

# My Best Friend is a Martian

- **Purpose of Activity:** The purpose of this activity is to encourage children to practice good listening skills, cooperate with others, and consistently follow directions.
- **Standard:** Students will demonstrate competency in the motor skills and movement patterns needed to perform a variety of physical activities.
- **Objective:** Students will travel forward and sideways, changing directions quickly in response to a signal or obstacle using a variety of locomotor skills. Students will also develop the basic movement patterns and performance cues related to outdoor play. Students will show consideration for others while participating in the game.
- **Suggested Grade Level:** K-2
- **Materials Needed:** Adventure Series Equipment

## Assessment Ideas:

- Sharing and taking turns is very important for both safety on the equipment and making the game more enjoyable.

## Adaptations for Students with Disabilities:

- Children in wheelchairs can also participate. If certain exercises are beyond their capability, these students may choose to perform alternate exercises while following the story.

## Story Overview

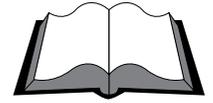
This activity combines a story with physical play.

1. Warm Up: The teacher will lead the students in a warm-up activity followed by a light stretch before the activity begins.
2. Tell the students that they will be taking part in a learning adventure during today's class.
3. Reinforce to students the importance of following directions as the story is being read to them.
4. If students are not listening, stop the story. The adventure will not continue until students start to follow directions again.
5. Tell everyone to try their best to perform the tasks in the story. If a student has difficulty, other members of the class can assist in helping that student accomplish the task.
6. Closure: The teacher will review some of the movements from the story. The teacher will also ask the students questions concerning the story.

See included CD for electronic version.



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**My Best Friend is a Martian (continued)**



When growing up, your friends become a part of you. Some you will keep. Some you will lose. Some you will not remember as you get older. But some friends you will never forget. This story is about one of those friends we will never forget.

Growing up, Marty and the gang use to hang out all the time. We used to stay outside and play pretty much all day. We would play things like baseball, basketball, tag, or just go walking around the neighborhood. Marty used to always come over our house to play. He told us that he couldn't have people come over his house to play because his parents were either never home or really busy. Then one summer day, we were out for our regular morning walk around the neighborhood. *(Take students for a walk outside of the Adventure Series Equipment.)* Marty asked if we finally wanted to come to his house to

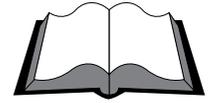
play. We were so excited to finally get the chance to see Marty's house and family for the first time.

Marty was normally pretty nervous when it came to talking about his family. He would often change the subject and want to play a game instead of talking about his parents, and he would never say if he had brothers or sisters.

Marty walked us to his back yard, which was full of large trees that would be great for playing hide and go seek. In his back yard, he led us to a secret fort. Marty then asked us if we were ready to go on an adventure. We knew he had a great imagination, and we were looking forward to what he had in store for us. He told us to close our eyes and get ready for a big surprise. *(Tell all the students to close their eyes.)*

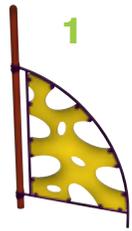
When we opened our eyes, we found ourselves standing in a new place that did not look like our neighborhood at all. There were moon rocks, electronic devices we had never seen before, and under our feet was purple grass! We knew that we were not in our neighborhood anymore.

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## My Best Friend is a Martian (continued)

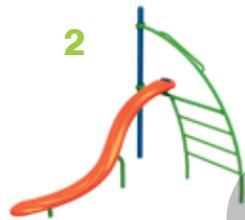
We asked Marty where he had taken us, and his response was shocking. He told us that he had teleported us to his home planet of Mars, and that he was a Martian!



1

Marty told us that we could go home whenever we wanted, but he wanted us to stay and play for awhile. The first place he took us was over to a bunch of moon rocks. The moon rocks were great for hiding or climbing. The

nice part about the moon rocks was that they were far enough away from each other that we could play on two teams and still have enough space to do other things. *(Allow students to climb over both sets of Crater Arches.)*



2

We played on the moon rocks for a long time.

Marty said that he also wanted to show us the two different slides that he had that were connected to his space

ship, which was also where he lived.



When we went to the slides, we noticed that they were different than the ones we were use to on our playground. These slides looked like a lot more fun. We all took turns going down the two slides.



3

One of the last things Marty showed us was his house. Like I said before, his house was also a space ship! He wanted to take us inside the space ship to look around and explore. Since his home was not very big, only a few of us could go in at a time. We all turn turns climbing up the side of his space ship and going inside. Inside

the space ship we saw pictures of his family and some of his friends from his planet. Marty told us that we should try to climb up and down the walls of his house because that is how he gets from room to room. So that is what we did. When we were finished climbing our way through his space ship, we exited to let more of our friends come in and explore.

We were having so much fun that we had lost track of time. It was around six o'clock, so it was time to go home for dinner. Marty told us to close our eyes. *(Tell all the students to close their eyes.)* When we opened our eyes again, we were back in our neighborhood again and could return home for dinner. We all ran home so that we wouldn't get in trouble for being late. This was a day we would never forget and we couldn't believe that our best friend Marty was a Martian.

The End