside the nest where no one could see it.

**STEP THREE:** *Fold back into the nest shape again.*



Now the mother bird had to sit on the egg to keep it warm. She had to sit there for an awfully long time, on hot days and cold days and rainy days and snowy days. So she was very glad when two black bugs came along and kept her company. They had nice long talks and that made the days more pleasant for her.

**STEP FOUR:** *make two black dots, one on each side of the nest, near the top, one-third of the way from the end.*



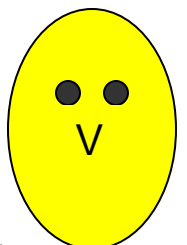
At last the time came for the egg to hatch and the mother bird heard a crackling noise. She looked down to see that there were some cracks in the egg. The cracks got bigger and bigger.

**STEP FIVE:** *Cut in two places as directed on the dotted lines.*



And finally, the egg broke in half, and out came.....A BABY BIRD!

**STEP SIX:** *Fold the top part of the egg down, and fold bill up slightly.*



## The Monkey and the Crocodile


Have ready a pair of scissors and a sheet of green construction paper.



Marcus was a little boy monkey who lived at the edge of a Big Jungle. Like all little boy monkeys everywhere, Marcus loved to eat. What Marcus liked best to eat was coconut. He would break a coconut open and drink the lovely milk and chew the

white meat  inside the shell.

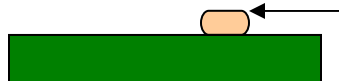
One day a friend told Marcus that he knew where there were some fine coconut trees that had some very special coconuts on them. These coconuts were so big

that it took three monkeys to carry them home!  That sounded just fine to Marcus, and he asked where they could be found. And his friend said, "Through the Big Jungle and across the Big Mountains and over the Big River!"

Now Marcus knew that his mother would never let him go that far away by himself, so he decided to go and get the coconuts without telling her about it. I am sorry to say that he was not a very smart little monkey!

**STEP ONE:** *Fold the green paper lengthwise.* 

Marcus began to walk along the path through the Jungle like this, (**STEP TWO:** *move finger along the top of the fold*) and at first, it was a very easy trip. The path was smooth and straight.



All of a sudden, Marcus fell into a great big hole!

**STEP THREE:** *Cut a hole about 2/3 of the way from the end of the paper where Marcus began walking*



The hole had mud at the bottom of it, and Marcus got stuck. It took him a long time to pull himself out. When he did he was quite wet and dirty. He had to rub himself all over and dry off in the sun before he was ready to go on.

Now he came to the Big Mountains.

He began to climb up and down, up and down, up and down (**STEP FOUR: Using scissors cut out jagged mountains.**)



And...when he finally got to the end of the mountains, there was the Great Big River to cross. Marcus wasn't a very good swimmer, but he thought he would try ANYTHING to get to those coconuts. So he waded into the river. First the water was up to his ankles, then up to his knees, then up to his waist. And now look!

What is that over there in the water? Oh, my goodness! (*Open up the green paper*) it was a HUGE, ENORMOUS CROCODILE! He came swimming over to Marcus and he tried to catch him by the tail! Run, Marcus, run! Well, Marcus did run and he got out of the river very quickly and ran home...up and down the mountains (*Fold paper again and use finger to go up and down the jagged cuts*) he jumped over the hole, and raced out of the Jungle (*right off the paper*) and he NEVER, NEVER, NEVER went so far from home again!!



### **DRAW A LITTLE CIRCLE**

Draw a little circle in the air, in the air,  
Draw a little circle in the air,  
Draw with all your might, keep it up all night  
Draw a little circle in the air

*(Start with a fast tempo, gradually slowing down a stop. Good training for writing)*