

Classroom Guidance: Being Bossy

Grade level: 2nd Grade

Time: 30 minutes

Materials/Resources:

Story:

- “A Hare Raising Tale,” (out of print book: Getting Along)

Worksheets:

- Being Bossy

Lesson:

1. Who bosses you around? My older brother used to think he could tell me what to do. Get responses. How do you feel when someone is always telling you what to do?
2. Let’s talk about some ways people are boss. What if I always want things done my way? If we’re going to play a game, I have to go first. Or is it bossy if I always decide what we’re going to do and who gets to play? Get responses.
3. In our story today, there’s one person who wants things his way, always has to be first. Listen and then we’ll talk about it.
4. Discuss story—who was bossy, how did it make the others feel.
5. Pass out worksheet. Ask for responses of what the other turtles might be thinking. Write 5 or 6 responses on the board. Let students copy responses onto their sheet or make up their own. Students can color in the cartoon when they finish writing.
6. While they are coloring, read the “Finish the Story.” Prep kids by talking about what an ice cream truck is, tell them they will hear about one in the story. Read the ending. Ask: what did Lecia miss out on by being bossy? What else did she miss out on?

Evaluation:

- Ask what we learned today. Follow up with, how can you use what we’ve learned.

A HARE- RAISING TALE



My name is Randy—Randy Rabbit—and this morning I felt great walking to school. Last night, instead of watching TV, I did all of my homework and went to bed early. I couldn't wait to show our teacher, Mr. Hoppy, how much I'd learned. I bounded into class and slid into my desk.

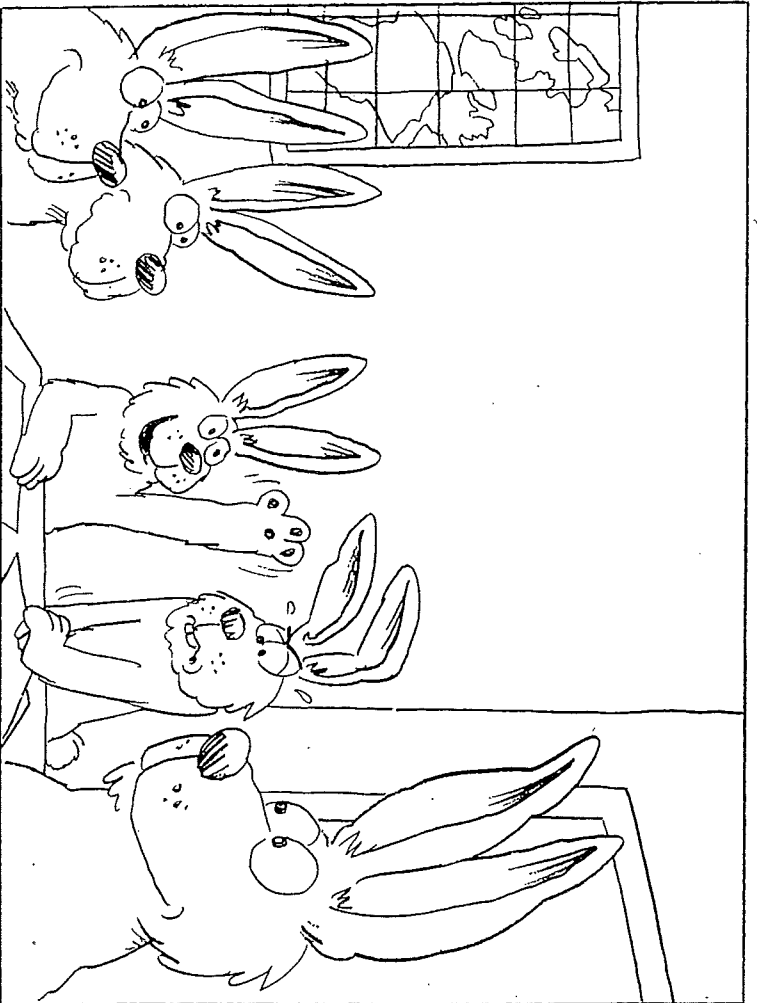
Then, in just two seconds, all my good feelings evaporated. Robert Rabbit slid into his desk beside me. He was in one of his superbossy moods.

