

WHO'S WHO IN MOTHER GOOSE LAND*

DIRECTIONS: Read the following poems aloud and have students identify nursery rhyme.

What boy with a horn
Did fall asleep?
Just where was he lying,
And where were the sheep?

Who was it, I ask you,
Who sat on a wall?
And broke into pieces
When he had a bad fall?

Which two climbed a hill,
Some water to fetch?
But instead tumbled down
That hill, quite a stretch!

Who sat on a tuffet?
What was it she ate?
Why was she so frightened,
And in such a sorry state?

DIRECTIONS: Have students listen and identify each of the fairy tales.

1. Ashes to ashes, dust to dust--I always did the dirty work. It was three against one until a good Samaritan rescued me. "Are you mice or men?", she asked some rats, and delivered the whole works. We had a ball. I was so lucky they gave me twelve strikes before I was out. Moral: If the shoe fits, wear it.
2. When I was in the red, I went to see an old dame, all things being relative. She got closeted by a visitor who soon found out that large features are a disadvantage. Finally an old cut up saved the situation. Moral: Don't trust wolves in "she's" clothing.
3. I was a wayward, extravagant little boy who didn't know beans, but I went up in the world until I met a very big man who had other plans. He was about to turn up the heat, when I decided it was high time I got down to earth. Moral: Know when to cut things off.
4. I was a curious little girl, light-headed and anxious to explore, but things soon got too hot, and I took a tumble. Once I got caught napping and had to run out. These are the "bear" facts. Moral: Some things that look just right, aren't.
5. I was a wise guy, all ears. I left home and hedged in on a setup hoping something good would "turnip". I didn't "carrot" all what. But an old Scotsman upset the apple cart, and everything went to pot. I decided I was all wet and just a dumb bunny after all.
6. I was a well-"bread" but pretty independent chick. I met some really helpless friends who liked being unemployed. Since things were left up to me, I did the job from start to finish; and let them eat their words and not my baked goods. I'm not such a dumb cluck.
7. Nobody loved me, everybody hated me--I was going out to eat worms. I had no fine feathered friends. All I had was a little down on a big bill. I was sold down the river where I found my own kind. I learned that I wasn't an old quack after all. We named the river "Swan-ee".

ANSWERS: Little Boy Blue, Jack and Jill, Humpty Dumpty, Little Miss Muffet; Cinderella, Little Red Riding Hood, Jack and the Beanstalk, Goldilocks, Peter Rabbit, The Little Red Hen, and The Ugly Duckling.

*Although the above has been rewritten, the original source is unknown.