

BACKYARD FUN

Partner Plays!



by Deb Hanson

www.teacherspayteachers.com/Store/Deb-Hanson

Turns on the Tire Swing

Henry: I call the tire swing first when we get to Grandma and Grandpa's house!

Carrie: That's not fair! You got to go on the tire swing first!

Anna's Day

Note: For this script, one student should read all of the Dad lines, and the other student should read all of the Anna and Adam lines.

Anna: Dad, tell Adam to get out of here! It's my day to play in the treehouse!

Wally and his New Trick

Dad: What have you been doing out here all afternoon, Nita?

Nita: I'm trying to teach Wally a new trick.

Dad: I see. How is it going?

Adam's Day

Anna: (calling up to Adam) Adam, I have a message for you!

Adam: What is it?

Anna: Mom told me to tell you that Connor's mom just called.

Backyard Camping

Cole: Mom, can I go camping tonight?

Mom: Cole, you know we can't go camping tonight! I have to work tomorrow.

Cole: I thought of that.

Mom: So, why are you asking me when you know I can't take you camping?

Cole: You don't need to take me anywhere! I was thinking we could set up the tent and camp right in the backyard!

Mom: Oh, I see. Well, that's a creative idea.

Cole: Weren't you just saying this morning the weather is "camping weather"?

Mom: You are right. I did say that. It is beautiful weather for camping!

A small illustration at the bottom of the page showing a boy sitting next to a tent in a backyard. There is a campfire and some gear nearby.

Anna's Day

Note: For this script, one student should read all of the Dad lines, and the other student should read all of the Anna and Adam lines.

Anna: Dad, tell Adam to get out out of here! It's my day to play in the treehouse!

Dad: Anna, he's not hurting anything playing at the bottom of the tree.

Anna: But Dad! I can hear him down there! He's pretending to be a pirate, and I am a prisoner he captured!

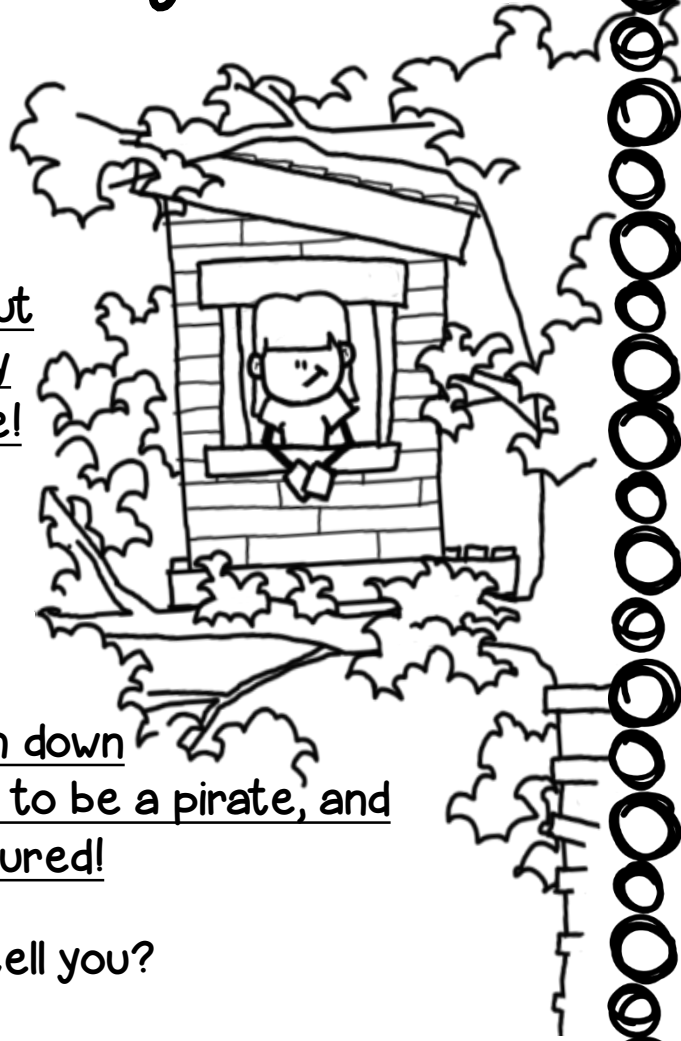
Dad: Anna, what do I always tell you?

