

Classroom Guidance: Teasing

Grade level: 2nd Grade

Time: 30 minutes

Materials/Resources:

Story:

- "A Drop in the Bucket," (out of print book: Getting Along)

Worksheets:

- Ouch/Helping and Teasing Word Search

Lesson:

1. What's teasing and who teases you? Get responses. Not all teasing is bad... I used to like it when my grandpa teased me... is there someone that teases you and you kind of like it? What make it different (lead students to conversation about mean teasing and teasing that makes us feel special).
2. Our story is about that mean teasing. (Prep them that it's about animals that talk)
3. Read story. Discuss: Teasing started being mean, how? How did it change? Ask about things they noticed in the story related to teasing.
4. Worksheet- Ouch/Helping. Have students write 'ouch' statement in word bubble, then add a positive statement in second word bubble. Color the cartoon.
5. While the students are coloring, read the "Finish the Story" first half of story. Ask for students to give examples of how they could finish the story for a positive ending.
6. Optional: depending on ability of the students, have them complete the Teasing Word Search instead of the Ouch/Help worksheet. Or send the Teasing Word Search home as a bonus.

Evaluation:

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

JUST A DROP IN THE BUCKET



I stomped into the house and slammed the kitchen door. I was so angry and hurt. “Oh, I hate baseball! Who cares about that stupid game?” I yelled as loud as I could.

Hi. I’m Alfa—Alfa Aardvark, and that was my brother, Albert, I was yelling at. He’s so mean. I know I’m not a good baseball player yet. But how am I supposed to catch a ball when I have to wear Albert’s baseball glove? It’s so big that it slides right up to my elbow. I can hardly hold it up or even see around it. How can you catch like that?

Today, Albert smashed a ball right at me. What was I supposed to do? I screamed and dove behind the glove for safety. The ball whizzed by, inches above my head, ripped the glove off my arm, and carried it into left field.

Albert just laughed and said I looked dumb trying to catch a ball. He really hurt my feelings.

So I came back home. I was really angry. I decided to get something to eat.

And that’s when it happened. I opened the refrigerator and picked up the milk carton and some leftover soup to heat up. I turned around and—oops! Oh, no!! The milk! The milk carton tumbled out of my hand, spinning end over end toward the floor. I couldn’t catch it! SPLAT! It hit the floor and exploded. FLOOSH! Milk was everywhere—

instant mess, a dripping, slosky, sticky mess. I felt awful.

Maybe no one will notice, I thought.

Maybe it'll evaporate quickly just as if nothing happened, I thought. Maybe... maybe I could clean...

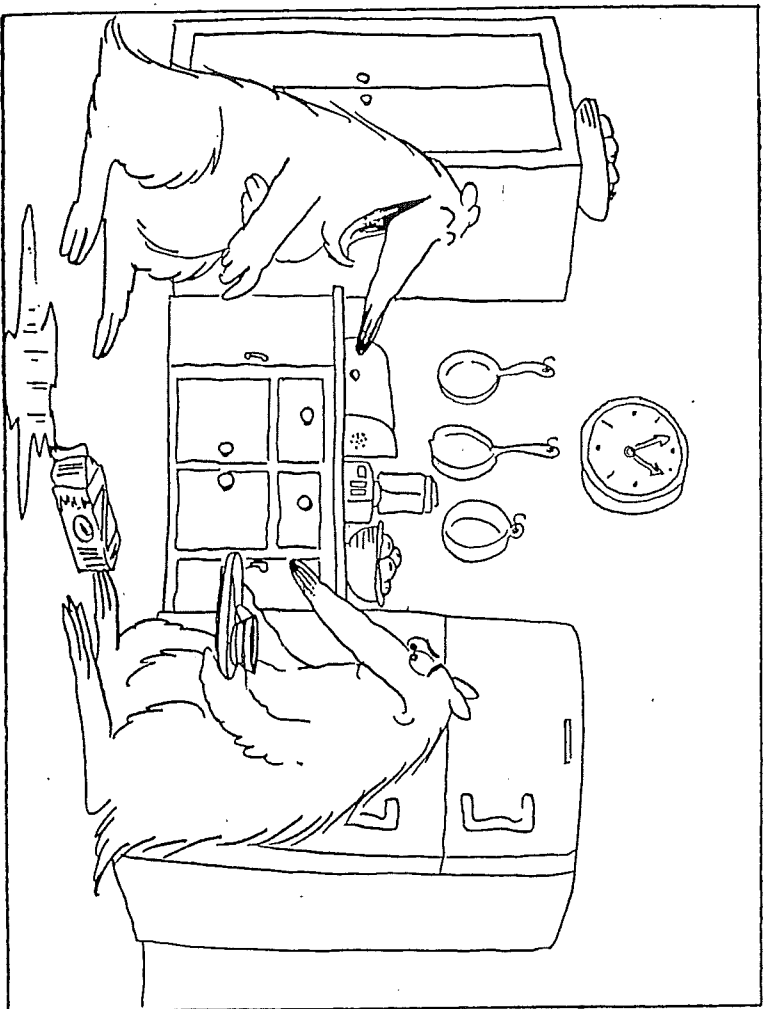
Slam! The back door closed, and there stood my brother, Albert. He took one look at the kitchen and laughed.

