

## Kokum Goes to Town and Buddy is Home Alone

*Kokum has to go to town and leave Buddy alone. Buddy is a dog that likes to chew, chew, chew, and that's where the trouble begins.*

### Student objectives

- Students will enjoy an oral story.
- Students will retell the story in their own words.
- Students will reinforce skills for telling time.
- Students will understand that grandmother comes in many languages.
- Students will reinforce words that tell position.

# Kokum Goes to Town and Buddy is Home Alone

Written and Illustrated by Vera Trembach

This is **Kokum**. This is **Buddy**. Kokum is grandmother in the Cree language and a buddy is a buddy in any language.

Buddy is Kokum's best friend. Kokum is Buddy's best friend. They live together in a little house just outside of town of Lac La Ronge, Saskatchewan.

One day Kokum said to Buddy, "I am going to town. You must stay at home alone for four hours. It is one o'clock now and I will return at five o'clock. Now Buddy, be a good dog."

Kokum left for town.

*(take Kokum off the storyboard)*

Buddy went in Kokum's bedroom to wait, and wait, and wait.

At two o'clock, Buddy was bored and Buddy is a dog who needs to chew, chew, chew. So, Buddy chewed up Kokum's moccasins and stuffed them under the bed.

*(place the moccasins under the bed)*

At three o'clock Buddy was even more bored. Buddy chewed up a big ball of yarn from Kokum's knitting basket. Buddy put the chewed up yarn on top of the bed.

*(place the yarn on top of the bed)*

At four o'clock, Buddy was even more bored. Buddy chewed up a rag rug and stuffed it at the end of the bed.

*(place the rug at one end of the bed)*

At five o'clock, Buddy waited for Kokum to walk in the door but she was late. Buddy chewed up a potted plant and pushed at the other end of the bed.

*(place the plant at the other end of the bed)*

At five minutes after five, Kokum came home to find Buddy in the bedroom.

"Buddy," she said, "You chewed up my moccasins and stuffed them under the bed. You chewed up a ball of my big ball of yarn and put a stringy mess on top of the bed. You chewed up my rag rug and stuffed it at the end of the bed. You chewed up my plant and pushed it at the other end of the bed. Buddy, Buddy, Buddy!"

*(point to the objects as Kokum lists them)*

Buddy was sad.

Kokum was a kind and gentle person and she knew just what to do for a dog that needs to chew, chew, chew.

"Here Buddy," she said. "Here is a nice, big rawhide bone. Next time I go to town, I'll give you one *before* I go so you have something to chew, chew, chew."

And that is what Kokum did.