Anna: You always tell me to ignore him. But how can I when I can hear him down there?

Dad: Sometimes I regret ever building this treehouse for you. All you ever seem to do is fight about it. Adam, it *is* your sister's day to play in the treehouse. Can't you find somewhere else to play?

Anna: Yeah! Can't you find somewhere else to play?

Dad: Anna, that's enough. I'll handle this.



Anna's Day (continued)

Adam: But Dad! Can't a kid play in his own backyard?

Dad: Adam, we have a big yard here. Why must you play pirate right below the treehouse?

Adam: I don't know.

Dad: Okay, then. Please find a new place to play. I think the front porch would be a fine place to play pirate.

Adam: All I know is that when it's Anna's day to play in the treehouse, I'm not allowed to go up there. Well, I am not up there!

Dad: Well, let me ask you this, then. If it were your day to play in the treehouse, how would you like your sister sitting at the bottom of the tree pretending to be a pop star?

Anna: Oooohhhh! There's an idea!

Dad: Anna, I'm not warning you again. Next time you're going out of the treehouse and up to your bedroom.

Adam: I guess I wouldn't like it. But I don't think playing pirate down here is at all like Anna singing at the top of her lungs down here. Fine. I'll go some place else.

Dad: Thank you, Adam.

Adam: All I have to say is that Anna better not be anywhere close to this treehouse tomorrow!

Anna's Day

Note: For this script, one student should read all of the Dad lines, and the other student should read all of the Anna and Adam lines.

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Dad: Anna, he's not hurting anything playing at the bottom of the tree.

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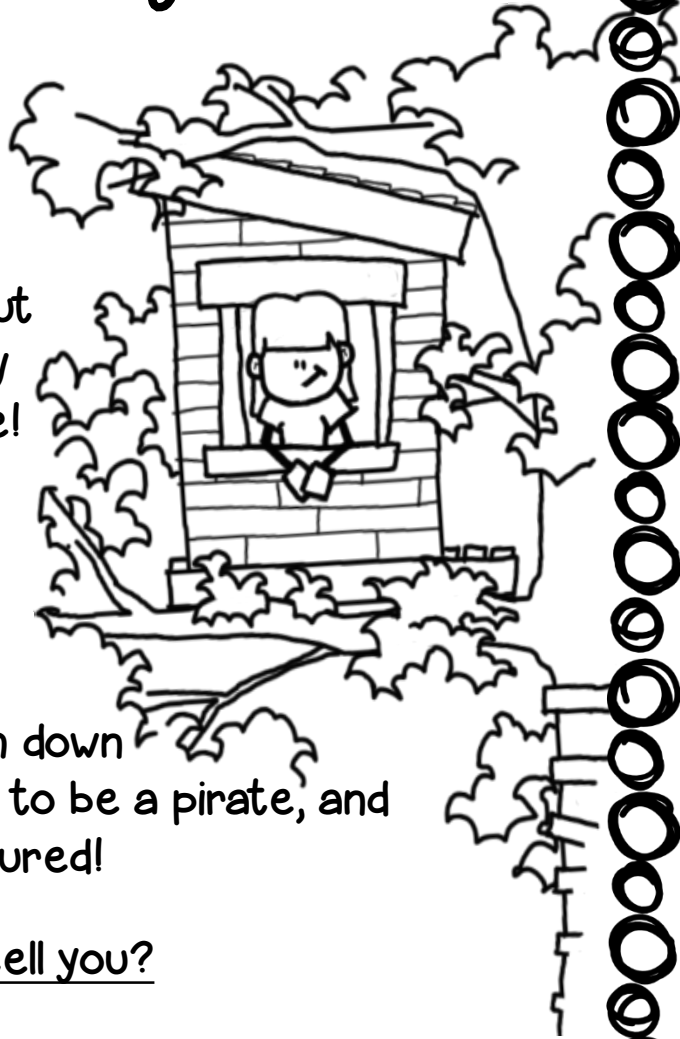
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Anna: You always tell me to ignore him. But how can I when I can hear him down there?

