



An Awfully Huge A-venture

2017 Annual Moonshot Teacher Institute





The bell was inside the heart...
it gave a pleasant jingle every time the toy moved.

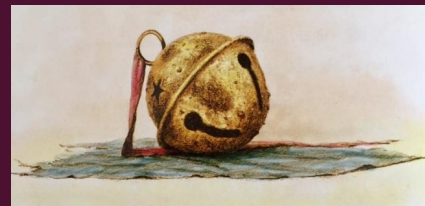
He'd put his head on Billy's chest and *listen to his heart*.
"I am Mr. Safe," he'd say to himself.
***"I am the keeper of Safeness. The Grand High Safemaster
of Planet Billy."***





Zozo cherished the sound of that bell, for in it he heard a music unlike any he had ever heard – a song that seemed only for him.

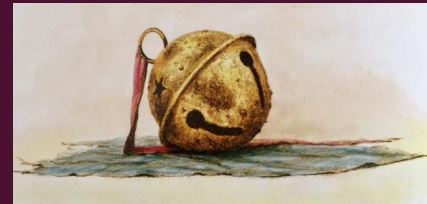
He heard the little girl laughing with joy. And he also heard the jingling of the dancer's bell.

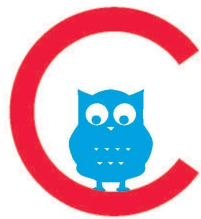


Lullabies & I Love You Rituals



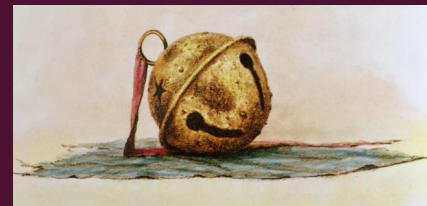
Lovabye is a good word to know

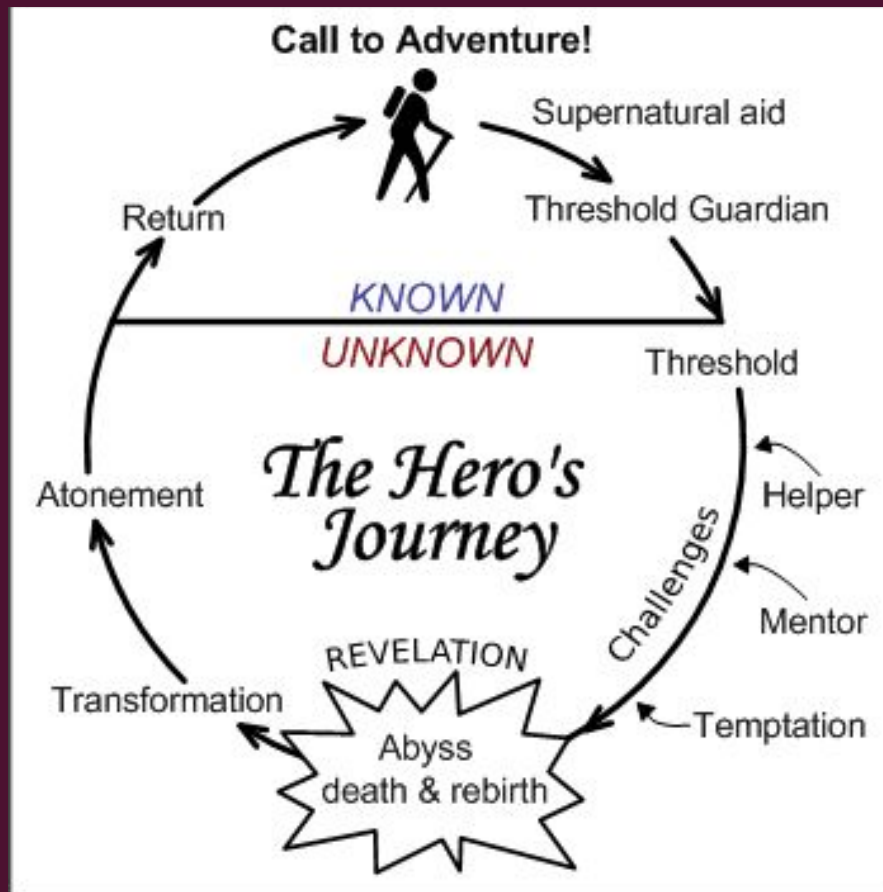




Carnegie Hall's
Lullaby Project

Sing Me
a Lullaby





Lullabies & Momologues



Turn & Talk



A screaming song is good to
know in case you need to scream





Heart-Sounds of Ollie's Journey



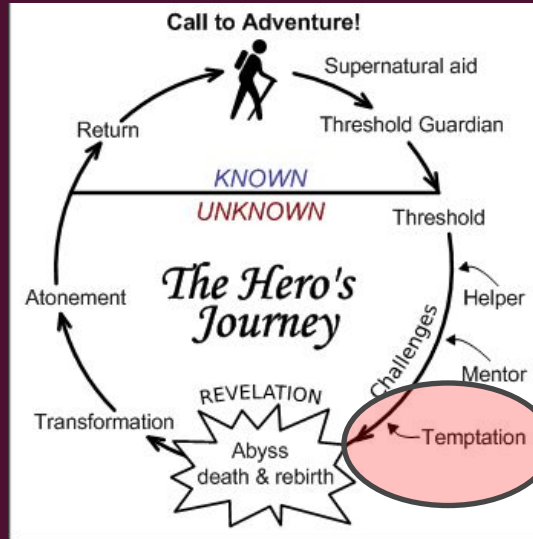
... his thoughts were interrupted by a light metallic tapping sound coming from behind the streetlight... making a crumply sound as it bent.

In the distance they could hear a frantic metallic plucking sound.
Ting! Ting! Ting! Ting! Ting! Ting!





Heart-Sounds of Ollie's Journey



