

South America



**Lower Elementary Spring Performance
Classrooms C2 and C3
Monroe Montessori School
May 2011**

Hannah: Welcome to our lower elementary performance celebrating the culture of South America.

Jason: Some of the songs in our play were written by our music teacher Joseph Serko.

Samantha: We are having the play videotaped. So please no flash photography.

Tyler: After the show we will introduce ourselves and pose for photographs!

Zachary: Thanks for coming.

Reina: We hope you enjoy the performance.

ENTRANCE SONG: SOUTH AMERICA

We are studying South America South America
We are studying South America
What a beautiful place to see . . .
We are studying South America South America
We are studying South America
What a beautiful place to see
From the Andes to the Amazon
The ancient to the new
The forests to the beaches
The mighty rivers through
We are studying South America South America
We are studying South America . . .
What a beautiful place to see
Argentina, Bolivia, Brazil,
Chile, Columbia, Ecuador
French Guiana, Guiana, Paraguay, Peru,
Suriname, Uruguay, Venezuela
From the Andes to the Amazon
The ancient to the new
The forests to the beaches
The mighty rivers through
We are studying South America South America
We are studying South America
What a beautiful place to see

Cuinn: South America is the earth's fourth largest continent.

Pierce: It includes 12 countries and 3 major territories.

Johnny: The size of South America is 6, 879,000 square miles.

Dianna: The population of South America is 379 million people.

Andrew: South America has the largest tropical rain forest in the world,

Hannah: And the mighty Amazon River and the Andes Mountains

Katelyn: That stretch the entire length of the continent

Eli: And numerous native animals and birds

Kiera: Like the Magellanic penguins from the southernmost tip of Argentina,

Riley: And the Andean Cock-of-the-Rock which is the national bird of Peru.

Reina: They are found in tropical rainforests near rocky areas where they build their nests.

POEM: The Andean Cock-of-the-Rock C2

Mia: The Andean cock-of-the-rock
Has a crest that's as round as a clock.

Andy: Its shoulders and head
Are a flaming bright red-

Aidan: Just to think of it gives me a shock.

Kai: Descending upon forest floor
It feeds upon fruit, and what's more,

Ben: On ground or in trees,
Each expert agrees,

Lexi: This vivid bird can't be ignored.

Max: Hey, what about the armadillo?

Jason: Did you know that the armadillo was named by Spanish explorers.

Claire: Armadillo is Spanish for the "little armored one."

Grady: We learned a poem about armadillos.

Molly: Really? Let's hear it.

POEM: ADVICE C3

Claire: If you're sleepy in the jungle
And you wish to find a pillow,
Take a friendly word of warning:
DO NOT USE AN ARMADILLO!

Jason: Though an armadillo often
May roll up just like a pillow,
Do not go by his appearance
But go by with ample clearance.

Grady: For an armadillo's armor is not suited for a pillow,
And armadillo's temper
Only suits an armadillo.

Molly: If you use him for a pillow,
Then beware of what will follow:
He may slip out while you're sleeping
And an arm or two he'll swallow.

Claire: (And any beast that leaves armless can't be
classified as harmless!)

Max: Nor will he beg your pardon
For his thoughtless peccadillo;
So the next time you go walking in the jungle
TAKE A PILLOW!

Sol: Armadillos are cool, but I really like birds, like the Toucan.

Jackson: The toucan uses its large beak to reach fruit hanging on branches.

Brooke: And passion fruit is one of its favorite foods.

Yanni: The toucan's bill is hard, but hollow on the inside so it can easily break.

Gage: Did you know there are about 40 types of toucans, each with a different colored beak?

POEM: Toucan Antics C2

Eli: Playful toucan plucks a berry,

Riley: Tosses it to toucan two.
Toucan two looks for another toucan he can toss it to.

Kiera: Toucan three is free to toss it to a fourth
Or back to one

Katelyn: Or . . .
He can decide to eat it.
Game done!

Ben: Hey, remember learning all about the tropical rainforests of South America?

Lexi: Yeah, they are hot and damp.

Andy: And in some places it rains more than 200 days a year.

Zach: Rivers flow through the rain forests carrying rainwater to the ocean.

Gage: Remember learning about the Amazon water lily? It is so big that it can support the weight of a baby.