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Anna: Yeah! Can't you find somewhere else to play?

Dad: Anna, that's enough. I'll handle this.



Anna's Day (continued)

Adam: But Dad! Can't a kid play in his own backyard?

Dad: Adam, we have a big yard here. Why must you play pirate right below the treehouse?

Adam: I don't know.

Dad: Okay, then. Please find a new place to play. I think the front porch would be a fine place to play pirate.

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Dad: Thank you, Adam.

Adam: All I have to say is that Anna better not be anywhere close to this treehouse tomorrow!

Adam's Day

Anna: *(calling up to Adam)* Adam, I have a message for you!

Adam: What is it?

Anna: Mom told me to tell you that Connor's mom just called.

Adam: And...

Anna: Connor is not going to be able to come over and play in the treehouse with you today.

Adam: What a bummer! Why not?

Anna: Connor's mom just said that he got in trouble this morning, so she wasn't allowing him to come over this afternoon.

Adam: Man...we had our entire afternoon all planned out!

Anna: What were you going to do?

Adam: We were going to pretend to be knights in a kingdom, and our job was to protect the kingdom. The treehouse here was going to be our lookout tower.

Anna: Well, I may not be as fun to play with as Connor, but if you want, I can play it with you.



Adam's Day (continued)

Adam: *You would really play that with me?*

Anna: Well, I can't say that I have anything better to do.

Adam: Hmm. I'm not sure. That would mean that you would get to play in the treehouse three days in a row.

Anna: Yep. It's your choice. Play by yourself up there all afternoon, or have me to play your 'Knights in a Kingdom' thing with.

Adam: What a tough choice! I just don't know.

Anna: Wouldn't it be boring to protect your kingdom all by yourself?

Adam: Well, you have a point there.

Anna: Besides, I could bring my dolls out and they could be the king and queen!

Adam: Hold it right there! Your dolls are not going to be part of our kingdom!

Anna: So does that mean you're going to let *me* come up there and play with you?

Adam: Sure, but you have to promise me one thing first.

Anna: What's that?

Adam: I get to name the kingdom! I'm afraid of the girl-y name you might come up with!

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Turns on the Tire Swing

Henry: I call the tire swing first when we get to Grandma and Grandpa's house!

Carrie: That's not fair! You got to go on the tire swing first last time!

Henry: Too bad. You snooze, you lose.

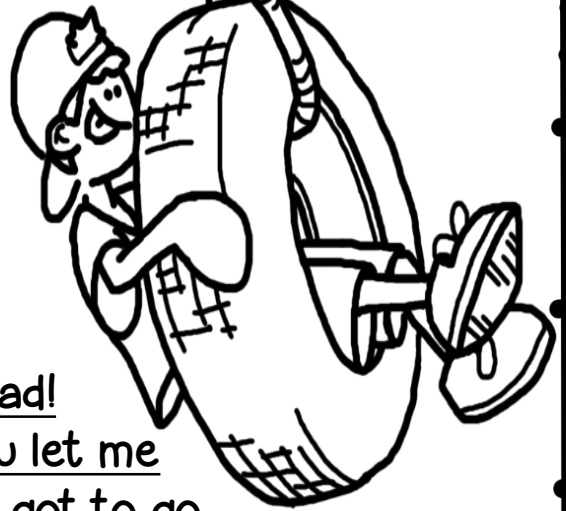
Carrie: I'm going to tell Mom and Dad! You know they will make you let me go first this time since you got to go first last time.

Henry: Sisters! Fine, you can go first, but I'm going to time you. You get five minutes, and then it's my turn.

Carrie: That's fine with me. I'll time you as soon as you get on, and you get five minutes, too. Then it's my turn to get on again.

Henry: Why can't I be an only child? Then I wouldn't need to share with anyone!

Carrie: Believe me. I feel the same way some days!



Turns on the Tire Swing (continued)

A few hours later, Henry and Carrie have arrived to their grandparents' house, and Carrie is swinging.

