

## Creepy Crawly Story

I brought a magic wand with me today that will make us magically shrink into teeny, tiny people. On the count of three I will wave my wand and say the magic words. 1-2-3-Eensy-Weensy-Teeny-Tiny----poof! Imagine that you are shrinking. When you look around you will notice that things around you look giant...because we are teeny, tiny just like most creepy crawlies. Now come with me to the forest and find a good hiding place behind a leaf or on a fuzzy piece of moss. Did everyone find a comfy hiding place? Now we can watch the creepy crawlies up close and copy how they move.

Deep, down underground and earthworm *wiggled and wriggled and stretched* through the soil on its way to the surface--- then it *wiggled and wriggled and stretched* out onto the floor of the forest. The earthworm *wiggled and wriggled and stretched* its long body across pieces of fallen leaves. The earthworm was so busy *wiggling and wriggling and stretching* on the ground that it *wiggled and wriggled and stretched*--- **BUMP!** --- right into a *slimy, slow moving* slug.

The slug *slowly moved one of its eyes to look around* and see what had bumped into it. When the *slimy, slow moving* slug saw that it was just a pill bug all *curled up into a ball*, the *slimy, slow moving* slug continued to make its way across the forest floor towards a delicious fallen leaf. The *slimy slow moving* slug was eating away at the leaf when it felt some sawdust fall on it from a nearby rotting log.

A *chewing and munching* termite was busily *chewing and munching* away at the rotting log. **Munch! Munch! Munch!** The *chewing and munching* termite *chewed and munched* its way through the rotting log until it reached the end of the log...

Where a *silk spinning* spider was busy *spinning silk* for its web on the leaves of an Oregon-grape plant. The *silk spinning* spider was *spinning and spinning* around and around making a beautiful web to catch its dinner. Suddenly the whole plant began to shake and quiver and a *buzzing* sound filled the air.

A *buzzing* bee had landed on the bright yellow flower of the Oregon-grape plant. The *buzzing* bee began *slurping* at the sweet nectar of the flower. **Slurrrrrpppp! Slurrrrrpppp! Slurrrrrpppp!** The *slurping* bee was so full of nectar that as it tried to *buzzzz* away it bumped into the *silk, spinning* spider who fell onto the *chewing and munching* termite who tumbled onto the *slimy, slow moving* slug who backed into the *curled up into a ball* pillbug who *rolled* into the *wiggling and wriggling and stretching* worm who *wiggled and wriggled and stretched* back into the soil deep down underground.

Wow! There is a lot happening in the forest. Well it's time for me to use my magic wand and make us big again so that we can go look for creepy crawlies in the forest. On the count of three I will wave my magic wand and say the magic words again. 1-2-3-Eensy-Weensy-Teeny-Tiny----poof!