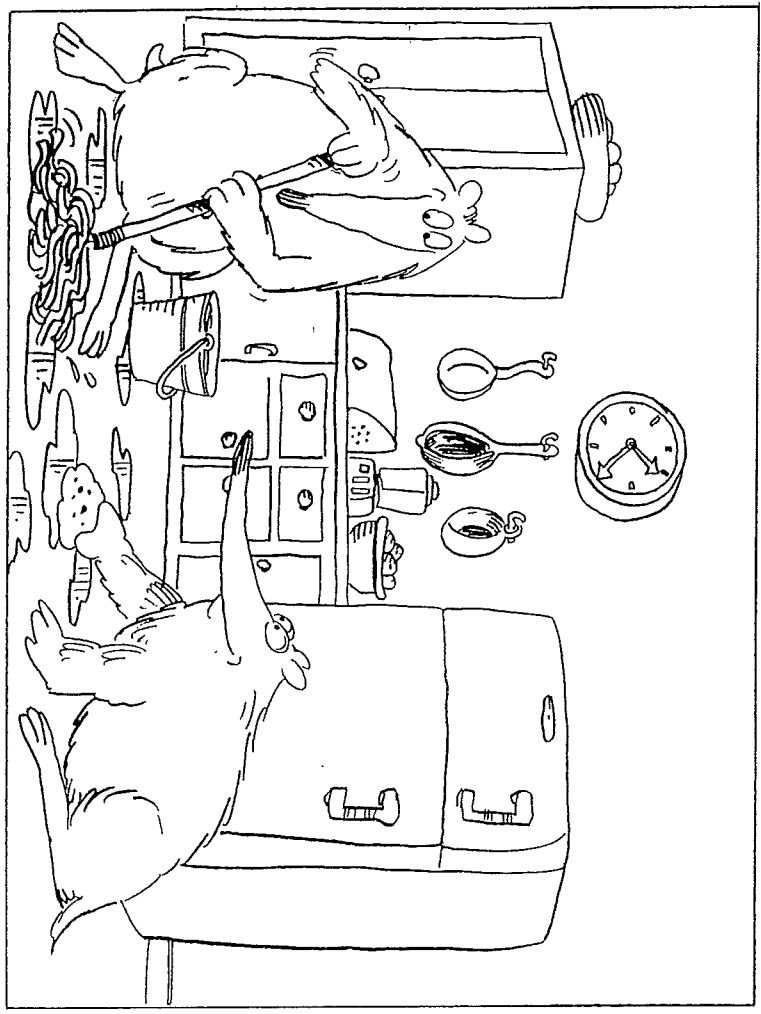
"Ha, ha! It's just like dropping baseballs. Now you've dropped the milk. Ha, ha! Look at this mess! Milk's splattered everywhere. You even splashed some up on the table. Ha, ha! You even got some on your nose! What a mess!! Ha, ha!"