With every downward strike, the bell in his chest would make a quiet ring.

...The hole I'm digging ... is... to forget this. He pressed against his bell, a single faint chime sounding... It's a pretend heart. It doesn't do anything. Not really. It's just an old bell. It's just pretend. It's fake! It's phony! It isn't real! I don't want to hear it anymore. If I don't hear it, maybe I'll forget.



Heart-Sounds of Ollie's Journey

A tune...a tune...would...be..welcome.

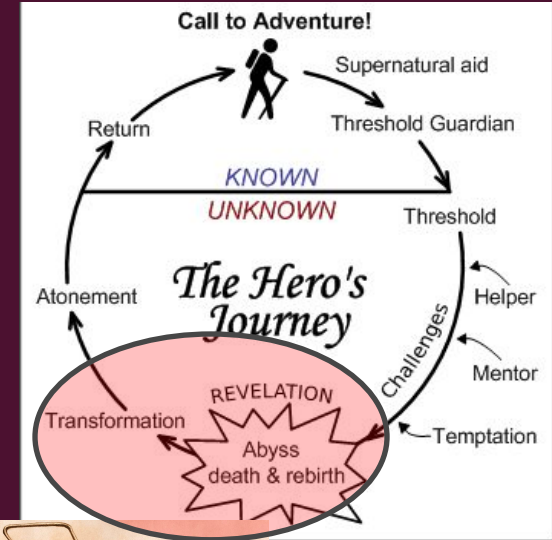
That whisper was so delicate, like a creature's dying breath.

They had to do something. *Who knows a song?*

... They didn't know how they knew this song. It was a song that just seemed to ... be. It was tender, and warm, and stirred something deep inside them. And they played it for all they were worth.

The song had a power that was past explaining. But it made the carousel remember and be what it had been – a thing of beauty and joy –

REMEMBERING IS A POWERFUL THING.



Lullaby Challenge

With your partner, choose a melody and create lyrics for a classroom I Love You ritual or lullaby to express

- **wishes**
- **hopes**
- **dreams**

for your students

SUGGESTIONS FOR FAMILIAR TUNES:

You Are My Sunshine
Mary Had a Little Lamb
Old McDonald Had a Farm
Rock-a-Bye Baby
Ring Around the Rosie
Yankee Doodle

Any familiar favorite you know, love and WILL USE!





