

Appendix 1

“It’s Not Fair!” Script (optional)



Option 1: Click to play the voiceover on the presentation.

Option 2: Read **Appendix 1** if you think children will need more assistance and prompting to mime the story (EYFS/KS1).

This is a story about one family: a Dad, his son and his daughter. **Say hello dad.** *(Pause).* **Say hello daughter.** *(Pause).* **Say hello son.** *(Pause).*

Our story begins one afternoon when the children were **sitting** in the kitchen **doing their homework**. Dad **stood up** and went outside. **He looked around** at his garden. He **called** to his son and said, “Son, I’ve got a job for you. Come and help me in the garden and I will pay you £5 for it!”

“Wow,” the son thought, “Five whole juicy pounds. I wonder what cool things I could buy with a fiver!” The **son jumped up** with **a big smile on his face** and **raced outside** to join his Dad.

Together, the Father and son **watered the plants** across the lawn. They watered the roses, the tulips and even the orange and yellow daffodils. Once they were finished, they both **lifted up a spade and started digging, and digging and digging** a hole in the ground. While the **father was still digging**, the **son lifted up the heavy wheelbarrow** with two hands and **starting wheeling** the heavy soil across the grass.

It was hard work, **so the boys let out a big sigh**. It was tiring so they **stretched out** their arms and gave a big **yawwwwn**. And it was starting to get chilly, so **they shivered a little**. But it was FUN so they **gave each other a big high five!**

A few minutes before they were finished, the little sister **stepped down from her chair** and went outside to see what the boys were up to!

“Daughter,” said the father, “come and help your brother and I tidy up the garden before it gets dark.”

Together the son and daughter helped their dad **pull out some weeds**. It was a very quick job. When they had finished, the dad **looked at his children** and said, “Thank you both for helping me in the garden, I loved spending time with you! **Hold out your hands!**”

He turned to them both and one by one **he dropped into each of their hands** 1 pound, 2 pounds, 3 pounds 4 pounds and....5 pounds. The daughter could not believe it. The **little girl began skipping around the garden.**

The son could not believe it. **He looked at his dad with wide eyes and his mouth open.** He was gobsmacked. "Five pounds," he thought to himself, "FIVE pounds?! My sister gets five pounds for five minutes of work?!"

"DAD!" he said. "That's not FAIR! I've been helping you for hours and she comes out when we're almost finished and gets exactly the same as me?"

"Son. How much did I say I was going to give you?" asked the Dad.

"5 pounds," the son replied.

"And how much did I give you?" said the Dad.

"5 pounds," said the son.

"I'm your dad. Don't be jealous because I was generous to your sister. Now come on both of you and pick yourselves as many raspberries from the greenhouse as you like for supper!"

The boy stamped his feet.

"BUT DAD!" **He looked very angry as he spoke these three words:** "IT'S...NOT... FAIR!!!!!"