Kai: There are lots of large and unique plants that grow under the thick canopy of the tropical rain forest because of all of the heat and rain.

Mia: The trees are even covered with thick vines and orchids.

Yanni: Very little light gets to the understory of the forests.

Nathan: How about the animals that live in the tropical rain forests?

KJ: I learned it takes a sloth about half an hour to eat one leaf.

Ian: And the Amazon hatchet fish is a real flying fish. Even though it is only 2-3 inches long when fully grown, it can glide up to 33 feet.

Ethan: And a jaguar is the only big cat that doesn't roar.

Sophia: A boa constrictor uses its strong tail to grab onto branches-just like a monkey.

Keller: Monkeys can travel 37 miles without ever leaving the treetops.

Rainforest Animals C3

Samantha: Where can you find a toucan?
In the rainforest you can!

Keller: High on a limb is where it can be seen
With the monkey and parrot.

Nathan: Squirrels leap from tree to tree,
While bats go flying free.

KJ: There's a bee, mosquito, and moth.
Look up, there's a hanging sloth!

Clayton: Down on the rainforest floor
Are big and small creatures galore:

Ian: The antelope, deer, and hog,
Plus termites and ants on a log.

Sophia: Every day, hour by hour,
Butterflies float on a flower.

Hayden: Lizards and snakes also play
In rainforest plants all day.

Ethan: Ocelots, jaguars, leopards-
The rainforest is a popular address.
Mish Goldish

Song: Mi Caballo Blanco

Es mi caballo blanco,
Como un amanecer,
Siempre juntitos vamos,
Es mi amigo más fiel.
Mi caballo, mi caballo,
Galopando va,
Mi caballo, mi caballo,
Se vay' se va.
Ah, Ah, Ah, Ah, Ah.

He's my white horse so handsome,
Shining just like the dawn.
He is a friend so faithful;
Buddies we travel on.
My handsome horse, my handsome horse,
Galloping away.
My handsome horse, my handsome horse
Races all day.
Ah, Ah, Ah, Ah, Ah.

En alas de una dicha
Mi caballo corrió,
Y en brazos de una pena
También él me llevó.
Mi caballo, mi caballo,
Galopando va,
Mi caballo, mi caballo,
Se vay' se va.
Ah, Ah, Ah, Ah, Ah.

When happy wings transport me,
He flies along so free.
And when my heart is heavy,
He always carries me.
My handsome horse, my handsome horse,
Galloping away.
My handsome horse, my handsome horse
Races all day.
Ah, Ah, Ah, Ah, Ah.

Poem: Forest Farm Melody C2

- Brooke: Forest Farm Melody
Men, women, and children.
- Aidan: Go to their rain forest farms.
They hoe to the rhythm of songs;
- Sol: They chant as they pull weeds.
They sing about crawling creatures

In the deep, dark rainforest,

Jackson: About babbling birds.
In the brilliant blue sky,
And monkeys tattling in the trees.

Brooke: They sing songs to soothe
The ears of man and beast-

Aidan: Songs to soothe the souls
Working in the hot sun.

Sol: In green valleys their songs echo-

Jackson: That's melody in the rain forest.

Hannah: Did you know that if we didn't have rain, we wouldn't have water.

Hayden: Yeah, but where does all the water go?

Pierce: Some evaporates and some is carried to the ocean by rivers.

Ethan: Like the Amazon River.

Clayton: You know what I like about rivers? Waterfalls!

Cuinn: Hey, we know a verse about a waterfall in Venezuela.

Verse: Angel Falls

Johnny: Angel Falls in Venezuela is 3,212 feet tall

Cuinn: At least three times higher than the Eiffel Tower

Johnny: Stands the world's tallest thunder shower!

Tyler: We learned a poem about water too. It's called "Everything's Wet" by Jean Kenward.

Poem: Everything's Wet C2

Eli: Everything's wet
In the woods today,

Katelyn: Hung with a silver chain.
Kiera: All night long
Came the slushing sound of
Calling, falling rain.
Andy: I heard it as
I went to sleep.
Lexi: I heard it when I fell
Into a dreamful nothingness-
Zach: And when I woke, as well.

