

FACILITATOR: Hi boys and girls, welcome back. For the second part of our show we are going to meet some new puppets and see some more shows.

But first, who remembers from last time, what is a green light touch?

- ❖ (A touch that makes both people feel happy and safe and that you want to continue.... hug, high five, pat on the back, back rub, etc.)

Who would like to explain a confusing yellow light touch?

- ❖ (A touch that makes you feel uncomfortable and that you want to "Slow down" A yellow light touch happens **ON ACCIDENT** and you use your words to help solve the problem. (Grandma pinching cheeks, hugging so tight it hurts, Dad tickling, etc.)

Yellow light touches are confusing because sometimes someone you love is giving you a touch you don't like... and is it okay to say no to any touch that makes uncomfortable? **Yes!** Because your body belongs to: **YOU!**

How about those red light touches, remember, what does a red light mean on a traffic light?

- ❖ A touch that is done on purpose and makes you feel mad or sad or scared and that you want to **STOP!**..... (punch, hit, kick, pinch, bite, etc.)

What is another kind of red light touch that we talked about ?

**** That is private parts touching Remember the rule No one should touch your private parts except to keep you clean and healthy. No one should ask you to look at or touch their private parts for any reason. We never keep secrets about private parts touching. If someone breaks this rule what should we do ??**

Say No ... Go And Tell a trusted adult

All right! Great job! Now I have a story to tell you about a very special little dinosaur .

DANNY THE DINOSAUR PUPPET SHOW

DANNY DINOSAUR WITH HAT
UNCLE DINO . ----- DINOSAUR
MOM ----- DINOSAUR WITH BOW
WISE OWL ----- WHITE OWL
STELLA ----- STEGASAUROS
MOLLY ----- EGG BABY DINO

FACILITATOR: Once upon a time, across the highest mountains, and past the lowest valleys, and out in the sparkling blue ocean, there was a little volcanic island. And on this island there lived a little dinosaur, and his name was Danny

DANNY: (enters stage) Hi everyone! I'm DANNY, that's me! (stays onstage)

FACILITATOR: DANNY loved to sit on his favorite rock and watch all the big dinosaurs hunting for food in the forest.

DANNY: I want more than anything to be the best hunter on the whole island when I grow up.

UNCLE DINOSAUR: (enters and makes hunting motions)

DANNY: Oh, look there is my Uncle DINOSAUR ! Wow, he is the biggest and best hunter I know. I want to be just like him!

UNCLE DINOSAUR: DANNY, since you are my favorite nephew, how about I teach you how to hunt for food ?.

DANNY: Hooray, I'm so excited, Uncle Dinosaur !!

(DANNY and Uncle DINOSAUR make hunting movements)

FACILITATOR: Together they went into the forest. Uncle Dinosaur taught Danny how to hunt for food, and soon he was hunting all by himself. (**Uncle Dinosaur exits**)

That afternoon when Danny got home, his mother was there to meet him.

MOM: (onstage) Danny, I hear you're already hunting for food. I'm so proud of you, dear. There's something that I want to ask you. Your father and I need to go away for a couple of days. Would you like to stay with your Uncle Dinosaur while we are gone?

DANNY: Oh, yes! Uncle Dinosaur is cool. He's my favorite uncle!

(Mom exits, Danny stays on stage and hunts for food)

FACILITATOR: The next day his parents left, and Danny went hunting for food again. This time Danny learned how to climb onto the tops of trees. As he was practicing, he saw one of his friends, Wise Owl.

(Wise Owl swoops down on stage)

WISE OWL: Danny, what a good hunter you are!

DANNY: Thank you, my Uncle Dinosaur taught me.

WISE OWL: Well, he did a great job and I'm sure he's very proud of you. I'll see you tomorrow, Danny ---- - goodbye.