I felt bad about the baseball, and I felt terrible about the milk. Now, with Albert laughing at me again, I felt more miserably awful than any Aardvark had ever felt.

I almost cried and ran off to my room. I usually do that. But instead, this time I looked up and said, "Albert, I feel terrible already. Can't you think of something better to do than laugh at me?"

"Yeah," he chuckled. "I could reach into the cookie jar, grab about 20 chocolate chip cookies, and drop them one by one—plop! plop!—all over the floor. "Then you could have cookies and milk!"



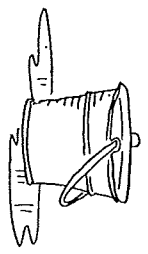


“Albert! That’s not funny. Can’t you think of something better to do than making even more of a mess? I need your help now.”

Albert stopped laughing and gave me a real funny look for the longest time. Then he said, “Yeah, OK. I can think of something better.”

He pulled a mop and a bucket out of the closet and began to clean up the mess. I was amazed—and I felt very happy that he would really help me instead of making fun of me. From the smile on his face, I could tell that Albert felt good about it, too.

“You know,” he confessed. “You’re really as good at baseball as I was at your age. And with a little coaching from me, you’ll be great.”



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.

The other day I was playing baseball with my friends. Finally, it was my turn at bat. I hoped I would hit a home run, but I struck out. I was really afraid everybody would make fun of me and call me names. I was even afraid that they wouldn't like me anymore.

WRITE DOWN WHAT YOU THINK THEY SAID TO ME.

YOUR ENDING _____



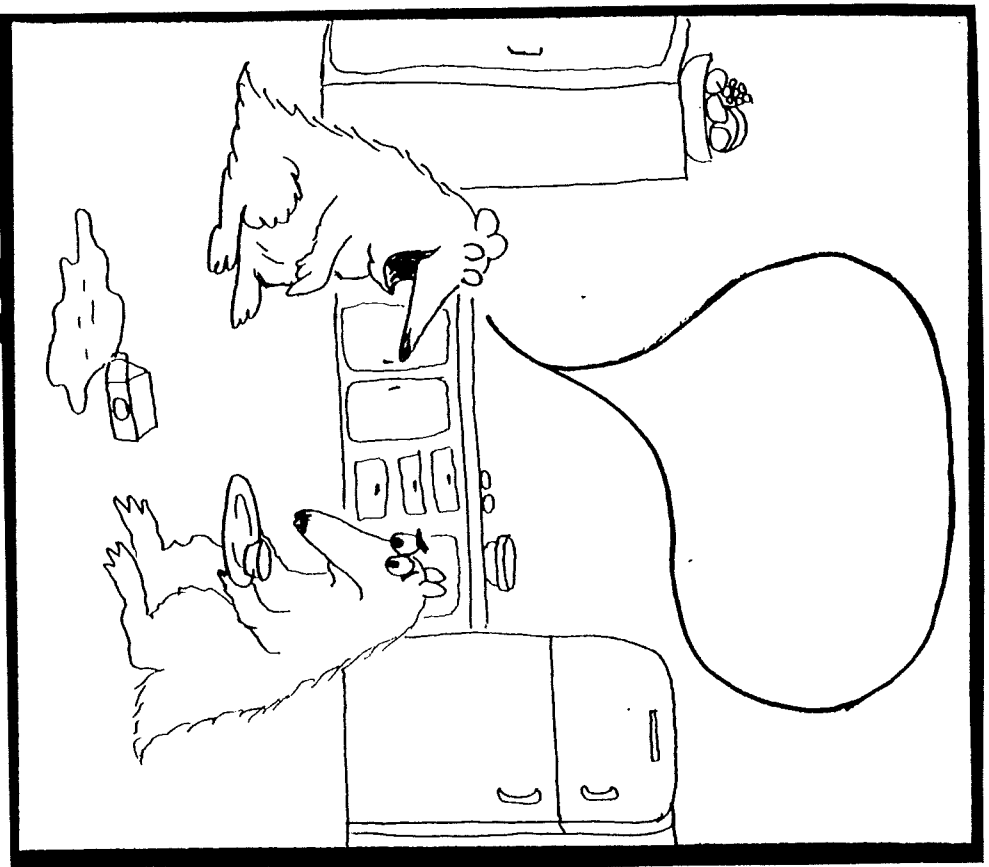
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Another Ending