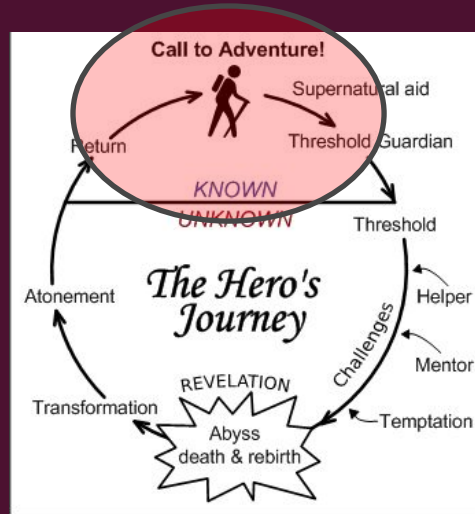
Lullaby Challenge

Share with your table group, select one song to revise & combine favorite ideas and share with the room.

Discuss your choices and how they can be adapted for use within your classrooms as a shared activity.

- Write a one sentence response to

“How is your classroom experience an awfully big a-venture?”



Instrumental Color



What Does the Music Sound Like?

The music of your lullaby should match the feelings you express in your lyrics. Circle the words below that describe the overall mood and sound of your lullaby, and add any other words that might be missing.

Slow

Sad

Sleepy

Fast

Sweet

Comforting

Bouncy

Loving

Thoughtful

Funny

Rhythmic

Safe

Playful

Energetic

Quiet

Happy

Soothing

Peaceful

What else?



Tone – Instrumental Color



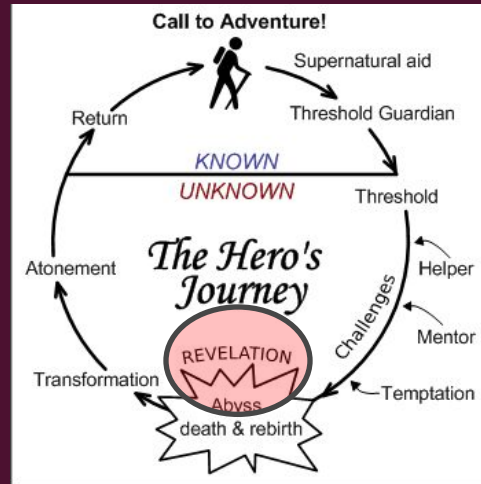
Ollie began to tremble, just enough to make the small bell-heart in his center begin to **jingle**.

As they yanked the wire ever tighter, ... the tiny tin bell of his heart made a sharp **jangle**.

... for Zozo was remembering a sound, a sound he'd heard long, long ago. A **jingling**.



Rhythm – Instrumental Color



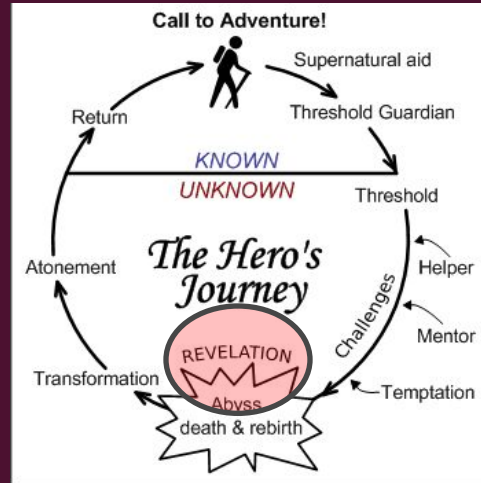
[Ollie's] digging had become more purposeful and measured.
One-two-dig ...one-two-dig.

She began to tick a tempo that was slow, like a waltz – 1-2-3, 1-2-3. It sounded not happy or sad, but somewhere in between.

**RHYTHMIC
ENTRAINMENT**



Music Composition Challenge



With your table, arrange and add vocal tones and “body percussion” rhythm to your tune and lyrics.

Practice together.

Record key comments of participants

Share songs and a representative key comment with the room.

Reflect as a room.





Insights & Questions

As the firefly continued its blinking rhythm, Ollie understood what the firefly was trying to tell him. His bell. His heart. It had been more than just his. It had been Nina's before him.

...The firefly stopped blinking and Ollie knew what to do.

He began to pound his chest as hard as he could, making his bell ring loud and clear.

