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'Click, Clack, MOO: Cows this guy' by Doreen Cronin - READ ALOUD FOR KIDS! Click, Clack, Moo: Cows That Type • 2nd Grade Works 2018CLICK, CLACK, MOO COWS THAT OLD MACDONALD TYPE had a farm | Children's songs | Super Simple SongsThe Animals on the Farm | Super Simple SongsFarm Animals Song - Animals Sounds Song - Walking Around the Farm - ELF LearningLet's Go To The Farm | Learn AnimalsOld Farm MacDonald Had a Farm | Mother Goese | Children's rhymes | PINKFONG Children's SongsOld MacDonald Had a Farm | The best children's songs | PINKFONG Children's songsFarm Animal Sounds Song for kidsWhat do you see? Song | On the farm tractor and animals | Learn Kidsanimal English Sounds - Animal Sounds Songs for Kids - Kids Songs by The Learning StationThe Farmer In The Dell | Children's songs | Super Simple SongsAnimal Sounds Song | The Singing Walrus About Click, Clack Illustrator Betsy Lewin: After graduating from Pratt High School where she studied illustration, Betsy Lewin designed greeting cards. He then began writing and illustrating stories for children's magazines. When a Dodd editor, Mead & Mate asked him to expand one of these stories into a picture book, Betsy says: I jumped at the chance. I've been making picture books ever since and loving every moment. Betsy's art is usually humorous, drawn in pen or brush with watercolour washes, such as Click, Clack, Moo: Cows of this type, but also paint in a naturalistic style as chubbo's Pool. Gorilla Walk is her first collaboration with her husband Ted and is about her walk to see mountain gorillas in Uganda. This was followed by five other collaborations; Elephant Quest, set in the Okavango Delta, Top To Bottom Down Under, about his Adventures in Australia, Horse Song; A history of the Naadam, set in Mongolia, Balarama; A royal elephant, set in India, and the Puffling Patrol, on iceland's puffins. Neil Gaiman weaves a simple and deliciously strange tale about a child and his request for a bedtime story! Click-clack the Rattlebag is an excellent short story for students to delve into, and it's particularly great to use to teach tone and mood, as students notoriously get these two literary devices confused. This lesson plan is a ZIP file with two folders, one with all the student's documents and another with all the answer keys. In this plan, you will find everything you need to teach this story with ease and confidence! This lesson plan includes: Pre-reading vocabularyProbable Passage Activity During reading analysis questionsMood and graphical organizers toublication of activity media with a of animated short distance questions12 Creative writing activity for mood and toPeer review sheetRUBRIC AND ANSWER KEYS INCLUDED FOR EVERYTHING!***This lesson plan is a ZIP file with two PDFs; are not editable. This is to help protect my work. If you are looking for something this product does not give this capacity. However, all PDFs can be used with distance learning, by using the markup tools within the PDF.**This lesson plan covers the following CCSS:Key Ideas and Details:CCSS. ELA-LITERACY. The CCRA. R.1 Read closely to determine what the text explicitly says and make logical inferences from it; cites specific textual evidence when writing or speaking to support the conclusions drawn from the text. The CCSS. ELA-LITERACY. The CCRA. A.3 Analyze how and why individuals, events or ideas develop and interact over the course of a text. Integration of Knowledge and Ideas:CCSS. ELA-LITERACY. The CCRA. R.7 Integrate and evaluate the contents presented in various media and formats, including visually and quantitatively, as well as in words. Type of text and purposes: CCSS. ELA-LITERACY. The CCRA. W.3 Write narratives to develop real or imagined experiences or events using effective technique, well-chosen details and sequences of well-structured events. Production and distribution of writing: CCSS. ELA-LITERACY. The CCRA. W.4 Produce a clear and coherent writing in which development, organization and style are appropriate for the task, purpose and audience Standard English Inventions: CCSS. ELA-LITERACY. The CCRA. L.1 Demonstrate mastery of grammar conventions and standard English use when writing or speaking. The CCSS. ELA-LITERACY. The CCRA. L.2 Demonstrate mastery of standard English capitalization, punctuation and spelling conventions when writing. Language Knowledge:CCSS. ELA-LITERACY. The CCRA. L.3 Apply language skills to understand how language works in different contexts, make effective decisions for meaning or style, and understand more fully when reading or listening. Acquisition and use of vocabulary:CCSS. ELA-LITERACY. The CCRA. L.4 Determine or clarify the meaning of unknown and multiple-meaning words and phrases by using context clues, analyzing significant word parts, and consulting general and specialized reference materials, as appropriate. The CCSS. ELA-LITERACY. The CCRA. L.5 Demonstrate the

