



COME SI GIOCA

Materiali:

Un testo “ Cappuccetto rosso” con immagini in quadricromia e tradotto in 16 lingue;
8 carte per giocare.

Vorremmo esemplificare il gioco: E' possibile giocare in un gruppo di 8 bambini o di 8 coppie, tanti quante sono le carte, più un bambino con il ruolo di conduttore – moderatore; eventualmente si possono aggiungere altri ruoli: per esempio un temporalizzatore (chi controlla il tempo dei dialoghi), un dizionario parlante (chi aiuta a trovare le parole giuste), ecc.

Dopo la lettura del testo, ognuno nella sua lingua, il gioco si può eseguire ogni volta diverso, con un input nuovo che può partire dall'insegnante.

Ad esempio: “La mamma di Cappuccetto è molto arrabbiata con lei. Sentiamo cosa le dice”, “Il lupo vedendo quella bella bambina, nascosto fra i cespugli, sta facendo un bel sogno e pensa...”, “la nonna è spaventata e si lamenta con il cacciatore... Che poteva essere un po' più lesto” Le carte possono essere distribuite in modo casuale o possono essere scelte dai bambini.

Nel gioco di ruolo ogni bambino “diventa” la sua carta e interpretandola, prende parola. Può rispondere o interrogare uno dei personaggi rappresentati e simulati, avviando dialoghi fatti di battute, gesti, espressioni....

E' possibile usare anche le parole in lingua madre, per poi tradurle o farle ripetere agli altri come in uno scioglilingua.

Si può inventare una frase in lingua che dà la parola ad ognuno o viceversa la toglie.
Si può costruire un forum dei “pro” e dei “contro”.

Le abilità di ognuno possono essere sperimentate e successivamente riprese in forma sistematica durante le attività curricolari.

LE CARTE DA GIOCO



Little Red Riding Hood

There happened once upon a time, if not it could not have been told. There was a pretty and joyful little girl and everyone who saw her liked her. Her grandmother loved the most and she did not know what other gift to give her next. Once, her grandmother gave her a little red velvet riding hood and it suited the girl so well and she wanted to wear it all the time and everybody called her Little Red Riding Hood.

One day her mother said to her: "Little Red Riding Hood, take this piece of cake and this bottle of wine in a little basket and bring them to your grandmother for she is ill and weak and they will do her well. But, be careful and do not run to break the bottle of wine. Do not leave the path as it is a long way and behave yourself on the way and when you will arrive to your grandmother do not forget to greet her ..."

Little Red Riding Hood took the basket with the food for the grandmother and went to her house. The grandmother lived out in the woods, a half hour from the village and when Little Red Riding Hood entered the woods she met a wolf:

"Good day to you, Little Red Riding Hood." Said the wolf

"Good day, wolf" answered Little Red Riding Hood

"Where are you going, Little Red Riding Hood?"

"To grandmother's."

"And what are you carrying in that basket?"

"Cake and wine. My mother baked yesterday and I am taking her some cake because she is very ill and it should give her strength."

"Where does your grandmother live, Little Red Riding Hood?"

"There in the woods, her house is under the three oak trees. There's a hedge of hazel bushes there. You must know the place," said Little Red Riding Hood.

Scratching himself off the ear, the wolf said with a soft voice:

"Little Red Riding Hood, look at the beautiful flowers around you! You do not see them...And I don't believe you can hear how beautifully the birds are singing. You are walking so serious that I can see you do not know how amazing is to walk in the woods. There is so much joy in the woods and the flowers are wonderful, why don't you take a little bouquet for your grandmother?"

Little Red Riding Hood opened her eyes and saw the sunlight breaking through the trees and how the ground was covered with beautiful flowers. She thought, "It is



still early so I'm not afraid I'll be late, I'll take a bouquet to grandmother, she will be very pleased."

The landscape was absolutely charming and Little Red Riding Hood did not realize how fast the time was running, picking up flowers here and there and looking for little butterflies.

Meanwhile the wolf ran to the grandmother's house on a short way, known only by himself and arrived very soon and knocked on the door

"Who's there?" asked the grandmother

"It's me, Little Red Riding Hood"- answered the wolf- "and I'm bringing you some cake and a bottle of wine. Open the door for me."