(Wise Owl flies off stage and Danny exits)

FACILITATOR: That night Danny went to his Uncle Dinosaur's house. After dinner, Danny climbed into his bed and his Uncle Dinosaur came in to say goodnight. Uncle dinosaur lay down beside Danny and gave him a **BIG** hug. "Uncle Dinosaur," cried Danny, "you're hugging me too tight!" But Uncle Dinosaur did not stop hugging Danny, and he began to touch him in funny places ---- in his private places where Danny did not want to be touched. Poor Danny was confused and scared, and he couldn't say anything. His Uncle Dinosaur told Danny, "This is our little secret, and you are not to tell anyone. Remember, we're " special friends."

(Danny enters) The next day, Danny went down to his favorite rock and he began to cry.

DANNY : My world is falling down. My heart is broken and sad. When Uncle Dinosaur is around I feel all mixed up - I feel scared. He's my friend. Why did he touch me that way? He hugged me hard, too hard. And I don't know what to do, or what to say. I don't want to hurt Uncle Dinosaur or make Mom and Dad angry, but this very bad feeling is worse, because he told me not to tell anyone. Yes, it's worse because Uncle Dinosaur told me to keep it a secret. **(Danny goes offstage)**

FACILITATOR: More than anything, Danny hoped Uncle Dinosaur would leave him alone. But that night the same thing happened again. The next day Danny went down to his favorite rock and thought and thought. Then he decided to run away. Danny ran and ran into the deepest darkest part of the forest. **(Danny enters and runs across the stage, exits)**

Boys and girls, was this a good decision? If your parents were out of town and you had a problem, is there another trusted grown-up you could talk to or call? Think of that person, and save them in your head.

Poor Danny didn't know what else to do. He didn't have a class like this to teach him how to say **NO, GO** and **TELL** someone. Let's see what happens to Danny.

(Danny enters and runs frantically) As Danny was running the wind began to blow and the rain began to come down and there was thunder and lightning! Danny was in the middle of a big storm! He was trying to get home but he was getting more and more tired. Then, in the distance, he saw a familiar shape. It was Wise Owl.

(Wise Owl Hoots)

WISE OWL: Danny, what are you doing out in this storm?!! You're not safe!

DANNY : Wise Owl, help me! I...umm, I just went out to play and got lost!

WISE OWL : It's lucky I found you. A little dinosaur like you should not be out in this big storm.. Follow me and I will take you home.

FACILITATOR: Boys and girls, why didn't Danny tell Wise Owl the real reason he was out in the storm - that he was running away? **(it's a secret)**

Wise Owl and Danny went back home. When they got back, Danny saw that his mom was waiting for him.

MOM: (enters, frightened!) Oh Danny, where have you been? We were so worried about you!

DANNY: I got lost. I didn't mean to worry you, Mama. Wise Owl found me. I won't do it again. **(Mom and Danny hug)**

FACILITATOR: What kind of touch is this? **(green light)** *Danny really needed a green light touch !!!!*

(Mom exits)

That afternoon, Danny went down to his thinking rock again because he still felt badly inside about what had happened to him. While he was out at the rock, one of his friends, Stella, skipped up. Danny and Stella have been very good friends for a very long time.

STELLA: I heard you were lost out in the big storm last night. Why did you do a dangerous thing like that?

FACILITATOR: Danny thought to himself, "Maybe I could tell just a part of the secret to Stella - maybe that would be okay."

DANNY: Oh Stella! I was running away because my Uncle Dinosaur touched me in my private places. Do you know what I mean?

STELLA: Yeah, I do know what you mean. One time, your uncle gave me a big sloppy kiss. It felt yucky! Then he told me to keep it a secret. I didn't tell anyone, but I don't think that's right!

DANNY: Oh my, he told you to keep a bad secret too? What are we going to do?

STELLA: Maybe we should tell someone.

DANNY: But who? I'm afraid to tell my parents. Maybe I could tell Wise OWL ?

STELLA : Yeah! Wise OWL ----- go tell Wise OWL !

FACILITATOR: So Danny went into the forest and found his friend, Wise Owl .