Poem: The sound of water is C3

Claire: Rain,
Molly: Lap,
Ethan: Fold,
Nathan: Slap,
Cuinnlan: Gurgle,
Clayton: Splash,
Jason: Churn,
Grady: Crash
Sophia: Murmur
Ian: Pour,
Hayden: Ripple,
Andrew: Roar,
Max: Plunge,
KJ: Drip,
Dianna: Spout,
Pierce: Skip,
Samantha: Sprinkle,
Keller: Flow,
Johnny: Ice,
Hannah: Snow.

Mary O'Neill

Song: Oh Look At the Moon

Oh look at the moon
She is shining up there
Oh mother she looks

Like a lamp in the air.

Oh look at the moon
She is shining up there
Oh mother she looks
Like a lamp in the air.

Last week she was smaller
And shaped like a bow
But now she's grown bigger
And round as an O.

Oh look at the moon
She is shining up there
Oh mother she looks
Like a lamp in the air.

Oh look at the moon
She is shining up there
Oh mother she looks
Like a lamp in the air.

You shine on the mountains
And show me their place
I love to look up
At your pretty bright face

Oh look at the moon
She is shining up there
Oh mother she looks
Like a lamp in the air.

Oh look at the moon
She is shining up there
Oh mother she looks
Like a lamp in the air.

And there is a star
Close to you in the night
That small twinkling star
Is your little night light.

Eliza Lee Follen

Brazilian Moon Tale C3

Andrew: Did you hear the one about the moon being nibbled, gnawed, and eaten away, by a rat, a jaguar, a lion, until in one great gulp it was gone?

Dianna: I didn't believe it either, until I looked up and saw that moon, the teeth marks still on it, growing smaller every night.

Poem: Celebration C2

Mia: We shall dance tonight.

Riley: When the dusk comes crawling,

Reina: There will be dancing and feasting.

Kai: We shall dance with the others in circles, in leaps, in stomps.

Tyler: Laughter and talk will weave into the night,

Yanni: Among the fires of my people.

Gage: Games will be played.

Ben: And we shall be a part of it.

Alonzo Lopez

Folk Song with S.A. Instruments: Pala Pala Argentina

Riley	Nathan	Claire	Keller
Katelyn	Ben	Hayden	Pierce
Zach	Johnny	Clayton	

Pierce: South American countries share thousands of years of culture.

Grady: With music and dance and arts and crafts

Max: And a rich history of folk tales and stories.

Ian: Some of these stories have spread to different countries.

Clayton: And different versions were developed over many years.

Claire: Often they involved animals from these countries such as turtles and llamas.

The Llamas and the Great Flood, a Peruvian Folk Tale C2

Narrators:

- Mia: In South America there is a beautiful range of very high mountains called the Andes. In these mountains in the country of Peru are native people who speak the Inca language called Quechua.
- Riley: There are also many llamas, animals who are important to the people for their wool and meat, and because they can carry heavy loads.
- Reina: The Quechua people say that in ancient times their land reached a point where it was coming to an end.
- Eli: Some llamas living high up in the Andes mountains knew what was about to happen. They had a dream which saw the sea overflow and flood the whole world.
- Kiera: This dream upset the llamas so much that they could not eat. They just walked around day after day crying.
- Yanni: They acted this way even though they had a beautiful meadow to graze in. They became so thin that their owners worried about them and shouted at them.

Owners:

- Tyler: Why don't you eat, you foolish animals?
- Gage: You have a beautiful meadow to graze in.
- Sol: You are growing thin by not eating. And you just stand there and cry.

Llamas:

- Brooke: It is you who are the fool. Don't you know what is happening?
- Lexi: Within five days the sea will overflow.
- Andy: Yes, this will all be destroyed.

Owners:

- Tyler: What will become of us?
- Gage: How can we save ourselves?
- Sol: What about our children?

Llamas:

Brooke: Let us go to the top of Willka Qutu Peak.

Lexi: There we will be safe.

Andy: Bring enough food for five days.

Narrators:

Mia: They hurried home to their families and told them what they should do.

Owners:

Tyler: We shall start to gather some food for our journey.

Gage: We will make sure that we have enough warm clothing to take.

Sol: We will help to pack our things for the llamas to carry.

Narrators:

Riley: When they reached the top of Wilka Qutu, they saw animals of every kind gathered there.

