

## Day 1 Materials:

### Our World

The grass is green,  
The sky is blue,  
The moon is white,  
The clouds are, too.  
The sun is yellow,  
The trees are brown,  
The leaves are red  
When falling down.  
The sunset's orange,  
The air is clear,  
What a colorful world  
We have right here!

### **Dr. Jean's *We've Got the Whole World in Our Hands*** *(Sung to the tune of: He's Got the Whole World in His Hands)*

We've got the whole world in our hands,  
We've got the whole world in our hands,  
We've got the whole world in our hands,  
We've got the whole world in our hands.

We've got North & South America in our hands,  
We've got Europe, Asia, Africa in our hands,  
We've got Australia & Antarctica in our hands,  
We've got the whole world in our hands.

### Airplane Fingerplay

The airplane has great big wings (*Arms outstretched*)  
Its propeller spins around and sings (*Make one arm go*)  
"VVVVVVVV"  
The airplane goes up; (*Lift arms*)  
The airplane goes down; (*Lower arms*)  
The airplane flies high (*Arms outstretched, turn body around*)  
Over our town.

## Day 2 Materials:

### **We Are One World**

\*Teacher may substitute names of children or countries to suit needs.

Pierre lives in Canada,  
Marla lives in Spain.  
But both like to ride their bikes  
Along the shady lane.

Live lives in Norway,  
Ramon lives in Peru.  
But both laugh with the giraffe  
When visiting the zoo.

Anwar is Egyptian,  
Kim is Japanese.  
But both run beneath the sun  
And fly kites in the breeze.

Jack is from the U.S.A.,  
Karintha is from Chad.  
But both can write a poem at night  
Upon a writing pad.

Children live all over,  
The world's a great big ball.  
But far & near, it's very clear  
We're one world after all.

### **I Am Special**

*(Sung to the tune of: Frere Jacques)*

I am special, I am special,  
If you look, you will see,  
Someone very special,  
Someone very special,  
Because it's me.  
Because it's me.

### **In the Earth**

One the earth,  
What do you see?  
Grass and trees  
And the deep blue sea.  
In the earth,  
What do you see?  
Metal and rock  
As hot as can be!

## Day 7 Materials:

### I'd Like to go to Africa Fingerplay

I'd like to go to Africa, (*Point to self*)  
Where natives build straw huts like this, (*Join fingertips to form roof*)  
Where elephants have big, gray trunks, (*Clasp hands & swing arms in front*)  
Where natives' arrows seldom miss, (*Pretend to shoot an arrow*)  
Where lions shake their manes and roar, (*Shake head and roar*)  
I'd like to go to Africa. (*Point to self*)

### Corn Cakes Recipe

Ingredients:

¼ cup cornmeal  
1 cup water  
3 tbsp. butter  
¾ flour  
½ tsp. salt  
½ tsp. baking powder  
¼ tsp. baking soda  
2 eggs (lightly beaten)  
1/2 cup milk  
¼ cup sour cream

Griddle, bowls, spoons, saucepan

Combine cornmeal & water in small saucepan and stir over medium heat until thick. Add butter and stir. Set aside to cool. Combine flour, salt, baking powder, & baking soda in a bowl. Stir eggs, milk, & sour cream into the cooled cornmeal mixture. Gently fold in the flour mixture. Stir thoroughly. Drop batter by tablespoons onto a hot, greased griddle. Cook until the edges of corn cakes are dry and the tops are bubbling (about 1 minute). Flip and cook 1 minute on the other side. Serve.

*Celebrating Our Diversity* by Marti Abbott & Betty Jane Polk p. 100

## Day 9 Materials:

### Boys' Day Song

*(Sung to the tune of: The Farmer in the Dell)*

My fish is up so high,  
My fish is up so high,  
Oh, my, just watch it fly,  
My fish is up so high.

My fish is falling down,  
My fish is falling down,  
Oh no, it's down so low,  
My fish is falling down.

The wind has caught my fish,  
The wind has caught my fish.  
What fun, I'm on the run,  
The wind has caught my fish

### ***The Face in the Barrel***

A Japanese fairytale retold by Barbara Freedman

Once upon a time, in Japan, long, long ago, there lived a greedy man and his greedy wife. They never shared anything that they had and they were always watching for thieves.

One day, while her husband was working in the fields, the woman went to fill a bucket of water from the large rain barrel. The surface of the water was as smooth as glass and as shiny as a mirror. As the woman looked into the barrel of water, she thought she was another woman looking back at her.

She ran to her husband and shouted to him, "Come quickly! A woman is trying to steal our water! Why, at this very minute, she is hiding in our rain barrel!"

The man ran to the barrel and looked into it just as hard as he could, but he did not see any strange woman hiding there. He saw a strange man hiding in the barrel. The thief was clearly staring back at him from deep inside the barrel. He called to his wife, "Why, we have a pair of thieves trying to steal our water! We must stop them at once! Come help me! Hurray!"

The wife rushed over to the edge of the barrel. At that same moment, both the man and the woman reached inside the barrel, hoping to take the thieves by surprise. They reached in so far that they both tumbled into the barrel.

They grabbed and grabbed to catch those thieves, but all they could find to grab was each other. Only once they had climbed out of the enormous barrel, soaking wet through and through, did they realize that no one had been hiding there.