(Wise Owl Hoots)

DANNY : Wise Owl , I need to talk to you. I have a secret.....

WISE OWL: Well Danny , is it a good secret or a bad secret? How does it make you feel?

DANNY: Awful. It makes me feel just awful. But I don't know if I should tell you because someone told me to keep it a secret.

WISE OWL: Danny , do you know the difference between **tattling** and **reporting**?

- A **tattle-tale** is someone who tells, just to get people in trouble.
- **Reporting** is to get help for yourself, when you need it.

FACILITATOR: Boys and girls, what do you think? If Danny tells Wise Owl his secret, is he tattling or reporting? (**Reporting**)

So Danny told Wise Owl what had happened with his Uncle Dinosaur.

WISE OWL : Danny , I'm so glad you told me. What happened is **NOT** your fault. Your uncle has a touching problem, and he needs help. I think you should tell your parents. I know that they would want to know.

DANNY : But what will I say?

WISE OWL : You will know what to say, because you will be telling the truth. Come on, Danny, let's go back home.

(Danny and Wise Owl walk across stage together)

FACILITATOR: So Danny and Wise Owl went home together, and when they arrived, Danny went to look for his mother.

(Wise Owl exits and Mom enters)

DANNY: Mama? I need to talk to you.....

FACILITATOR: Danny told his mother what had happened, and he told her everything.

MOM: I'm so sorry that this happened to you - it is not your fault. Your uncle should never have touched you like that, and I promise you that I will not let him touch you like that again. I'm so proud of you for telling me. You did the right thing.

(Mom and Danny hug and go offstage)

---PLAY ENDS---

FACILITATOR: That night, Danny's mother made him his favorite dinner, chocolate covered turtle eggs. Sound yummy?

Danny did grow up to be the best hunter on the whole island. And he became a good listener too. Sometimes his friends would talk to him if they had a problem. You're going to meet one in just a minute, but first, I want to ask you:.....

- ❖ Do you think Danny was a tattle-tale? Right! Remember, **TATTLING** is when you tell on someone, just to get them in trouble. **REPORTING** is to get help for yourself. Did Danny need help?
- ❖ Was it Danny's fault that his Uncle Dinosaur touched him like that? No, it wasn't Danny's fault. His uncle has a touching problem and HE needs to get help.
- ❖ Was this a good secret or bad secret for Danny to keep? How did it make Danny feel? If a secret makes you feel awful inside, you need to tell someone about it.
- ❖ Think again, inside your head only. If you had a problem like this and you couldn't tell your parents or the people who take care of you, who *could* you tell? Think about the trusted grown-ups you know, and don't forget the trusted grown-ups at school.

Now, Danny would like for you to meet another one of his friends.

---MOLLY---

DANNY: Hey, Molly Molly , come out and play with me. There are a lot of children here and I want you to meet them.

(Molly stays in her shell and shakes her body "NO")

DANNY : (To class) Sometimes Molly can be very shy. Can you help me to get her out of her shell? On the count of three, will you all say "Molly" in a soft voice so we don't scare her? Okay, ready, One.....Two.....Three..... Molly

(Molly slowly comes out of her shell)

DANNY: (excited to see Molly) Molly, do you want to play?

MOLLY: (Quietly) I don't feel much like playing today.

DANNY: Molly , what's wrong? You don't look so good.

MOLLY : (Hesitantly) Well..... Danny.....my mom...she got really angry last night and she..... spanked me really hard.

DANNY : Oh, I know what you mean. Sometimes I get spankings too, and it doesn't feel so good. But I always feel better after I go out and play!

MOLLY : Danny , this is different. My Mom hits me so hard that I have black and blue marks and I'm afraid to go home.

DANNY : It sounds to me like your Mom has a touching problem. We need to tell someone.

MOLLY : But who could I tell?

FACILITATOR: Class, if Molly goes to the little dinosaur school every day, who could she tell? (lead into mentioning teacher)

DANNY: Telling the teacher is a great idea. Give it a try, Molly.