Owners:

Tyler: Look there are alpacas and guanacos, and lions.

Gage: There are foxes, tiny mice and great condors . . .

Sol: and sheep, armadillos, and macaws.

Narrators:

Reina: Then the sea began to overflow and they were all stranded there. It covered up all the other mountain peaks except Wilka Qutu.

Eli: After five days the sea went down and everything began to dry out. There were no people or animals where the water had been.

Kiera: Slowly they began climbing down to their meadows and valleys. They began to rebuild their houses and plant corn and potatoes. And soon more people and animals were born into the world.

Yanni: The Andean people still speak about the great flood and the llamas who saved them from destruction.

Song: 20 Pennies

With twenty pennies, with twenty pennies
With twenty pennies, I bought a pava.
The pava had a pavito
I have a pava and a pavito.
I have a pava and a pavito.
And thus I have yet my twenty pennies.

2nd verse: Gata, gatito

3rd verse: Chiva, chivito

4th verse: Mona, monito

5th verse: Lora, lorito

6th verse: Vaca, vaquito

The Dancing Turtles, a Brazilian folk tale C3

Narrators:

Hannah: Long ago on the bank of the Amazon River some turtles played flutes while enjoying the sun. They played the high notes and the low notes, the fast ones and the slow ones.

Johnny: They played with such skill and joy that before long they felt like dancing. The turtles laid down their flutes and began to dance their happiest dance.

Andrew: Around and around they twirled, going this way and that. They bobbed and weaved and jumped and crawled, dancing all the while.

Dianna: Then they stopped, their dance was done. They pulled their heads and legs into their shells and went to sleep.

Hannah: Being asleep, they didn't notice the dark eyes of the people watching them. And they didn't feel their strong hands grab hold their shells until it was too late.

Adults:

Ethan: Children look at the turtles we have caught.

Samantha: We heard their flutes playing and followed them.

Keller: We saw them dancing, and they went to sleep.

Ethan: We will put them in a cage, and make turtle soup later.

Samantha: Stay home and take care of the turtles. Don't let them out of the cage.

Keller: We will be home after our work is done.

Samantha: And we will make turtle soup. (The turtles play flutes and then stop.)

Children:

Jason: Play more, turtles.

Sophia: Yes, play more.

Jason: We want to hear more.

Turtles:

Molly: We can do more than play tunes.

Ian: We can dance as well.

Cuinn: Let us out and we will show you.

Children:

Jason: You can't dance.

Sophia: Turtles can't dance.

Jason: You're trying to trick us.

Turtles:

Molly: We couldn't trick you.

Cuinn: Children are too smart.

Ian: All the animals know this.

Children:

Jason: If we let you out the cage... would you escape?

Sophia: Would you get away?

Turtles:

Molly: Of course not, we just want to show you our dance.

Cuinn: If you don't want to see it, we'll put our flutes down.

Ian: And we'll go back to sleep.

Children:

All: No!

Narrators:

Dianna: They let the turtles out of the cage and they played their flutes. They played the high notes and the low notes, the fast ones and the slow ones.

Johnny: They played with such skill and joy that before long they felt like dancing. The turtles laid down their flutes and began to dance their happiest dance.

Andrew: Around and around they twirled, going this way and that. They weaved and jumped and crawled, dancing all the while. Then they stopped, their dance was done.

Children:

All: Again, again, dance again!

Turtles:

Cuinn: Let us first catch our breath.

Ian: Let us take a little nap.

Molly: Go and play your games. We'll be ready to dance when you come back.

Narrators:

Hannah: After the children left, the turtles began crawling through the underbrush. They didn't rest or play on their journey.

Dianna: They didn't stop to dance on their journey. They waited till they were safe at home on the bank of the Amazon River.

Reprise: South America Song

We are studying South America South America

We are studying South America

What a, beautiful place to see . . .

We are studying South America South America

We are studying South America

What a beautiful place to see.

Partner Dance

Aidan/Reina Dianna/Cuinn Sol/Katelyn Sophia/Hayden
Andy/Brooke Hannah/Ian Samantha/Keller

Line Dance

Jackson Yanni Zach Claire Kai
Lexi Mia Ethan Molly Kiera