

The Beach Party

Book 2



This book is part of the 'Play to Learn' resource which has been written to support the delivery of Physical Development and Creative Movement within the Foundation Phase.

The aim of the series of books is to motivate children to be physically active and become more skilful. A range of physical skills are highlighted throughout the stories to ensure continuity and progression.



Book 2 – The Beach Party develops:

Locomotor

Running, Jumping and Landing, Hopping, Jumping (distance), Leaping, Skipping

Body Management

Balance (one foot), Pulling an Object, Dodging

Manipulative

Underarm Roll, Underarm Throw, Kicking a Ball, Bouncing a Ball

Once you have read this book we hope you will help children explore the movement potential in other stories.

Acknowledgements

Written by:

Jan Gadd

Sheila Meadows

Nia Richards and Sharne Watkins (Cardiff School of Education, UWIC)

in conjunction with Sport Wales

Project Management, Creative Direction, Design and Production by:

Brand/68, www.brand68.com. Illustration by Simon Bradbury

Translation by:

Cyfaith in conjunction with Nia Richards (Cardiff School of Education, UWIC)

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Tom could not wait to go to the beach. Dad had promised him the best birthday party ever!





What would they need? What should they take? They packed towels, a big ball, a mat and sun cream. They jammed in some buckets and spades and nets to catch crabs. They added a picnic (there had to be a picnic) and, of course, they didn't forget the birthday cake.

Aamir and Jade found it difficult to **balance** as they climbed over large rocks, their heavy bags pulling them this way and that. Megan **leapt** easily from rock to rock but Tom and Dad had to **pull** the cart the long way round.



They jumped down from the rocks and onto the sand.

“Watch me skip!” shouted Amir.

Step hop, step hop, step hop...

“You’re good,” said Jade, “but can you skip and turn around?”



Megan found a nice spot by a large rock pool.
“Can we go down to the sea?” begged Tom.
“Not yet. You need to put sun cream on,”
said Dad.

Tom rubbed the cream all over and raced
off down the beach. He just couldn't wait.



Tom ran into the sea and jumped over a wave. Aamir and Jade shrieked with delight as they joined in the jumping and leaping around. Dad stayed with Megan.

“The water’s too cold,” she yelped as they hopped and skipped and paddled.



“Let’s dig a huge hole and build a big castle!” suggested Amir.

The children dug and dug and piled up the sand. A huge sandcastle began to take shape and, helping each other, they filled the moat.



Suddenly, a crab darted from the rocks. They watched in amazement as it quickly scuttled sideways carrying its pincers high above its head.

“Why do crabs walk sideways?” asked Megan as she tried to copy it.



Dad got the picnic ready.

“All that **jumping** and digging has made me so hungry,” panted Tom as he screeched to a halt.

The children ate all the party food and sang ‘Happy Birthday’ to Tom as he blew out the candles and cut his birthday cake.



As soon as the picnic was packed away, Tom was back on his feet and eager to play. “Can we play ‘Beach Olympics?’” he pleaded. “We always play ‘Beach Olympics’.” “OK, but start with something quiet until your lunch goes down,” said Dad.



Tom filled up the buckets for a game of 'Pebble Plop'.

"We've got to **throw** three pebbles in one bucket," he said.

Dad drew a line in the sand to **throw** from and carefully the children took aim. Megan laughed at Tom. He looked funny with his tongue sticking out. Tom was concentrating so hard!



“Time for ‘Jumping Jade’ now,” yelled Tom. Jade was the tallest so she lay down in the sand and Dad made a line by her feet and another by her head for everyone to try and **jump** over. Tom and Amir said it would be fairer if Megan was allowed two jumps and, with that, Megan did two huge **jumps** and **landed** way beyond anyone else’s marker.



“OK, ‘Beach Bowling’ now!” called Tom.
He loved all the games. Amir got the beach
ball and **bounced** and bounced and bounced it.
Tom set the buckets and Dad drew the line.



Tom held the ball ready, judging his roll. The wind was too strong and sent the ball rolling and bouncing away.

“Chase it!” screamed Tom as they ran, dodging and weaving across the beach.



Next, Jade had a go but the same thing happened again.

“This is no good,” sighed Tom. “Let’s try **kicking** it and see if that works.”

Aamir **kicked** the ball as hard as he could but still the wind took the ball.

“This game is just no good today!” moaned Aamir.



“Don’t worry,” said Dad. “I think it’s time for your birthday present.”

“Thanks, Dad,” said Tom as he eagerly opened his gift. It was a beautiful, red kite!

“Let’s fly it!” yelled Tom and he proudly **threw** it into the air.

“**Run and pull**, and tug on the string,” cried Dad. The kite danced and darted in the breeze, tracing patterns in the air.



The wind grew stronger and Tom and the kite battled it out. The kite twisted and swooped and swooped and twisted while Tom **pulled** the string tight.

All of a sudden it gave a jerk and SNAP! the string broke, releasing the kite into the air.



The kite flew freely up into the sky, dipping and dashing, whirling and wheeling, faster and faster. The children felt dizzy as they watched, and Megan smiled to herself as the movement of the kite reminded her of the baby dragon. As the kite flew out of sight they wondered where it would go and would it ever come back.







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