One of the girls on my team said, "You missed, but your swing was good."
Someone else said, "Keep trying. You might do better next time."
And the best batter on the team offered to show me a few tricks that would help me to be a better hitter.
Well, I didn't like striking out, but I sure do like the people on my team. They are real friends!

Ouch!

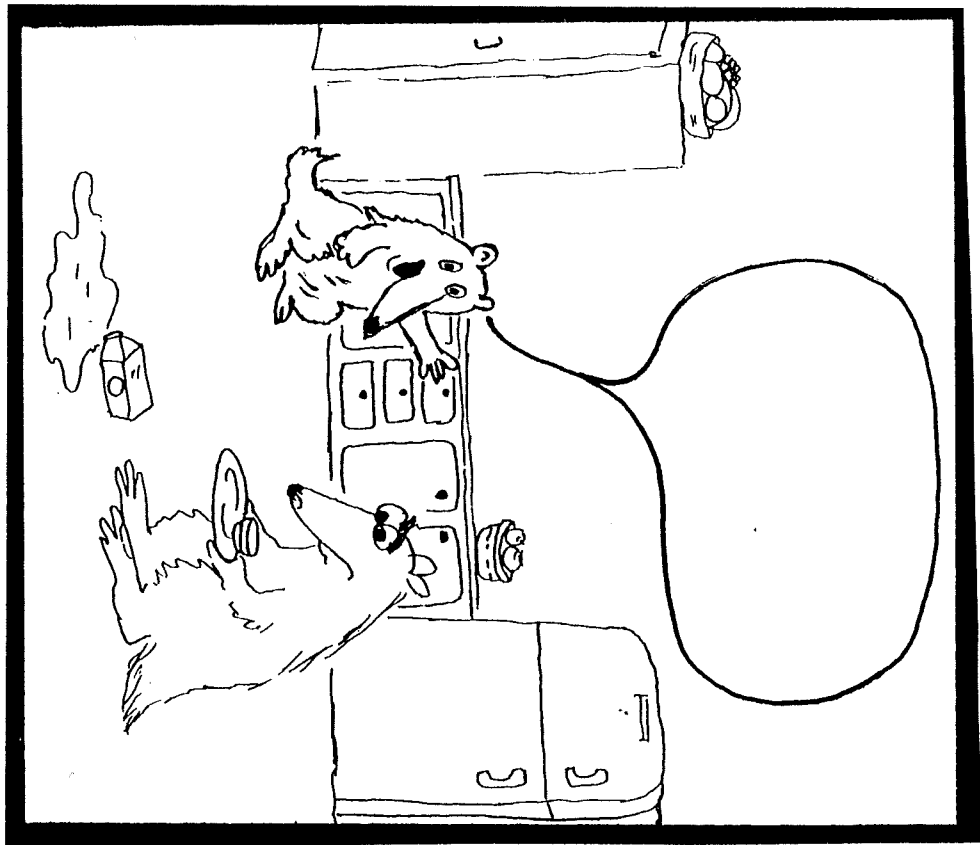
Teasing
Hurts



instead try something positive

Helping

for a positive
outcome.



By _____

Teasing = bad feelings.....

Helping = positive outcome.....

Teasing Word Search

Each word below can be found in this puzzle, and I'm not teasing!

P	D	M	O	C	K
E	N	A	A	R	L
S	A	D	C	U	A
T	E	A	S	E	U
E	M	M	H	L	G
R	E	E	J	A	H

Word List

- CRUEL
- JEER
- LAUGH
- MAD
- MEAN
- MOCK
- PESTER
- TEASE



You write the cartoon with a positive solution.