

1b Tell me a story!

Storytelling is the most effective way to merge meaning and emotions.



1	A story in six pictures
2	Telling jokes
3	Using fairy tales
4	Writing and telling stories to younger learners
5	Consequences
6	50-word (10-word, 6-word) stories
7	Answer the questions
8	Scripting a silent film



Six pictures

Telling jokes

Fairy tales



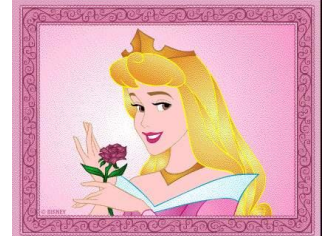
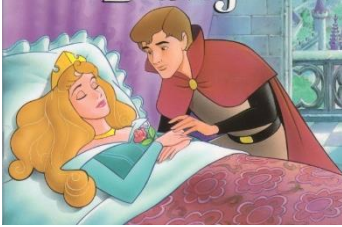
A

B

C

D

E



Once upon a time there was a princess. She was sweet and very beautiful.

There was also a wicked witch who was jealous of the princess's beauty.

The witch cast a spell on the spinning wheel.

When the princess pricked her finger on it, she fell asleep for 100 years.

A thick forest grew up around the castle.

A handsome prince happened upon the castle and cut through the woods to reach it.

There he found the princess.

He woke her with a kiss.

The princess and the prince were married and lived happily ever after.

Little Red Riding Hood and the Wolf

As soon as Wolf began to feel
That he would like a decent meal,
He went and knocked on Grandma's
door.

When Grandma opened it, she saw
The sharp white teeth, the horrid grin,
And Wolfie said, "May I come in?"
Poor Grandmamma was terrified,
"He's going to eat me up!" she cried.

And she was absolutely right.

He ate her up in one big bite.

But Grandmamma was small and tough,
And Wolfie wailed, "That's not enough!

I haven't yet begun to feel

That I have had a decent meal!"

He ran around the kitchen yelping,
"I've got to have a second helping!"

Then added with a frightful leer,

"I'm therefore going to wait right here

Till Little Miss Red Riding Hood
Comes home from walking in the wood."

He quickly put on Grandma's clothes,
(Of course he hadn't eaten those).

He dressed himself in coat and hat.

He put on shoes, and after that

He even brushed and curled his hair,

Then sat himself in Grandma's chair.

In came the little girl in red.

She stopped. She stared. And then she
said, "What great big ears you have,
Grandma."

"All the better to hear you with," the
Wolf replied.

"What great big eyes you have,
Grandma."

said Little Red Riding Hood.

"All the better to see you with," the
Wolf replied.

He sat there watching her and smiled.
He thought, I'm going to eat this child.
Compared with her old Grandmamma
She's going to taste like caviar.

Then Little Red Riding Hood said, "But
Grandma,
what a lovely great big furry coat you
have on."

"That's wrong!" cried Wolf. "Have you
forgot

To tell me what BIG TEETH I've got?

Ah well, no matter what you say,
I'm going to eat you anyway."

The small girl smiles. One eyelid flickers.

She whips a pistol from her knickers.

She aims it at the creature's head

And bang bang bang, she shoots him
dead.

A few weeks later, in the wood,


I came across Miss Riding Hood.

But what a change! No cloak of red,

No silly hood upon her head.

She said, "Hello, and do please note
My lovely furry wolfskin coat."

Roald Dahl, Revolting Rhymes

a sword 	a witch 	a tower 	a princess 	a house 	a dragon 
a ring 	a dwarf 	an owl 	a castle 	a treasure 	a forest 
a chest 	an eagle 	a bridge 	an ogre 	a carriage 	a bike 
a prince 	an island 	a carpet 	a black cat 	a wolf 	a frog 

When?	
Where?	
Who?	
Who?	
She said:	
He said:	
The consequence was that...	
and...	

Picture	
Explanation	
Picture	
Explanation	
Picture	
Explanation	
Picture	
Explanation	

Little Red knocked.

She heard footsteps. The door opened in on a house that smelled like old people.

She scrutinised the figure in the nightie quickly. Small eyes. Small ears. And not a single tooth! It was granny after all.

Her heart sank. When, oh when would it be him?

<http://micro-fiction.blogspot.com/>

The Ballerina



Music fills the room. The ballerina, always poised and delicate, dances, arm held high, feet pointed. Her pink dress sparkles as she twirls around. Her audience, a little girl, watches in awe and claps with delight.

"Dinner!" her mother calls. The girl closes her jewellery box. "Coming mum."

Revenge is sweet

They had been arguing bitterly the night before. He had come in from the garage with oil on his shoes. Fed up, desperate, she stabbed him. Horrified at what she had done, she drove away from the house along the cliff road. Suddenly she realised that the brakes weren't

From the *Daily Telegraph* Book of Mini Sagas
cf. Oxenden & Latham-Koenig, 2001, p. 38.

Postcard Fiction



Humpty sat, quietly watching the soldiers below, when the first shot rang out. The bullet nicked the top of the wall, just inches from where he was sitting. As he scrambled to get away, a second bullet caught him between the eyes. He was dead before he hit the ground.

When the axe swung

I was lying there on the ground. I couldn't move. The axe swung down and I was cut limb from limb. They dragged me over to the blazing fire. This was it. I was going to die. They hurled me into the fire. It sucks being a piece of wood.

Plot idea: pick an inanimate object, write from their perspective as if you were human. Only give away what you really are at the end.

The mighty shadow

The shadow moved. It fell towards the ground with a great tremor; the earth shook with its mighty power. The process repeated itself. The shadow blocked out the burning, hot sun. The mighty power of the shadow descended rapidly towards Fred the ant, who was squished by the mighty shadow.

Plot idea: pick an animal and write about an event from their perspective. Only give away what you really are at the end.

Icarus' Escape

The sun is warm, hot. The wind lifts me higher, closer. Such a freedom I have never known before. My wings are wide – they carry me over green hills, over blue rivers, past the prison I once was trapped inside. I am free. The sun begins to melt my wax.

Plot idea: take an old myth or well-known story. Pick out the key elements, but hold off the key plot point until the end. eg take Little Red Riding Hood through the woods, the path, the flowers, then at the end see the shadow of a wolf??

Knick Knick

Time line	Storyboard (action & characters)	Ideas for dialogue
0.00 – 0.20	Titles	
0.20 – 0.44	flamingo, skeleton, pyramid, cactus, palm tree x 2 and girl appear (dancing to music)	
0.45 – 0.59	we see snowman who realises he is trapped. Girl waves.	
1.00 – 1.29	Escape attempts 1,2, (nose get worse.	
1.30 – 1.35	Girl waves	
1.36 – 1.42	Escape attempt 3 – uses drill – all of face falls off.	
1.43 – 1.46	Girl bored and looks at nails	
1.47 – 1.56	Snowman another idea – Escape 4 dynamite	
1.57 – 2.02	Girl looks hopeful then disappointed	
2.03 – 2.17	Snowman blows up dynamite but still inside	
2.18 – 2.25	Snowglobe moves to edge of shelf	
2.26 – 2.37	Snowglobe fall – Snowman escapes into air	
2.38 – 2.53	Lands in fish bowl and is sad	
2.54 – 3.00	Sees mermaid in fish bowl – happy	
3.01 – 3.09	Snowglobe falls and traps him again	
3.10	End (Snowman is v fed up!)	