

**Activity: What's on My Feet?**

**PURPOSE:** Explore personal and general space, while interpreting the journey in the book.

**EQUIPMENT & ORGANIZATION:** Story and pictures- students are scattered in their own personal space

**HOW TO PLAY:** Read the story and hold up the matching shoe for each part of the journey. Students listen and then interpret the journey through their motions.

## What's On My Feet?

What do I have on my Feet? What do I have on my Feet? They feel neat, they look so sweet, oh what do I have on my feet?

First I will try on my boots and go for a hike in the snow. I trudge through the drifts and lift my boots high, as I hike up the mountain of snow.

As I reach the top I am breathing so hard and I just can't go on anymore, so I change my boots and put on some skis and I slide down the mountain of snow.

As I get to the bottom I see a frozen lake and I ski as fast as I can, when I reach the lake I put on my skates and glide gracefully across the ice. I practice some tricks, jumping high in the air, and spinning around and around.

As the sun comes out the ice begins to melt until it turns into water – time to pull off my skates put on my flippers – time to swim, kick, flip and splash

I'm getting cold, my body's all wet, I think I'll dry off – trade my flippers for rain boots and march on my way. Puddles are fun – run around them, jump over them, land in them and laugh – run around another, jump over another and in one more for a splash.

No more water, and I'm in a hurry so rollerblades do the trick – skate fast, skate low, skate high, skate slow, skate backwards and add some style, wave to a friend, skate loopy loop and don't forget to smile

I see a ball that needs a kick so I quickly take off my skates – put on my cleats, run up to the ball and send it as far as I can – I chase it down and dribble it around not letting anyone steal it – one more good kick as the ball goes flying –

What is that I hear, country music my dear – where are my cowboy boots?  
Time to kick up my heels and dance a crazy dance as I shout out a loud yahoo  
- bow to a partner, do-si-do a friend, swing your neighbor, then begin again

My feet are a bit sore so off with my boots but I still want to dance so how about my ballet slippers – spin a pirouette, prance on your toes, and leap across the floor

I look at my watch and it's time to go, so I tie up my running shoes – I head out the door as my feet hit the floor – run in a straight line, how about curvy, or even zigzag; can you run high, or low; how fast can you go – now give slow motion a try – my heart is racing and I am having fun

When I finally get home I like to pretend and dress up in my mama's clothes – so I'll try on those [high heels](#) and strut around the house, I keep my head high, and my shoulders back, walking proud as I swing my arms –

but I hear my mom yell – it's time to get ready for bed – before I retire I remember my day and think of each shoe that I wore – I started with boots, then skis, then skates, then rain boots, next came flippers, then roller blades, and cleats, then cowboy boots, ballet slippers, then my fast running shoes, and last came the high heels that belong to my mom ... but my favorite of all are my pretty bare feet – sit down and wiggle those toes – wave goodbye to all of your friends as your eyes begin to close





