Henry: Time's up! It's my turn to get on!

Carrie: It hasn't been five minutes yet, has it?

Henry: Yes it has. If you don't believe me, I'll show you my watch.

Carrie: Okay. I'll get off. Before you get on, though, you have to give me your watch so I can time you.

Henry: Where is your watch?

Carrie: It's at home. I just forgot it.

Henry: Well, I would tell you to go find your own watch, but then you would go crying to Mom and I would get into trouble.

Carrie gets off the swing, and Henry climbs on. Henry starts swinging wildly. Suddenly, he pulls his legs out of the middle of the tire and stands on top of the tire as he swings.

Carrie: Henry! You better be careful! You're going to f-

Henry flies off the tire swing.

Henry: YOOOOWWWWWWWWWWWW!

Carrie: Henry! Are you okay?!

Henry: No! I think I broke my arm!

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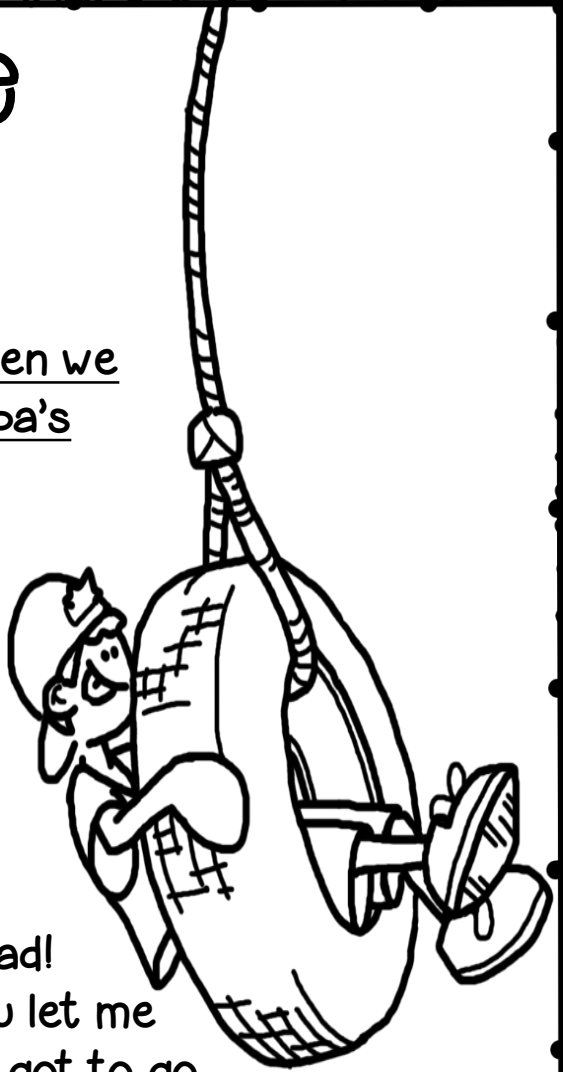
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Wally and his New Trick



Dad: What have you been doing out here all afternoon, Nita?

Nita: I'm trying to teach Wally a new trick.

Dad: I see. How is it going?

Nita: Not so good. I'm about to give up.

Dad: Oh, really?

Nita: Yeah. I don't know what I am doing wrong, but he's just not catching on.

Dad: What are you trying to train Wally to do?

Nita: I'm trying to train him to catch the ball when I toss it up and then circle me and give it back to me.

Dad: I think that might be a little much for Wally to catch on to in just one afternoon. Has he caught on to any of it yet?

Nita: No, nothing new anyway. He already knew how to catch the ball, and so far, he just catches the ball and runs off with it!

Wally and his New Trick (continued)

Dad: You know why he is doing that, don't you?

Nita: Not really. I guess it's just because that has become his habit.

Dad: I think Wally is running off with the ball because he has trained us!

Nita: I don't get it. What do you mean?

Dad: I think that Wally has trained *us* to chase him after he catches the ball!

Nita: Wally hasn't trained me to do anything.

Dad: You don't think so? All afternoon, when Wally has caught the ball and run away with it, what have you been doing?

