

Sensory and Music Story: Room on the Broom!

This 'Sensory and Music Story' has been designed to be used either by a parent / carer and child at home, or as part of a Music Therapy session, led by a Music Therapist via Zoom or at Little Havens.

Hints and tips:

- Gather all the props before you start. If you do not have everything exactly, don't worry – any improvisations are fine!
- Familiarise yourself with the story and what happens where. Think how you will use the props and songs to make the most impact and sense to the child you are working with.
- It is natural to feel self-conscious about singing, but there are no 'X Factor' style judgements being made about your voice! If you can sing with more confidence and volume then that will make more of an impact – it does not matter if you are out of tune (or think you are!).
- If you have other small instruments at home, you may want to use these with the child you are working with during the songs.
- Read the story slowly, repeating the part of the story that has just been read when feeling the relevant props. If the child is responsive to a certain part – or you know from previous experience that they will enjoy something – then stay longer with that prop or song.

Props:

Broomstick

Witches hat

Hair bow

Wand

Cauldron – or big pot

Something to stir the cauldron with

Something to throw in the cauldron

Cat – or other soft toy

Dog – or other soft toy

Bird – or something green

Frog – or something 'clean' eg a sponge or cloth

Dragon – or something rough to feel

Cloth to cover cat, dog, bird and frog to make them into four headed beast!

Fan – for wind

Shaker or other instrument – for down

Drumstick or spoon etc to tap broomstick with – for tapped

Bells – for whoosh

The Story

It was a lovely autumn day, and it's nearly Halloween – where shall we go today? Well – the witch – and her cat – wanted to tell us all about the adventure they had had on their broom... would there be room for us to have a ride too?

Sing: We're all going on the Broom Today

The witch had a **cat**, and a very tall **hat**,
and long ginger hair which she wore in a plait.
How the cat purred and how the witch grinned,
As they sat on their **broomstick** and flew through the **wind**
But how the witch wailed and how the **cat** spat
When the **wind** blew so wildly it blew off the **hat**.

'Down!' cried the witch, and they flew to the ground
They searched for the hat but no hat could be found
Then out of the bushes on thundering paws
There bounded a **dog** with the **hat** in his jaws.

He dropped it politely, then eagerly said
(As the witch **pulled the hat firmly down** on her head),
'I am a **dog**, as keen as can be. Is there room on the broom for a dog like me?'
'Yes!' cried the witch, and the dog clambered on.
The witch **tapped** the **broomstick** and **whoosh!** they were gone.

Over the fields and the forests they flew
The **dog** wagged his tail and the stormy **wind** blew!
The witch laughed aloud and held on to her **hat**,
But away blew the **bow** from her long ginger plait!

Down! Cried the witch, and they flew to the ground
They searched for the **bow**, but no **bow** could be found
Then out from a tree with an ear splitting shriek
There flapped a **bird** with the **bow** in her beak.

She dropped it politely and bent her head low,
Then said (as the witch tied her plait in a bow)
'I am a **bird**, as green as can be.
Is there room on the broom for a bird like me?'
'Yes!' cried the witch, so the **bird** fluttered on.
The witch **tapped** the **broomstick** and **whoosh!** they were gone.

Over the reeds and rivers they flew.
The bird shrieked with glee and the stormy **wind** blew
They shot through the sky to the back of beyond
The witch clutched her bow but let go of her **wand**

'Down!' cried the witch, and they flew to the ground
They searched for the **wand** but no **wand** could be found.

Then all of a sudden from out of a pond
Leapt a dripping wet **frog** with a dripping wet **wand**
He dropped it politely, then said with a croak
(As the witch dried the wand on a fold of her cloak),
'I am a **frog**, as clean as can be. Is there room on the broom for a frog like me?'
'Yes!' said the witch, so the **frog** bounded on.
The witch **tapped** the **broomstick** and **whoosh!** they were gone.

Over the moors and the mountains they flew. The **frog** jumped for joy and...

...THE BROOM **SNAPPED** IN TWO!

