

The Magic Porridge Pot

Story-Telling at ESJ

Once upon a time (**open hands like a book**) a little girl called Pat lived with her family on a little farm. One Autumn the crops did not grow (**wag fingers**) and they were very hungry (**hands on stomach, sad expression**).

Early one morning (**move arm over head to show sunrise**) Pat woke up (**big stretch**) and decided to go for a walk (**walking action**). She met a little old lady who gave her a magic porridge pot.

The little old lady taught her how to use the pot to cook porridge, "Cook, little pot, cook (**stirring action**)," Delicious porridge bubbled up (**wiggle fingers in upwards motion**). Pat ate a whole bowl (**spooning food from bowl action**)! The little old lady said, "Stop, little pot, stop (**hand up in stop sign**)." The pot stopped making porridge. Pat was so excited, she ran all the way home to share the pot with her family.

That night, Pat made porridge for everyone. She said, "Cook, little pot, cook (**stirring action**)," Delicious porridge bubbled up (**wiggle fingers in upwards motion**). When everyone had eaten (**spooning food from bowl action**), Pat said, "Stop, little pot, stop (**hand up in stop sign**)." The pot stopped making porridge.

The next morning (**move arm over head to show sunrise**), Pat made porridge for everyone. She said, "Cook, little pot, cook (**stirring action**)," Delicious porridge bubbled up (**wiggle fingers in upwards motion**). When everyone had eaten (**spooning food from bowl action**), Pat said, "Stop, little pot, stop (**hand up in stop sign**)." The pot stopped making porridge.

Pat went to look after the animals on the farm. Her family got hungry and decided to make some porridge. They said, "Cook, little pot, cook (**stirring action**)," Delicious porridge bubbled up (**wiggle fingers in upwards motion**). When everyone had eaten (**spooning food from bowl action**), they tried to stop the pot.

Dad said, "No more porridge!" But the porridge kept coming.

Mum said, "We've had enough!" But the porridge kept coming.

Grandma said, "Finish the cooking!" But the porridge kept coming.

The porridge went EVERYWHERE (**spread hands out in front of body**)! It flowed out of the pot, over the floor, out the door, and into the fields.

Luckily, Pat arrived home and shouted, "Stop, little pot, stop (**hand up in stop sign**)." The magic porridge pot stopped. That night, everyone ate porridge for dinner, even the animals! The family never forgot the magic words again and they lived happily ever after (**move hands apart as saying each word**). The end (**close hands like a book**).