Robert slammed his paw on the desk and announced, "Listen, I get to answer the questions today. Everyone has to let me go first!"

Now I would never get a chance to answer a question. If Robert was going to jump up and down yelling, "Me! Me! Me! Me! Me!" I'd never be able to show Mr. Hoppy how well I had studied. All of a sudden, my wonderful day in class didn't look very bright.

Just before recess, Mr. Hoppy finally asked us about our homework. "Who was the first rabbit in space?" he questioned. "Was it Rabbit Redford, Bunny Bono, or Mata Hare-y?"

Oh, I knew that one! I had read all about it last night. I raised my hand high and stared at Mr. Hoppy. My eyes were begging, please, pick me! I know. I know!



Robert looked shocked. "Really? I am?" Can you believe it? Robert didn't even realize he was being obnoxious.

After recess Mr. Hoppy asked us another homework question. I knew that one, too, and I raised my hand. Robert started to jump up. "Me! M m n . . ." Then he froze, and glanced nervously at me out of the corner of his eye. Robert's right hand was trying so hard to fly up over his head that he had to hold it down with his left. His whole body squirmed and twitched because he was so used to being the center of attention. He looked as if he might explode from the bottled-up "Me! Me! Me! Me! Me!" that was trying to come out. But this time Robert slowly slid down into his seat.

Mr. Hoppy called on me, and I answered correctly. Robert leaned over and whispered, "Wow, I didn't know that." Then he smiled at me. I felt good. I got to answer a question, and I think I helped a friend.



Another Ending

A few minutes later one of the kids came back and started to say something. I interrupted. "Quiet! I'm the king. You can talk only when I say so."

"But, Lecia—" said my friend.

"Quiet!"

"But—" repeated my friend.

"Quiet, quiet, quiet, quiet!" I shouted.

My friend stopped talking. After a while I said, "OK, now you can say something. What do you want?"

My friend said, "I was trying to tell you that the ice cream truck was outside. I'm sure it's gone by now. Maybe next time, Lecia, you'll listen and not just talk." Then he walked away.

My friend was right. I am sorry I missed the ice cream truck. But you know what? I missed playing with my friends even more.

Go right to reading the ending.

WRITE DOWN WHAT YOU THINK HAPPENED NEXT.
YOUR ENDING _____

At that point everyone else left too.

"I agree," said another. "See you later Lecia. I'm going home."

"Well, it's no fun playing with such a bossy person," said one of my friends.

"No, no, no," I roared, which is what lions are supposed to do. "I have to be the king. No one else can even talk unless I say so."

"But Lecia, you were the king last time," said one of my friends. "I think it would be fairer to give someone else a chance."

"Since the lion is king of the animals, everyone must obey me."

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Finish the Story

Here's a story to read and finish writing.

After you've written your ending, turn the book upside down to read another ending.

My friends and I decided to play a game about talking animals. "I'll be the lion," I said. "Since the lion is king of the animals, everyone must obey me."

