

THE LITTLE ORANGE HOUSE

Use a piece of orange construction paper and make the cuts as you read.

Once upon a time a very small witch was walking in the woods. The cold wind was blowing the dry leaves all around her. The little witch was frantically searching for a house for the winter. She could not find one. Suddenly a piece of orange paper blown by the wind landed at her feet. *(make the paper fly through the air to your feet as you are telling the story)*

She picked it up. The little witch looked closely at the paper and then she said, "I shall make myself a house from this piece of orange paper."

She folded the paper in half *(fold the paper)* and took her scissors *(she always has a pair in her pocket)* and cut off the two corners to make a roof *(cut the two corners at the top of the paper.. not at the fold line)*

"This will do just fine" she said as she looked at her new house. "But I will need a door." She always wears pointy hats so she cut a special door that looked just like this. *(about 3 inches up - cut rectangle shape with half triangle at the top for the hat)*

The little witch walked through the door and into the little orange house. It was very dark inside. She quickly hurried back out.

"I will need to make windows to let in the light," said the little witch. She cut a front and a back window that looked just like this. *(cut a rectangle in the middle of the paper)*

Oh, it was a fine looking house. Her very own little house with a roof, a door, and windows was all finished. But just as the little witch started to go inside for the winter, she saw a tiny ghost floating down the windswept path. As the tiny ghost came to a stop near the little house, the little witch saw that she was crying.

"Why are you crying?" asked the little witch.

The tiny ghost stopped crying and answered. "It is cold and windy. It is getting dark. And I have no place to spend the winter."

"You can spend the winter with me in my new house," said the kind little witch. "Oh thank you,"

said the tiny ghost as she peeked through the window. "This is a very nice house."

"First", said the little witch, "I will need to make you a little door of your very own. She took her scissors again and began to cut. She cut a very tiny door. It looked like this. *(cut the tiny door as a triangle shape in the fold between the other door and window)*

The two happy new friends went inside. The tiny ghost went in the very little door. The little witch went through her own special door. All winter long they lived happily together inside the little orange house.

If you want to see the inside of their house, unfold the paper.