

Perry Public Library Storytime

April Showers



Stories we shared:

Red Rubber Boot Day: by Mary Lyn Ray
Soggy Saturday: by Phyllis Root
What can you do in the rain? by Anna Hines
Ruby's Rainy Day: by Rosemary Wells

More stories to share:

Today is Rainy: by Martha Rustad
Rain song: by Lezlie Evans
Rain Dance: by Kathi Appelt
In the Rain with Baby Duck: by Amy Hest
One Rainy Day: by Valeri Gorbachev
Mushroom in the Rain: by Mirra Ginsburg
The Rain Came Down: by David Shannon
Rainmaker: by Barbara Todd
Listen to the Rain: by Bill Martin Jr.
The Umbrella / Jan Brett
The Puddle: by David McPhail
Alfie's Feet: by Shirley Hughes
Stormy day / Claire Henley
Tyler toad and the thunder / Robert Crowe
Rainflowers / Ann Turner
Just a thunderstorm / Mercer Mayer
Peter Spier's Rain / Peter Spier
All wet all wet / James Skofield
Muddigush / Kimberly Knutson
Wet all over / Pat Relf
Storm in the night / Mary Stolz
Dark cloud strong breeze / Susan Patron
Before the storm / Jane Yolen
Mud is Cake / Pam Ryan
The Best Mud Pie / Lin Quinn
Otis / Jane Bynum

Mud: by Mary Lyn Ray
Rainy Day: by Janet Stoeke
Puddles: by Jonathan London
Round the Garden: by Byron Glasser
Splosh! By Mick Inkpen
Rain Romp: by Jane Kurtz
Puddle Pail: by Elisa Kleven
Little White Duck: by Walt Whippo
Itsy Bitsy Spider: by Iza Trapani
Will it rain? by Holly Keller
Out and about / Shirley Hughes
City Storm / Mary Parker
We hate rain / James Stevenson
Rain makes applesauce / Julian Scheer
Bringing the rain to Kapiti plain / Verna Aardema
My red umbrella / Robert Bright
The Storm Book / Charlotte Zolotow
Piggy in the puddle / Charlotte Pomerantz
How thunder and lightning came to be / Beatrice Harrell
Thunderstorm! / Michael Tripp
Just you and me / Sam Mc Bratney
Pigs in the mud in the middle of the road / Lynn Plourde
My Truck is Stuck / Kevin Lewis
What a Mess / Stephen Krensky
Mud Puddle / Robert Munsch



Early Literacy Extras:

- ◆ Talk about the word "Puddle" sound out the different parts of the word "pu-dle" – say them separately and then together again, first slowly and then faster. Clap once for each syllable of the word. Do the same thing with words like "water, umbrella, rainbow, and lightning."
- ◆ Help your child think of words that rhyme with "rain" like "train, stain, plane, drain, cane, main" – make up silly rhymes with these words. Try rhyming "boot" too!
- ◆ Help your child think of words that start with the "R"- "err" sound (red, rice, read, rug, radio, ravioli, roll)
- ◆ Help your child think of other weather words (thunder, lightning, wind, shower, storm)
- ◆ The sense of rhythm obtained from listening to songs and rhymes will help your child to identify patterns, like rhyming words, which will help them learn to read. Because songs automatically break down words into smaller sounds through tones, singing with your child is one of the best ways develop early literacy skills. Try the songs and rhymes on the following pages.

Songs and rhymes to share:

Rain Rain

Rain rain
Go away
_____ (*name*) wants to go and play

Rain on the housetop

Rain on the green grass
(*flutter fingers down*)
Rain on the tree
(*arms circle over head*)
Rain on the housetop
(*make a roof with arms*)
But not on me!
(*curve arms to make umbrella*)

Rain is falling down

The rain is falling down (*flutter fingers down*)
SPLASH! (*clap once loudly*)
The rain is falling down
SPLASH!
Pitter patter pitter patter (*flutter fingers down*)
The rain is falling down
SPLASH!