MOLLY: Teacher, can I talk to you about something?

TEACHER: Sure, Molly.

MOLLY: I don't know if I should tell you. My Mom might get mad at me.

TEACHER: Whatever it is, Molly , if something is bothering you, I will help you with it.

MOLLY: Well, it's about my Mom...

TEACHER: Yes?... What about your Mom?

MOLLY: Well, mostly she's real nice, but sometimes she gets really mad.

TEACHER: What happens when she gets really mad?

MOLLY: Sometimes she hits me so hard that I get black and blue marks. Then I feel really afraid of her.

TEACHER: Oh Molly , I'm so glad you told me about this. You are very brave to tell me, and it's a good thing you told. It is not your fault. I'm going to get you some help so this won't happen anymore.

MOLLY: You are?

TEACHER: Yes, I am. You need to feel safe when you go home at night. I'm going to call a friend who can talk to you.

MOLLY: (Sighs with relief) Oh, I'm **SO GLAD** I told you! Thank you!

---PLAY ENDS---

FACILITATOR: Boys and girls, was it Molly's fault that her mother hit her so hard? Now, some families use spankings to teach children something, don't they. For example, if you were reaching for a hot stove, and your mom slapped your hand away, what was she trying to teach you? So some families use spankings to teach. But, **If** those spankings are too hard, or they leave marks or bruises, or if you feel afraid to go home, you need to tell someone!

Did Molly feel better after she talked to your teacher?

Do you think you could talk to your teacher if you had a problem like this?

(enter Wise Owl and Danny with telephone cards in his mouth)

FACILITATOR: We've been talking about trusted grown-ups, and I have something to send home with you..... Who are the trusted grown-ups you have thought of? They could be your parents, your friend's parents, a family member, a neighbor or someone at school.....

DANNY : On this card are four lines to write the **NAMES** and **PHONE NUMBERS** of your **TRUSTED GROWN-UPS**. They should be people over 18 years old who could easily help you if someone was giving you a red light touch or hurting you in some way.

WISE OWL: On the bottom of this card there is a very special, free telephone number. If you ever have any **SERIOUS** problems like our puppets had today, or if you feel alone and scared and don't know what to do..... there is a trusted adult, like a teacher, who will answer the phone day or night and help you in an emergency.

DANNY : Now, I have a question for you, if you're at a friend's house and your friend's little brother throws sand at you, is that an emergency? (let kids answer- no !) No, you need to talk to the person taking care of you about that.

This number is for **EMERGENCIES**, and you can call anytime you are having a serious problem, especially a touching problem like Danny or Molly had.

(puppets exit)

FACILITATOR: If your house was on fire, what number would you call? **(911)** If your dad fell and broke his leg, what number would you call? **(911)** This number is for red light touching emergencies, and you can call it if you don't have anyone else to talk to about those touches.

Are there any questions about the card? Writing down those names and phone numbers is a job you can do at home with someone who can help you, so I am going to give the cards to your teacher to put in your homework folders.

(puppets - get ready to SING SONG slowly!)

Let's sing our song one more time!

MY BODY IS MY OWN

My body is my own
My body is my own
I'm old enough to know this stuff
My body is my own

I like a green light touch
I like it very much
It's safe and free for you and me
I like a green light touch

My body is my own
My body is my own
I'm old enough to know this stuff
My body is my own

A red light touch is bad
It makes me scared and mad !
It isn't OK to touch me that way
A red light touch is bad

My body is my own
My body is my own
I'm old enough to know this stuff
My body is my own

Yellow means slow down
My smile turns to a frown
It started fun, but now I'm done
Yellow means slow down

My body is my own
My body is my own
I'm old enough to know this stuff
My body is my own

Thank you for having us in your class. Are you ready to meet our puppeteers?

I am going to be right over here if anyone has any more questions or wants to talk to me. If you want to meet the puppets, raise your hand so your teacher can call on you to come up!