Down fell the **cat** and the **dog** and the **frog**.
Down they went tumbling into a bog.
The witch's half-broomstick flew into a cloud, and the witch heard a roar that was scary and loud...

"I am a **dragon**, as mean as can be. And I'm planning to have WITCH AND CHIPS for my tea!"
'No!' cried the witch, flying higher and higher
The **dragon** flew after her breathing out fire
'Help!' cried the witch, flying down to the ground.

She looked a all around, but no help could be found.
The **dragon** drew nearer and, licking his lips,
Said, 'Maybe this once I'll have witch without chips.'

But just as he planned to begin on his feast, from out of a ditch rose a horrible
beast!

It was tall, dark and sticky, and feathered and furred
It had **four frightful heads**, it had wings like a bird.
And its terrible voice, when it started to speak,
Was a yowl and a growl and a croak and a shriek.
It dripped and it squelched as it strode from the ditch,
And it said to the dragon, 'Buzz off!' – THAT'S MY WITCH!

The **dragon** drew back and he started to shake.
'I'm sorry!' he spluttered. 'I made a mistake.
It's nice to have met you, but now I must fly.'
And he spread out his wings and was off through the sky.

Then **down** flew the **bird** and **down** jumped the **frog**.
Down climbed the **cat**, and 'Phew!' said the **dog**.
And, 'Thank you, oh thank you!' the grateful witch cried. 'Without you I'd be
in that dragon's inside.'

Then she filled up her **cauldron** and said with a grin,
'Find something, everyone, **throw** something in!'
So the frog found a lily, the cat found a cone, the bird found a twig and the dog
found a bone.
They threw them all in and the witch **stirred** them well,
And while she was **stirring** she muttered a spell.
'lggety, ziggety, zaggety, ZOOM!'

Sing: lggety, Ziggety, Zaggety

Then out rose...

...A TRULY MAGNIFICENT **BROOM!!**

With seats for the witch and the **cat** and the **dog**,

A nest for the **bird** and a shower for the **frog**.
'Yes!' cried the witch, and they all clambered on.
The witch **tapped** the broomstick and **whoosh!** they were gone.

Wow – what an adventure they had! Such a lot happened!

Sing: The witch and the cat were flying on the broom

Well, the stars had come out as they all flew away -
Adventure would wait until another day!

Sing: Twinkle twinkle

Song Words

We're all going on the broom today *(to the tune We're all going to the Zoo)*

We're all going on the broom today
The broom today, the broom today
We're all going on the broom today
We're going to stay all day

We're going on the broom, broom, broom,
But will there be room, room, room
We're going on the broom, broom, broom
If there is room, room, room!

Iggety, Ziggety, Zaggety *(to the tune Three Blind Mice)*

Iggety, ziggety, zaggety
Zoom, zoom, zoom
Iggety, ziggety, zaggety
Zoom, Zoom, zoom
The cauldron is bubbling and sizzling away
What will the wand help us make today?
We'll shout the spell to make it pay -
Iggety, ziggety, zaggety... ZOOM!

The witch and the cat were flying on the broom *(to the tune of 5 Little Ducks)*

The witch and the cat were flying on the broom
Until the wind blew, there was plenty of room
Then they met the dog, who rescued the hat
And now up on the broom he sat!

The witch, cat and dog were flying on the broom
Until the wind blew there was plenty of room
Then they met the bird who rescued the bow
And now on the broom the bird did go!

The witch, cat ,dog and bird were flying on the broom
Until the wind blew there was plenty of room
Then they met the frog who rescued the wand
And he joined them on the broom instead of his pond!

The witch, cat, bird, dog and frog were flying on the broom
Until the broom SNAPPED there was plenty of room!
Then came the dragon to eat the witch!
But the cat, bird, dog, and frog became a scary beast!

Now the witch, cat, dog, bird and frog needed a brand new broom
A really fancy one with lots of room
So the witch used her cauldron to brew up a spell,
And the magic new broom came out really well!

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