

Name

# Story Theater B Wk 1-4

### 1<sup>st</sup> Grade Theatre Arts Learning Packet

Weeks 31 thru 34



Dear Educator,

My signature is proof that I have reviewed my scholar's work and supported him to the best of my ability to complete all assignments.

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(Date)

Parents please note that all academic are also available on our website at <u>www.brighterchoice.org</u> under the heading "Remote Learning." All academic packet assignments are mandatory and must be completed by all scholars.

Name	Date		
BCCS-B	RPI	Siena	Union

Story Theater B Week 1 (31)

#### STORY THEATER

# TITLE: The Fox and the Crow

Draw a picture of the characters in the story in the box below:

Fox	Crow

Name		Da	ate	
BCCS-B		RPI	Siena	Union
Story Theater B Week 2 (	32)			
Ab Write ab	out the S	Story	/ he stor	у.
Beginning				
Middle				
End				

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Name	Date		
BCCS-B	RPI	Siena	Union
Story Theater B Week 3 (33)			

SETTING

Draw a picture of where the story takes place. The set design would have a forest with oak trees, grass and the sunlight.



Name	Date		
BCCS-B	RPI	Siena	Union

Story Theater B Week 4 (34)

Get ready to be a Star Performer for our show titled <u>The Fox and the Crow</u>!

We are going to read our script.

Score your performance!

Circle the star if you earned it.

Name:\_\_\_\_\_



Did you speak loudly?





Did you speak like the character?



#### 

# The Fox and the Crow

#### Fox, Crow, and Narrator

Narrator-Fox was out for a nice walk one day in the forest.

Fox-Hmmm... I think I smell something I like. I think, well, I think it must be cheese.

Narrator-Now Crow was sitting on a branch of an old oak tree. Crow had a big chunk of cheese in her beak.

Fox-(not letting Crow hear) Oh that looks delicious. I must get that cheese for my breakfast. Hmmmm... How do I get it?

Narrator-Then Fox thought of an idea.

Fox-Good morning Crow, you beautiful, gorgeous, wonderful creature.

Crow-Hmmm....

Narrator-Crow wasn't completely unwise, and she knew what Fox was trying to do. She didn't say a word. She kept her beak closed tight around that cheese.

Fox-Wow! I have never in my entire life seen such a beautiful bird as you. Your feathers are so delicate. Your eyes are so sparkly and charming and your wonderful little feet. You are so perfect, you gorgeous darling! Narrator-Now, Crow was listening to every word Fox said and she loved what she was hearing. Fox-I wonder though...Could any creature, even YOU, be that wonderful? I wonder if you could sing that beautifully too? Then indeed you would П be the queen of all the birds. Narrator-Crow was listening. Fox-No, I believe it would be too much to hope for. You couldn't be that perfect. Crow-I'll show you, fox! I'll show you how beautiful I can sing. Listen here...  $\overline{\Box}$ Narrator-Crow opened her beak to sing, and you see Crows can't sing. They can caw and they can croak. Crow-Caw, Caw, Caw, Croak, Croak, Croak! Narrator-As Crow cawed and croaked the cheese fell out of her beak and down right into Fox's mouth. 

Ħ Fox-Yum! This is delicious! Narrator-Fox licked his lips and was rather והטרשטרושטרושטרושטרושטרושטרושט proud of himself. Fox-Crow, how did you get to be that dumb? Narrator-Fox trotted away, and Crow was angry as ever. So what is the moral or lesson of this tale? Don't believe everything you hear; not everyone has your best interests at heart.