



ACTIVITY SCENARIO by teacher Anna Czapnik

"A fairy tale helper"

Objectives:

- shaping the ability to recognize and name emotions
- shaping the ability to express one's own feelings and emotions in a verbal and non-verbal way (facial expressions, gestures, art work, dance)
- shaping children's self-esteem
- understanding other people's feelings
- Raising awareness that every person has the right to a different mood

Course of classes:

1. Welcoming children with the play "Iskierka"

2. "Mirror"

Each child gets a mirror, looks at his face. Then he shows joy, smiles, then watches his face as he is angry.

- Which face do you like more, smiling or angry? Why

3. Presentation of pictures of different feelings. The children describe how the boy depicted in the pictures feels. Talking to children about situations in which you may feel happy, sad, etc. (children can refer to their own experiences).

4. Listening to a therapeutic fairy tale Fri. "PIN"

- What was the name of the fairy tale hero?
- What annoyed SZPILKA?
- How did the inhabitants of the forest behave when they saw Szpilka?
- What happened when Szpilce spikes fell off?
- How did he feel then?
- How did the hare help Szpilka?
- After the spines had grown back, Szpilka still wanted to be angry?



1. Arranging a picture story to a fairy tale heard.

2. Working with technologies

- using the ChatterPix application - we take pictures of a picture story one by one, we record a child's story for each picture. (ChatterPix application on Google Play)

3. VideoShow to create a movie - video and photo editor (Application on Google Play)

4. <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=l6TANRuJqHs>

5. Fun eradicate your anger

- we spread the cards on the floor and invite the children to show how to get rid of anger by stamping your feet with all your might.

6. How are you today? On the face, draw your eyes, nose, mouth. Draw your hair if you want, tell me why you feel so much today.

The results:

- *children know and can name emotions*
 - *are able to skillfully cooperate in a group*

Resources used:

- phone or tablet
- ChatterPix - Google Play app
- VideoShow –Google Play app
- Youtube

PIN

A creature named Szpilka lived in a dense, dark forest. He had pin-like spikes all over his body. It had spikes on its back, abdomen, head and rump. A few small spikes even grew on his hands and knees.

Szpilka was very proud of them: they were useful to him for scaring off thieves and animals bigger than himself. Thanks to the spikes, everyone stayed away from Szpilka. He was black, malicious,



and needed no one.

His dad, Mr. Szpilka, sent him to the best Evil School in the country. Szpilka learned how to scare someone, for example by growling menacingly, and he recognized all sorts of nasty expressions, and most of all he believed that he was really terribly angry.

And because he lived alone in a dark, gloomy forest, he got even worse.

He sharpened his spines to make them more prickly and left the house to tease others. He would steal the animals' delicacies and make fun of the old and big trees. He wrenched the wings off the butterflies so they couldn't fly, why should they fly if he couldn't?

He closed titmouse in glass jars because their chirping irritated him. What are they so happy about?

He plucked flower petals, teased snails because he didn't like their mucus, he made fun of toads because they were ugly. He became so angry that even his shadow grew darker.

And then one day something unexpected happened. Szpilka began to lose spikes. The first one suddenly fell to the kitchen floor. The second one fell out of his room after a while. A few minutes later the third spike came out, then the fourth and the fifth ... It was hard to count. Soon the black and spiky pin was smooth and pink like marshmallows.

Nobody was afraid of him now. The snails mocked him, the toads mocked him, the butterflies perched on his smooth rump, thinking it was a rosebud. Without the spikes, Szpilka was completely harmless. And a bit funny. He felt lost. If he can no longer frighten, what pleasures in life are he left with? What is he to do now?

He spent days sitting on the hardest stone in the forest, sad and thoughtful:

One day the rabbit Bernard came up to him.

"What's wrong?" He asked.

- I am sad. I feel uncomfortable without the spikes. I do not know what to do.

- I see

Bernard was a very sensible bunny.

"Come with me," he said

"Why not?" Szpilka thought to himself

They went for a walk in the woods. Bernard led Szpilka there, from where the entire valley could be seen. They talked about serious ... and less serious matters.

Over the next few days, Bernard invited Szpilka to his lakeside home to meet his family. To cool down, they bathed and raced under water. Szpilka felt the wind on his smooth skin. He could



sunbathe, he could roll on the grass and feel her stalks tickle him. He realized that although there are no thorns, he could do a lot of things. He can play ball (and not puncture it). May be close to others. Very close. Very, very close. As close as never before. And it is very nice.

He started getting used to his new pink skin. Until one morning he was awakened by a strange itching. He looked in the mirror and saw that he had many small spines growing back on his stomach, back, head, and backside. Was it just a temporary ailment? Aha! He thought. - The former Szpilka is back! " After all, he was born to scare and hurt others. Then it will be like it used to be again. He left the house to check it out. As he passed the pool, the toads fled into the water in front of him again, snails were out of his way, and frightened tits hid among the trees. Everything seemed to be as it used to be. Only he felt different. "All this scaring ... Who needs it?" - he thought.

He went back to his stone to think about it. After all, the green leaves of big old trees protect him from the summer sun, butterflies and flowers make the forests more colorful, titmouse is not that obnoxious, and snails ... Well, snails are really disgusting.

“What's wrong?” Asked Bernard

- I have a headache. My spines have grown back.

- I see.

- And you're not afraid of me?

"No, with or without thorns, it's always the same you," replied Bernard, who was still a very sane rabbit.

- Come on, they're waiting for us by the lake!

And they spent the afternoon together again ... and then the next and the next ... and the next ...















