

Storytelling: The little Indian boy

The little Indian boy wakes up.

He gets out of bed.

He gets dressed.

He has his breakfast.

He says to his mummy,

“Ooooooooooooooooooooo! I’m going to play”

He walks down the garden path,

Walk, whistle , walk, whistle, walk, whistle.

He opens and closes the green gate.

Click!

There `s a twisty road,

He walks down the twisty road,

Walk, whistle, walk, whistle.



There` s a dark wood.

He goes into the dark wood,
quietly.

Sh! Sh! Sh! Sh! Sh! Sh!



He walks through the dark wood,

Tip, toe, tip, toe, tip, toe.

There` s some tall grass.

He walks through the tall grass,

Swish, swish, swish, swish, swish



There` s some wet mud.

He walks through the wet mud,

Suck, squelch, suck, squelch, suck, squelch.

There `s a deep river !

He swims across the deep river ,

Swim, swim, swim, swim, swim, swim.



There` s a steep hill.

He climbs the steep hill

Gasp, gasp, gasp, gasp, gasp, gasp.



He goes into the dark cave,
Creep, creep, creep.

Deeper and deeper and deeper and deeper
And deeper and deeper, into the dark cave...

Suddenly! Grrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrr!

Grrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrr!

The little Indian boy runs out of the cave,
Pitter, patter, pitter, patter, pitter, patter.

Down the hill,
Stumble, stagger, stumble, stagger, stumble, stagger.

Across the river,
Swim, swim, swim, swim, swim, swim.

Through the mud,
Suck, squelch, suck, squelch, suck, squelch.

Through the grass
Swish, swish, swish, swish, swish, swish.

Through the wood,
Tip, toe, tip ,toe, tip, toe.

Up the road,
Run, run, run, run, run.

Open the gate, close the gate,
click.

Up the garden path
Run, run, run, run, run, run.

Open the door, close the door,
Bang!

“Don’t bang the door!” says his mummy
“Ooooooooooooooooooooooooooooo!” Mum!”

The end