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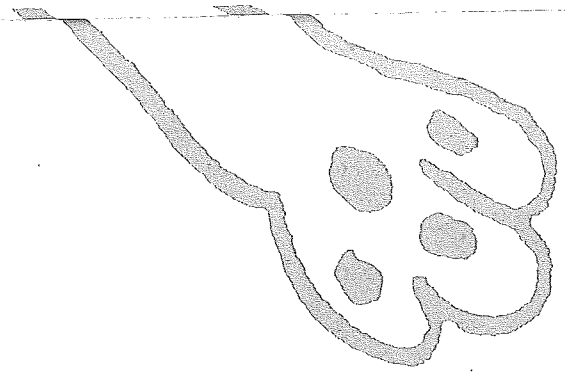
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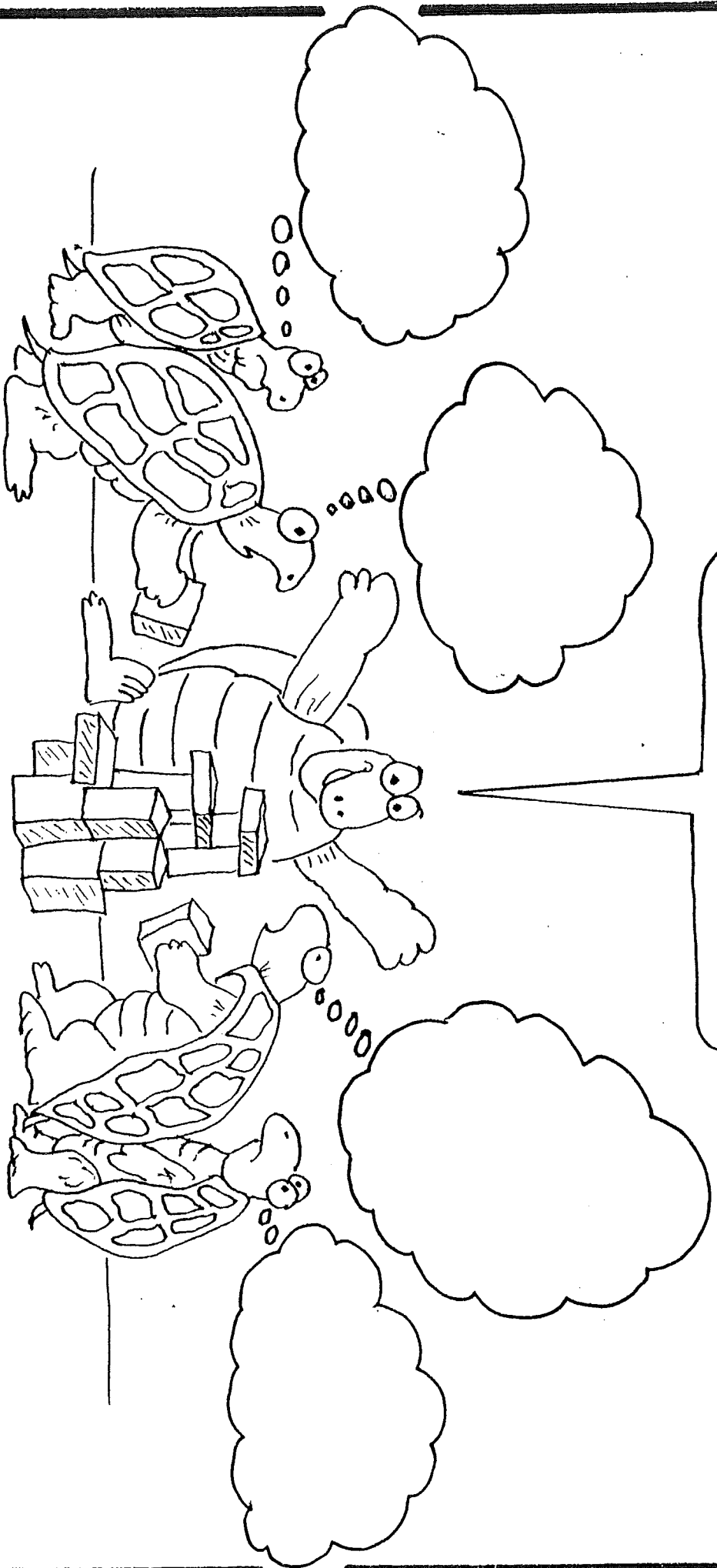
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Hold it!
We're going to build
this MY WAY !!



Being Bossy

by