Role Play Cards



Directions:

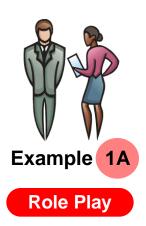
Print the role play cards before the session begins. Make 2 copies of each role play.

Give the role play cards to the volunteer "actors."

Give role play volunteers a few minutes to read over the cards and familiarize themselves with their role.

Have volunteers "act out" their roles to the group.

Discuss what happened!



Scene: Dad is sitting on the couch watching television. Max is sitting in front of him playing with Legos.

Max makes a Lego structure and holds it up to his Dad and says, "Look!"

Dad: Not looking at Max but looking around Max to see the television, says, "That's nice."

Max: Puts the structure closer in front of Dad's face. "Dad, you didn't see it. Look this part moves fast, see...vroom, vroom."

Dad: Looking at Max briefly. "I see it; now let Dad finish watching his show. Why don't you play over by the table?"

Max: Looks sad and moves his things over to the table.



Scene: Dad turns off the TV and moves over to Max, joining him on the floor. He watches Max.

Dad: "Max, that is really cool. What is it going to be?" Dad looks at Max and waits for a response.

Max: "It is a super fast airplane. It can go faster than Superman!"

Dad: "Faster than Superman, huh? I'd say that is pretty fast. I like the colors, too. Blue is my favorite color."

Max: "Mine too. But I also like red, yellow, and white."

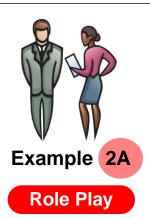
Dad: "Can I build something, too?"

Max: "Yes. You can build an airport."

Dad: "An airport! Well, I think I need some help. Where should I put it?"

Max: "Ummm...over there. And you can use these blue blocks."

Dad: Smiles and says, "Thank you. That is very nice of you to share your blue blocks."



Scene: Kenny and his mom are playing with blocks and wild animals on the floor.

Kenny: Picks up a snake and says, "ROAR!"

Mom: "That is a snake, not a lion. What does a snake say?"

Kenny: "My snake roars. See, ROAR."

Mom: "No, that isn't right. A snake says hissssss, not roar. A lion roars. Here is a lion for you to play with." She picks up a lion and places it in Kenny's hand, taking his snake.

Kenny: Makes the lion walk and says, "Roar," this time with less enthusiasm.

Mom: "That's right, son. You got it. Do you know what a lion's baby is called?"

Kenny: "Baby?"

Mom: "No, they are called cubs. Lion cubs. How many lions do you have?"

Kenny: He has four. He counts, "1, 2, 3."

Mom: "No, you missed one; let's count them again." She takes Kenny's hand and touches each lion with it, "1, 2, 3, 4. How many lions are there?"

Kenny: "Four. Mom, you be the lion's daddy." Kenny hands her a large tiger.

Mom: "This isn't a lion, Kenny. What is this?"

Kenny: "It is the lion's daddy."

Mom: "No, this is a tiger. What color is the tiger?"

Kenny: Keeps playing and doesn't answer. He turns away from his mom and keeps playing on his own.

Mom: "What color is it?"

Kenny: "Black and yellow."

Mom: "No, Kenny, it is ORANGE and black. See." She holds the tiger up to Kenny.

Kenny: Puts down the toys he was playing with and begins kicking and throwing toys.

Mom: "Alright, young man, you are done playing!"



Scene: Kenny and his mom are playing on the floor with wild animals and blocks.

Kenny: Picks up a lion and makes it walk on the blocks.

Mom: "Oh, you have lion. That is a big lion. It is a daddy lion because it has a mane."

Kenny: Picks up the lion to look at it. "A mane." He points to the lion's mane. "That makes the lion go fast."

Mom: "Oh, that lion is moving really fast. He is running. I wonder why he is moving so fast?"

Kenny: "He is trying to get to his friend's house." Kenny moves the lion next to the polar bear.

Mom: "Oh, is the polar bear the lion's friend?"

Kenny: "Yes. The snake is his friend, too. Remember the snake that roars? ROAR!"

Mom: "Yes, I do remember the snake that roars."

Kenny: "His friend the lion taught him how to roar."

Mom: "Wow! He must be a pretty special friend for the lion to teach him how to roar! Look, I see 1, 2,3 snakes. Did the lion teach them to roar, too?"

Kenny: "Yes! 1, 2, 3 (Kenny counts the snakes). He teaches all of his friends how to roar! He taught me how to roar too—listen—ROAR! Do you want him to teach you how to roar?"

Mom: "Oh yes! I would love to learn how to roar!"