

## See-Saw Story

Read this story with an adult. You read the yellow bits.

The adult reads the white bits.

Then both talk about the questions at the end. Adult, you start the story...

A strange thing has happened.

It's very odd.

Really quite peculiar.

At the park in town yesterday, my mum and I found a new see-saw.

It was very, very long.

Right in the middle of the park, away from all the other stuff.

We walked up to it. On one end, it said, "up".

We walked down to the other end. It said, "down".

Which was very odd, because of course a see-saw has to go up *and* down.

"I'll be up," I said, and raced back up to the other end.

My mum sat down on the down end, and went up.

I sat up on the up end, and went down.

Up and down we went, as you do on a see-saw.

Every time I went down, it was a little harder to go up.

It seemed a very long way to the other end of the see saw.

In fact, it seemed as if it was getting longer and longer.

Because each time she went down, mum seemed to get further and further away.

In the end, I got bored with see-sawing, and shouted to my mum that I was getting off. My voice came out a bit deeper than normal.

“Alright,” she called back. Her voice sounded a bit higher than normal.

We got off and walked back to the middle of the see-saw.

And what we saw was strange to see.

Normally, mum wishes there was less of her, and I wish there was more of me.

But what we saw by the see-saw was that instead of mum being twice as big me...

...I was twice as big as my mum!

“Help!” she said. “This can’t be happening!”

“But you’ve always wanted to lose weight,” I said.

“Not like this!” she said. “And look at you: you’re taller than your dad.”

“I quite like it,” I said.

“Let’s go home. I can’t have anyone seeing me like this,” she said.

“What if I don’t want to go home?” I said.

“You’ll do as you’re told,” she said.

I wondered if I would, now that I’d grown up all of a sudden.

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If this happened to you two, who would be in charge?

What would you do?

How do you think the story would carry on?

What do you think decides who is in charge, generally?

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