So what do you think they had really seen?

Taken from [www.babybirdproductions.com](http://www.babybirdproductions.com)

## ***Little Bunny and the Crocodile***

A Japanese folktale adapted by Jean Warren

Once upon a time, a little bunny lived all by herself on a small island. Since she had no other rabbits to play with, she was very lonely.

Across the water was a big island that as filled with rabbits. Little Bunny spent her days watching the other rabbits and wishing that somehow she could go over to the big island.

One day, Little Bunny saw a crocodile on the beach. His nice broad back gave Little Bunny an idea. "I will trick Mr. Crocodile into helping me get to the big island," she thought.

Little Bunny hopped up to the crocodile and said, "Mr. Crocodile, you swim all day in the water and I play all day on my island, so we don't know much about each other. I wonder which one of us has the most friends."

"Oh, I have the most friends," said Mr. Crocodile. "You can't see them now because they've all gone for a swim."

"If you lined up all you friends, would they reach as far as the big island?" asked Little Bunny.

"Yes, indeed," said the crocodile. "I will show you."

The crocodile swam off in search of the other crocodiles. When he returned, he lined up his friends between the two islands.

"Oh, you do have many friends," said Little Bunny. "But just to make sure you have more friends than I do, I'd better count them."

Little Bunny hopped onto the back of the first crocodile. Then she began to count by hopping from the back of one crocodile to the back of the next. "One, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight."

When Little Bunny reached the last crocodile, she hopped off onto the shore of the big island. Soon she was surrounded by many new rabbit friends.

When the crocodile swam over to the big island, he was very surprised. "You have a lot of friends, too, Little Bunny," he said. "I will count them. One, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight, nine ten!"

The crocodile smiled. "I was wrong, Little Bunny," he said. "You are the one with the most friends. You are a very lucky little bunny."

"Yes, I am!" said Little Bunny. And off she hopped.

Taken from *Small World Celebrations* by Jean Warren & Elizabeth McKinnon p.37

## Day 10 Materials:

### **Here Come the New Years** *(Sung to the tune of: Old MacDonald Had a Farm)*

Here come the new years  
Marching round, E-I-E-I-O.  
And one of the years  
Is the Year of the Mouse, E-I-E-I-O.  
With a squeak, squeak here,  
And a squeak, squeak there  
Here a squeak, there a squeak,  
Everywhere a squeak, squeak.  
Here come the new years  
Marching round, E-I-E-I-O.

Sing a verse for each year: cow- moo, Tiger- grrr, Rabbit- sniff, Dragon- roar, snake-hiss, horse-  
neigh, sheep-baa, monkey-chee, rooster- cock-a-doodle-doo, dog-woof, pig-oink.

### **Chinese Hello Song** *(Sung to the tune of: The Farmer in the Dell)*

Let's wave and say, "Ni hao (nee how),"  
Let's wave and say, "Ni hao."  
Let's say, "hello," to all our friends,  
Let's wave and say, "Ni hao."

### **Looking for a Friend** **(make up tune)**

Looking, looking, looking for a friend  
I'm looking for a good new friend.  
Give a salute and let's shake hands  
You are my very good friend.

## Little Fox and the Tiger

A Chinese folktale adapted by Elizabeth McKinnon

One day, Little Fox was playing by herself in a forest when suddenly a tiger jumped out from behind a tree.

“Yum, yum,” said the tiger. “I’m going to eat you up!”

Little Fox was frightened, but she kept her wits about her. In no time at all, she had thought up a plan.

“I’m sorry, Mr. Tiger, but you can’t eat me up,” she said.

“And why not?” asked the tiger in surprise.

“Because I am very important,” said Little Fox. “In fact, I am the ruler of the forest. All the other animals are so afraid of me, they run away when I walk by.”

The tiger was suspicious. “How can I be sure you are telling the truth?” he asked.

“That’s easy,” said Little Fox. “you follow behind me as I walk through the forest. Then you will see for yourself how important that I am.”

So Little Fox started off with the tiger walking behind her.

Soon they came to a deer playing among the trees. When the deer saw Little Fox, he paid no attention to her at all. But when he saw the tiger, he ran off into the bushes just as Little Fox thought he would.

“You see?” said Little Fox. “That deer is very afraid of me.”

Next, Little Fox and the tiger came upon a wolf sitting outside his cave. Again, the wolf paid no attention to Little Fox. But when he saw the tiger walking behind her, he jumped up and ran inside his cave to hide.

“You see?” said Little Fox. “Even that big wolf is afraid of me.”

Little Fox and the tiger continued to walk. Before long, they came to a riverbank where a bear was fishing. Usually the bear was not afraid of anyone. He hardly even noticed Little Fox. But when he saw the tiger, he jumped into the river with a big splash and swam away as fast as he could.

“Now do you believe me?” asked Little Fox.

The tiger was completely fooled. He bowed down and said, “Forgive me, Little Fox. I had no idea you were so important. From now on, I’ll never bother you again.”

So Little Fox went back to playing in the forest, feeling very pleased with herself for thinking of such a good trick.

Taken from *Small World Celebrations* by Jean Warren & Elizabeth McKinnon p.27