understanding of figurative language, word relationships and nuances in the meanings of words. If you like this you may also be interested in my lesson plans for William Sleator's The Elevator or Horacio Quiroga's Feather Pillow! Thank you very much for checking out my lesson plan! Happy teaching! Keywords: Click-clack the Rattlebag, Neil Gaiman, Coraline, The Graveyard Book, analysis, lesson plan, mood, tone, quiz, answer key, rubric, fun stuff, short story, foreshadow, inference, identify, project, comparing mediums, contrast, eerie, Halloween, creepy, fear, fall, characterization, likely passage, vocabulary, activities, brochures, graphic organizers, creative, creepy, writing. Hello and welcome to the first night of my Scary Story Nights of October Series. First of all it's a classic explained throughout the US. It's a scary story called Click Clack Slide! First I heard this one night in the bedrooms of the church camp. It's one of those funny stories, like urban legends, that can happen anywhere, anytime. I'll put generic names of the city into history, but for the effect, change them to the name of the city where you live! Okay, it's time. Gather the kids, turn off the lights, choose your narrator, and enjoy this terrifying little gem. *Writer's note: Here at iHorror we are great advocates of responsible parenting. Some of the stories in this series may be too much for the little ones. Please read ahead and decide if your children can handle this story! If not, find another story for tonight or just see us again tomorrow. In other words, don't blame me for your childish nightmares!**** Picture of Teke Teke Click, Clack, Slide as Waylon Jordan said It's been a long time since Sally's accident on the train tracks, but people here at Cooper will never forget it. Sally was a very young girl with blonde hair and bluest eyes you've ever seen! One night, her mother sent her to the store to get a bottle of milk. He was right about dusk and his mother told him to be careful on these train tracks because the 6:30 cargo was expected through any minute. Sally promised her mother she would be very careful and put her in the shop. Unfortunately, she was not as careful as she promised her mother that night. As she crossed the tracks, her foot became trapped and she got stuck and approached as the freight train came barreling down the tracks. The engineer tried to stop, but these trains are huge and hit Sally... Dead. The strange thing was that all they had found were their legs. No one knew what happened to the rest of it, but it wasn't long after that night before people started hearing a strange sound around 6:30 every night. It was a constant click, click, slide that would move from one end of the city to the other. The sound gave people the cresting hairs and they started closing their doors and keeping their children indoors between 6:30 a.m. and 7 a.m. at night just to be safe. Some said the sound was Sally crawling from one end of town to the other in search of a new pair of legs. Some years passed and it became common practice for the city's children to empty the streets during designated time. No one had been caught by Sally, but no one wanted to be the first either. Meanwhile, adults after so many years had begun to lose their belief in Sally and her slow walk around town. It was now late one afternoon when Mary's mother called her to the kitchen. Mary, I'm out of and I need you to make the sauce for dinner. You run to the store, now, and he brings me a bottle of milk. Mary looked up at the clock. But, Mom, it's almost 6:30... Mary's mother looked up at the clock and went back to her daughter and smiled. I'm sorry, Mary, but you I didn't feel good. You're going to have to go. Also, don't you think you're getting a little old to worry about old Sally? Mary threw her own jacket, hugged her door, and took off like lightning running towards the store. I was busy that night and it took Mary some time to get to the cashier to pay for the bottle of milk. It was 6:35 a.m. when she left the store with her mother's words ringing in her ears. Don't you think you're a little old enough to worry about old Sally? Mary complained about her teeth and forced her to walk at a normal pace back home. It wasn't long, however, before I heard the distinctive sound behind it. Click... Clack... slide.... Click... Clack... Slide There is nothing there, said Mary out loud, and she continued her constant, albeit a little faster pace. Click... Clack... slide.... Click... Clack... slide Sound was coming? Of course it wasn't. Your imagination was getting the better of it... Click... Clack... SLIIIIIIIDE was not your imagination at that time. Mary froze and slowly turned her head on the look behind her. She dropped the bottle of milk and felt it broke as she started running as fast as she could for home, but to her horror, she just felt that the noise got faster and louder behind her! CLICK, TAP, SLIDE, CLICK, CLOSE, SLIDE, CLICK, TAP, SLIDE!!! Mary was 10 feet from her front door, reaching out to grab the doorknob when she caught a glimpse of dirty blonde hair out of the corner of her eye as Sally threw her way into Mary's front yard. That's when Mary realized her mother had locked the door behind her. He began screaming for his mother and banging on the door, but Mary's mother, who had not felt well, had fallen asleep in her favorite chair in the living room. CLICK, CLACK, MAMA SLIDE!!! Mom, please open the door! CLICK, CLACK, SLIDE Please, Mom!!!! Help me!! Click... Clack... Silence SLIIIIIIIIIDE. A while later, Mary's mother woke up and wondered why her daughter hadn't returned from the store, went to investigate. He opened the front door and screamed. Written in blood on the porch was the following message: why didn't you open mom's door???? But there was no sign of Mary, and she was never seen again... Thank you for joining us for our first night of history in October! We hope you will be back tomorrow for our next story! Until then, the children, as the guardian of the crypt would say, pleasant screams!!! Featured Image of Pinterest Click on Scary StoriesWaylon Jordan Jordan Slide

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