

# Peppy's Shadow

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Say, do you know what it means to walk in your own shadow?

Walk in your own shoes. Be one unique dude.

I want all the kids to love the feeling of walking in their own shoes.

I know a puppy in the book PEPPY'S SHADOW that walks in HER own shadow. Doing the things that puppies love to do. Oo la la!

How does she do that?

One day, when she is playing with jiggling light patterns and shadows, which she loves to do, she chases the shadow of her tail into a shadow box in the theater and becomes the hit of the show. Her antics take on a style of their own. Chasing and gnawing and barking and pulling, too.

Cool. Her antics turn into positive talents.

And she gets praised.

It's great to be appreciated for what you like to do.

And wow, be the star of the show.

Peppy is one unique dude!

And Peppy feels an "air of satisfaction," walking in her own shadow.

Time for the story: Please read the book OR listen and read along on the (D.

(Peppy voice) I loved all the praise I got for chasing and gnawing and barking and pulling. GOOD GIRL? Oo la la. I couldn't believe my ears.

Oo la la! you were one funny puppy.

## ∧ Peppy's Song ∧

I'm Peppy. I'm Peppy. Peppy's my name...

I love to yodel about my fame.

I love to yodel far and wide, about my theatrical ride.

I play with the lights, the shadows that jiggle and wiggle under my nose...

I chased a shadow that's renowned. I'm a theatrical hound.

··-·- CHORUS -·-·-

I balance my talents, skillfully...
doing what comes naturally.
I add a dose of individuality.

The kids smile from A to Z.

My shadow and I are extraordin-ar-y (extror din air eee).

I bark and gnaw and chase and chew and my shadow does everything, too. All the kids clap when my antics mix along with Pepito's gymnastic tricks.

As you can see, I'm the rage of the shadow puppet stage.

------ CHORUS ------

I balance my talents, you can see...
doing what comes naturally.
I add a dose of individuality.

Finally...I pull the Big Bad Shadow out of the shadow box.

The kids laugh and laugh when the shadow talks.

Mu tail waas from mu ears to mu paws

My tail wags from my ears to my paws when I hear the loud applause.

I'm the hit of the show!

And I bow oo la la…like a pro!

I balance my talents, skillfully...

doing what comes naturally.

I add a dose of individuality.

Hey...Peppy found a recipe for walking in YOUR own Shadow.

Just wiggle your fingers and wriggle your toes like the light that jiggles under Peppy's nose.

And balance YOUR talents, skillfully...doing what comes naturally with a dose of YOUR individuality!

Readers' Theater: Script available in Stories on Stage booklet of scripts.



Tag: 0000, La La! 0000, La La! (Kick up feet, right and left, as if doing a stationary skip.)

I'm Peppy, I'm Peppy. Peppy's my name. (Continue skipping on counts one-two-three-four.)

I love to yodel about my fame. (right hand around right side of mouth while "yodeling")

I love to yodel far and wide. (From the mouth, extend right hand/arm out on "far", left arm out on "wide".)

about my theatrical ride. (Keep arms out, start skipping again, right and left, on counts one-two-three-four.)

I play with the lights, the shadows. (While continuing to skip, hands "grab" in the air at the lights and shadows in front of you [under your nose].)

that jiggle and wiggle under my nose. (Look at nose/point at nose—cross-eyed? [silly face].)

I chased the shadow that's renowned. (Go in a circle, "chasing a shadow" skipping on counts one-two-three-back around on four.)

I'm a theatrical hound. (Go in a circle again, come around to front on four and stop.)

#### CHORUS

I balance my talents skillfully... (Make a "scale" with arms extended out to the side as if playing the piano keys do-re-mi-fa-sol-la-ti-do. Bend at waist, tilt to the right, then left, then right, then left, OR...balance as if you have something [like a stack of dishes] on the top of your head.)

doing what comes naturally. (Add the skip with the balancing tilt, then stop...)

I add a dose of individuality. (...make two fists, extend thumb out, bring thumbs into shoulders and point to self with the thumbs on the four counts.)

The kids smile from A to Z. (Smile a "cheesy" smile—toothy grin.)

My shadow and I are extraordinary. (While still smiling, nod head as if to agree "yes".)

I bark, and gnaw, and chase, and chew. (Skip around in a circle to the right, just like above on "chasing a shadow".)

And my shadow does everything, too. (Skip with feet going back, and, as the foot comes up, touch the ankles on counts one-two-three-four.)

All the kids clap when my antics mix (Clap on counts two & three for four measures.)

along with Pepito's gymnastic tricks. (Pirouette around to the right, one kick then pirouette around to the left, one kick. If the music goes too fast to do, then just pirouette around to the right once and kick twice, side to side.) As you can see I'm the rage (Point to self with right hand index finger on "I'm the rage.)

of the shadow puppet stage! (Sway side to side, with hands next to ears, like a puppet.)

### **CHORUS**

(Repeat chorus movements)

I balance my talents, you can see...
doing what comes naturally.
I add a dose of individuality.

Finally...I pull the big bad shadow out of the shadow box. (Throw hands up in surprise.)

The kids laugh and laugh when the shadow talks. (Everyone laughs.) My tail wags from my ears to my paws when I hear the loud applause... (Kids all clap.)
I'm the hit of the show! And I bow "Ooooo-wooo"... like a pro! (All kids join in with the "Ooooo-wooo".)

#### **CHORUS**

(Repeat chorus movements)

I balance my talents skillfully,...
doing what comes naturally,
I add a dose of individuality.

Tag: 0000, La La! (With right hand up to side of mouth again, skip around in circles until end of song.)
0000, La La!