



COURAGE



3-6 years



**Group of 6
children**



45 minutes



THE KING'S PUDDING



Respect, dialogue and active citizenship:

- Recognizing our values
- Developing language skills through role –playing
- Developing fine motor skills while colouring and cutting the images



List of needed materials :

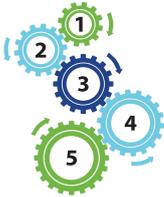
- Six flashcards illustrating the dangerous animals from the jungle: the snake, the tiger, the lion, the crocodile and one card illustrating the hunter and another one illustrating the little deer.
- Six colouring pages illustrating: king's pudding – a heap of mud, king's belt – a snake, the king's drum – a wasp nest
- A poster illustrating a jungle
- Coloured pencils, scissors and glue
- Two puppets illustrating the tiger and the little deer
- Six small images illustrating the little deer





1. Facilitators must create two puppets, the jungle poster, the colouring images and the flashcards in advance.
2. Initially the whole group sits in a circle together. They are asked to imagine that they are in jungle. They are given the cards. Each of them make a loud sound of the animal s/he holds in his/her hand: roar-lion, hiss-snake, snap-crocodile, grrr-tiger, puff-hunter. The children will realize that the little deer can not make any scary sound and for him all the other animals represent a possible danger.
3. The facilitator shows the two puppets and starts telling the story in front of the jungle poster. The King's Pudding
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2txx60Cucnw>
4. After finishing the story , children are encouraged to say which character they liked the most and why. They will also have to say what feelings did they had during the storytelling. After that they make a list with the two animals' values characteristics : strong, big, dangerous, silly , little deer – tiny, small, courageous, lion-hearted.
5. The facilitator gives the children the colouring pages. They all colour them, cut the images and paste them on the poster illustrating the jungle.
6. After that, children will receive the two puppets and they play the roles of the two main characters in the front of the jungle poster. As there are six children in the group, it is possible for everyone to play a role. They will act out the story three times.
7. When they finish the facilitator can show them images about little deer and about the tiger so that children can see the real size differences between the two animals.
8. At the end the facilitator stresses the fact that the little deer went to the river to drink, because he needed water to survive. Not being wise and courageous enough to get to water, he would have died. So both the lack of water and the tiger itself represented a danger for his life. He had to be very courageous and lion-hearted to get to the water and also to get ride of the powerful and silly tiger.
9. At the end children create from themselves little deer puppets. They are allowed to take the puppets home, so that the puppets will remember them that no matter how old they are (3, 4, 5, 6) how they look like, what is their parents' job or what kind of family they belong to, they must be fearless and courageous.

Make sure that children can use the scissors, or cut the pictures in advance.



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2txx60Cucnw>

Handout with the fable: The King's Pudding

Little deer lived in a dangerous jungle.
SNAP Grrrr! Hiss!

One morning he went to the river to drink.
Suddenly, something caught his eye.

"Tiger" gasped the little deer.

"Breakfast" growled Tiger.

Little Deer looked around quickly.

"Oh no, I can't possibly be your breakfast", he said.

"I'm guarding the King's pudding."

"The King's pudding?" asked Tiger.

Little Deer pointed to a brownish cake on the ground.

It's the most delicious thing you ever tasted.

"No one else is allowed to go near it."

"You mean I can't even try it" asked Tiger.

"Oh no," said Little Deer.

"The King would be furious." You could pretend you didn't see me" said Tiger.

"I know!" said Little Deer. "I could pretend you chased me away." Brilliant!

And Little Deer ran away, as fast as he could.

It's the end of part one.

The King's pudding-part two.

Tiger closed his eyes and licked the pudding. Bleurgh!

It was just a heap of mud. "Little Deer, wait until I catch you!" he growled. But Little Deer was safe far, far away.

In the middle of the day, Little Deer went to the river to drink. Suddenly something caught his eye.

"Tiger!" gasped Little Deer. "Lunch" growled Tiger. Little Deer looked around. "Oh no, I can't possibly be your lunch."

"I'm guarding King's belt." "The King's belt?" asked Tiger.

Little Deer pointed to a bright loop hanging over a branch. Isn't it lovely?

"No one else is allowed to touch it." "You mean I can't even try it on?" asked Tiger.

"Oh no," said Little Deer. "The King would be furious."

"The King won't know" said Tiger. "I won't tell."

"But someone else might see," said Little Deer.

"Let's pretend you chased me away." Good idea.

And the Little Deer ran away, as fast as he could.

This is the end of part two

The King's pudding part three.

Tiger draped the belt around his waist. He pulled it tight. The belt hissed. It was a snake, a very angry snake. Yowwww.

"Little Deer wait until I catch you" growled Tiger.

But Little Deer was safe far, far away.

That evening, Little Deer went to the river to drink. Suddenly, something caught his eye.

"Tiger!" gasped Little Deer.

"Dinner!" growled Tiger. Little Deer looked around. "Oh no I can't possibly be your dinner."

"I'm guarding King's drum." "The King's drum" asked Tiger. Little Deer pointed to a dark shape hanging from a tree.

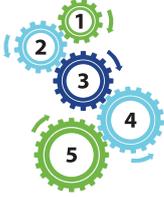
It's the finest drum in the land. "No one else is allowed to touch it."

"You mean I can't even tap it?" asked Tiger.

"Oh no, said Little Deer.

"The King would be furious."

You could say you didn't see me, said Tiger. "That's no good." Said Little Deer. "I need to be far, far away so I can't even hear you."



That's the end if part three.

The King's Pudding part four.

And the Little Deer ran away fast as he could. Tiger patted the shape. Wasps poured out of their nest, buzzing angrily. They stung poor Tiger Again and again. Ow! Ow! Ow-ow-ow!

"Little Deer!" roared Tiger. "I give up." My mouth is full of mud..."and my paws are full of wasp stings"

"I promise I will never try to eat you again!" Far, far away, Little Deer heard Tiger's roar and smiled.

That's the end of the story.