Nita: I've been *trying* to get her to come back to me!

Dad: And has she come back?

Nita: No! He stands across the yard from me with the ball in his mouth and his tail wagging until I finally come get the ball from him.

Dad: So he's been training you to come get the ball from him. That's the way I see it, anyway.

Nita: Oh, I get it now! Wally! You've been tricking me!

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Backyard Camping

Cole: Mom, can I go camping tonight?

Mom: Cole, you know we can't go camping tonight! I have to work tomorrow.

Cole: I thought of that.

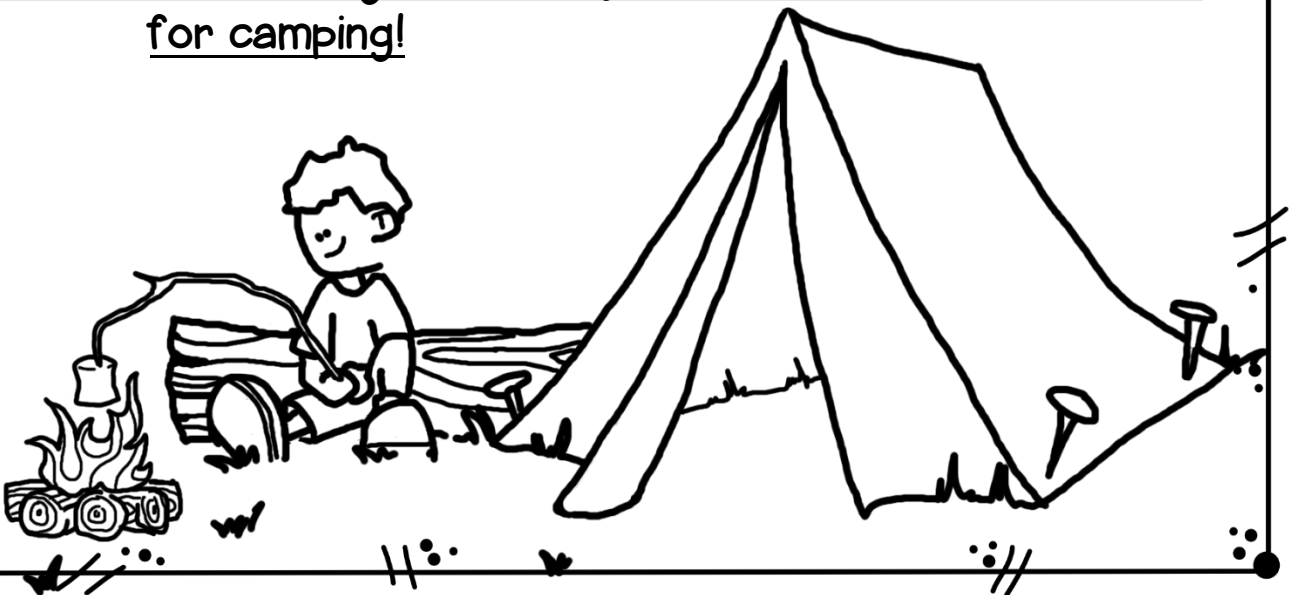
Mom: So, why are you asking me when you know I can't take you camping?

Cole: You don't need to take me anywhere! I was thinking we could set up the tent and camp right in the backyard!

Mom: Oh, I see. Well, that's a creative idea.

Cole: Weren't you just saying this morning the weather is 'camping weather'?

Mom: You are right. I did say that. It is beautiful weather for camping!



Backyard Camping (continued)

Cole: So, will you let me do it? I can sleep out here in the tent by myself.

Mom: Well, I don't know that I would feel comfortable letting you sleep out here on your own.

Cole: I know where to find you if I need anything.

Mom: Cole, you know that I lock the door to the house at night.

Cole: I'll take a key out here with me!

Mom: Maybe in the few years, Cole.

Cole: Will you sleep out here with me then? We used to go camping all the time, but it's been forever since we last went.

Mom: You are right. It's been too long since we last went camping. Let's do it!

