

Cloud catching

Let's play and talk together

- ❖ Read the poem **Clouds** with your child.
- ❖ Pretend you and your child are on a high hill among the clouds. Use some scarves or pieces of light cloth for clouds.
- ❖ Toss your clouds in the air and let them fall to the ground.
- ❖ Try catching the clouds with different body parts, e.g. head, knee, back, foot.
- ❖ Invite your child to suggest other body parts for cloud catching.



Clouds

White sheep, white sheep
On a blue hill,
When the wind stops
You all stand still.
When the wind blows
You walk away slow.
White sheep, white sheep,
Where do you go?

Christina G. Rossetti

A good read-together book

Cloud Dance by Thomas Locker

You will need some scarves or other pieces of lightweight cloth.

This activity is good for developing movement skills, learning the names of body parts and practicing imagination and creativity.

Hints for success

- ❖ Do this activity after looking at clouds with your child.
- ❖ Let your child experiment with different ways to toss the cloud.
- ❖ Talk about how your scarves float to the ground.

Let's try catching the clouds on our heads!

Can you catch your cloud before it touches the ground?

Ways to say it

More ideas for Cloud catching

Try this way

- ❖ Add actions before catching, e.g. clap hands then catch, squat down then catch, touch nose then catch, turn around then catch.
- ❖ Add a challenge by trying to do two or three actions before catching.
- ❖ Toss a scarf back and forth with a partner. Try throwing two scarves at the same time and catching one other's scarves.



Creative play

Read the poem *My Kite*, then play this game in pairs. Children take turns being the child with a kite and the "terrible tree." One child runs across a big space with the kite above her head and then lets it go. The other child runs behind and catches the kite in his "terrible tree branches."

Early Literacy

Read *Once Upon a Cloud* together. Talk about different shapes and colours of clouds, where clouds come from, what they are, etc.

Book link

Once Upon a Cloud by Rob D. Walker

My Kite

It was splendid,
My kite —
It flew and it flew
When we let out the string
In the wind,
And we knew
It would fly with the birds —
It would fly to the sea —
Then its tail
Tangled up in a
Terrible tree.

Myra Cohn Livingston