"Just press the latch," called out the grandmother. "I'm too weak and ill to get up."

The wolf pressed the latch, and the door opened. He stepped inside, went straight to the grandmother's bed, and ate her up. Then he quickly took her clothes, put them on, and put her cap on his head. He pulled the curtains shut and got into her bed.

When Little Red Riding Hood arrived to her grandmother's house, she found, to her surprise, that the door was open; everything looked so strange that she was nervous when she entered the room,

"Good day!" said Little Red Riding Hood

But she did not get any answer. The girl went to bed and grandmother was lying there with her cap pulled down over her face and looking very strange

"Oh, grandmother, what big ears you have!"

"All the better to see you with."

Oh, grandmother, what big ears you have!"

"All the better to hear you with."

"Oh, grandmother, what big hands you have!"

"All the better to grab you with!"

"Oh, grandmother, what a big mouth you have!"

"All the better to eat you with!" And he did not say the last word that he jumped out of bed and ate the poor Little Red Riding Hood up; then he ate the cake, the bottle of wine and even the flowers picked for the grandmother...As soon as the wolf had stopped his hunger he climbed back into bed and began to snore that loudly that the windows were shaking.

A huntsman was just passing by. He thought it strange that the old woman was snoring so loudly, so he stepped inside and saw the wolf in bed snoring so loudly. He took a knife and cut open the wolf's belly and took Little Red Riding Hood out, the cake, the wine, the flowers and the grandmother who was hardly breathing.

"What a darkness was in the wolf's belly", said Little Red Riding Hood "and I was so afraid!"

Since then Little Red Riding Hood learnt her lesson and did not even think not to listen to her mother anymore. What do you think?

Characters' Names	The Characters Defend	The Characters Accuse
Little Red Riding Hood	<p>I wanted to play and when I was nicely playing, I heard my mother calling me and telling me that I have to go to my grandmother; I did not want it that much and I have never been to my grandmother's by myself and I was not imagining that the way through the woods can be dangerous; for me going to my grandmother was just a game ...</p>	<p>If my mother had told me about the bad wolf and about the fact that he is not trustful, ... I would not have believed in his lies and nothing wrong would have happened to me, but in this case ... I did not really know that the wolf can lie that much ...</p>
Little Red Riding Hood's mother	<p>On that day I was having a lot of things to do, I was having a mess in the whole house and above that I was having a bit of fever, I did not know how to manage, otherwise I wouldn't have let Little Red Riding Hood to go by herself to grandmother's...</p>	<p>If my daughter had been paying more attention when I was talking to her and she was not continuously playing with the doll while I was explaining what she should do, nothing would have happened to her, but his way ... what fault do I have if she is never paying attention when I talk to her...</p>
Little Red Riding Hood's grandmother	<p>I have been that weak and sick that I was not getting up my bed for a few days, I keep the door closed at all times, but that day, being so weak, I said to myself it will be better to open it, to do not have to get up from bed when somebody is knocking on the door ... I was so weak and sick that the wolf's voice seemed to be Little Red Riding Hood's, my granddaughter's...</p>	<p>If they had not let me by myself so many days, although they knew that I was old and sick, I would not have misinterpreted the wolf's voice with Little Red Riding Hood's; but after so many days, being so weak I was not able to recognize Little Red Riding Hood's voice...</p>

<p>The wolf</p>	<p>It was an amazing day, the sun was breaking through the trees, a real festival, but unfortunately nobody seemed to realize the wonderful nature that day in the woods. I was feeling alone, I wanted to have a bit of fun, when I have just seen this little girl wonder walking smiling in the woods. I swear that I just wanted to have a bit of fun I was so bored, I did not intend to eat either the little girl or the little grandmother, But that wonderful day did not fill my stomach so I was terribly hungry...and the grandmother was sick anyway...I made her a service by eating her up ...</p>	<p>It is not my fault that the little girls are walking by themselves in the woods and the grandmothers are opening the door to anyone ... and the mother could have accompanied her daughter very well, not letting her alone wandering in the woods... and the grandmother could have kept her door closed, why did she open it?</p>
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