Cole: Yay! Can we make s'mores in the fire pit?

Mom: Of course! It would not be a true camping trip if we didn't make s'mores!



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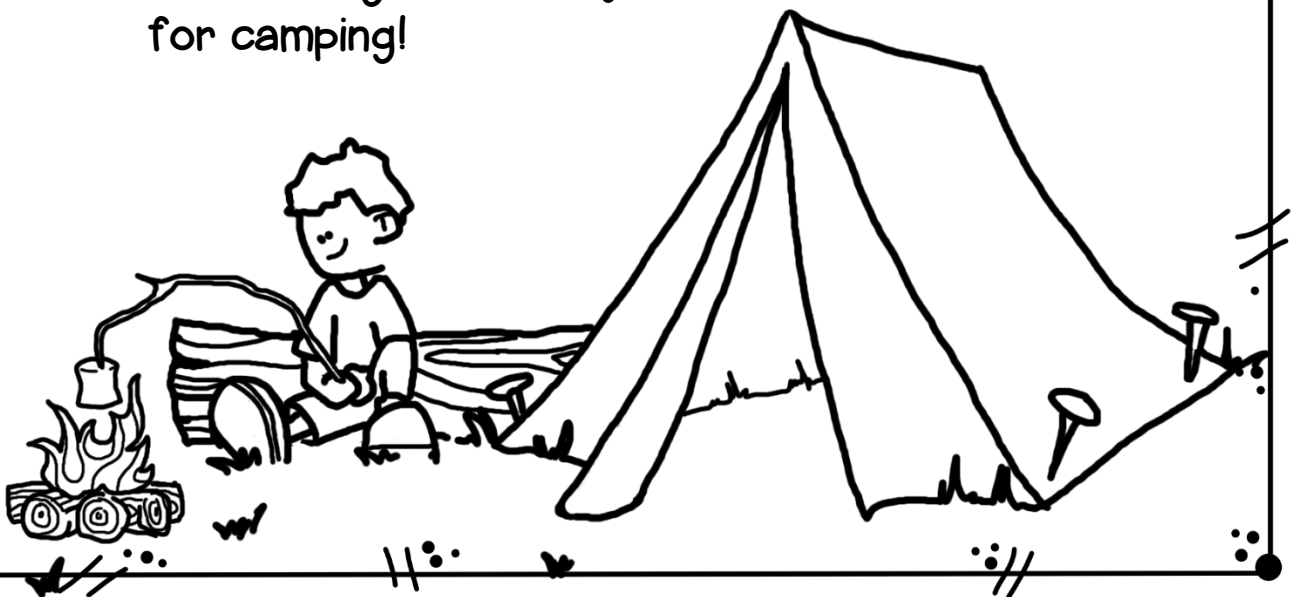
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Notes for Teachers

These partner plays are intended to be used as fluency-building activities that students can do with a partner. They require minimal teacher support, thereby allowing teachers to work with other small groups. For teachers who implement Daily 5, these plays are perfect for "Read to Someone" activities.

This is how I choose to organize my partner plays:

1. I print each script on cardstock. Each script is two pages, but I print them on one piece of paper, creating a 2-sided script.
2. I laminate each script.
3. I put each pair of scripts in one folder.
4. I tape the title on the front of the folder.



Watch my TPT store...
more partner plays to come!



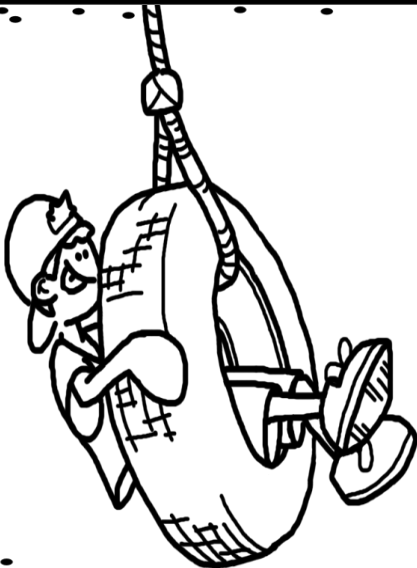
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