The rain goes drip drop

(tap knees in rhythm)
The rain goes drip drop
The rain goes drip drop
The rain goes drip drop
Drip drop plop! (*one loud clap!*)

Rain Rain

Rain rain go to Spain
(*push away with hands*)
Never show your face again!
(*cover face with hands*)

The Storm

The storm cam up very quick
It couldn't have been quicker
I should have brought along my hat
(*hands on head*)
I should have brought my slicker
(*pretend to put on coat*)
My hair is wet, my feet are wet
(*point to head and feet*)
I couldn't be much wetter
I fell into a river once
(*pretend to dive*)
But this is even wetter!
(*shake head "Yes"*)

Wind a poem by Leslie Tryon

Have you seen the wind?
Did it just pass by?
I can't see it,
In the cloudless sky.
But my hat blew away,
And I saw the trees sway,
So this must be
a windy day.

It's Raining

It's raining, it's pouring
The old man is snoring
He went to bed and bumped his head
And didn't get up till the morning

Eency Weency Spider

The eency weency spider
Crawled up the water spout
(*crawl fingers up*)
Down came the rain
(*bring arms down*)
And washed the spider out
(*swing arms out to sides*)
Out came the sun
(*arms circle overhead*)
And dried up all the rain
(*arms open and go down*)
And the eency weency spider
Went up the spout again
(*crawl fingers up*)

I Hear Thunder (sing to "Frere Jacques")

I hear thunder, I hear thunder
How 'bout you? How 'bout you?
Pitter patter raindrops, pitter patter raindrops
I'm wet through! So are you!
I see blue skies, I see blue skies
Way up high, way up high
Hurry up sunshine, hurry up sunshine
I'll soon dry, I'll soon dry!

Rain Rain Falling Down

(sing to "Row Row Your Boat")
Rain rain falling down (*flutter fingers down*)
Falling on the ground
Pitter patter pitter patter
What a lovely sound!

Poem to Mud by Zilpha Keatley Snyder

Poem to mud -
Poem to ooze -
Patted in pies, or coating the shoes,
Poem to slooze -
Poem to crud -
Fed by a leak, or spread by a flood
Wherever, whenever, why ever it goes,
Stirred by your finger, or strained by your toes,
There's nothing sloopier, slippier, floppier
There's nothing slickier, stickier, thickier
There's nothing quicker to make grown-ups sickier
Trulier, cooler
Than wonderful mud



If all the raindrops

If all the raindrops were lemon drops and gumdrops – oh what a rain that would be!
I'd stand outside with my mouth open wide – ah
If all the raindrops were lemon drops and gumdrops – oh what a rain that would be!

Little Black Rain Cloud by A.A. Milne

I'm just a little black rain cloud
hovering under your honey tree,
Only a little black rain cloud
pay no attention to little me.
You know a hungry old pooh cloud
doesn't eat honey, no, not at all.
I'm just floating around over the ground,
wondering where I will fall.
I'm not a hungry old pooh bear,
I'm just a little black honey cloud.
No one knows better than me bees,
stealing your honey is not allowed.
Ev'ry one knows that a rain cloud
never eats honey, no, not a nip.
I'm just floating around over the ground,
wondering where I will drip.



One Misty Moisty Morning (thumbs "talk" to each other)

One misty moisty morning
When cloudy was the weather
I chanced to meet an old man
Clothed all in leather
He began to compliment
And I began to grin
How do you do, and how do you do
And how do you do again!

It is Raining (Sing to "Frere Jacques")

It's raining, it's raining
On my head, on my head
Pitter patter raindrops
Pitter patter raindrops
I'm all wet, I'm all wet!

Pitter Pat

Pitter-pat, pitter-pat (drum fingers on floor)
The rain goes on for hours
And though it keeps me in the house
It's very good for flowers! (raise hands up to sky)

In the Rain (sing to "Farmer in the Dell")

We're stomping in the rain
We're stomping in the rain
We can't go yet
We must get wet!
We're stomping in the rain

*repeat with clapping, hopping, etc...

Say it in Sign!

RAIN : wave both open hands up and down together a couple of times - the fingertips represent droplets from the sky.



Five little dandelions

5 little dandelions
Growing by my door
Woosh went the wind
And then there were 4
4 little dandelions under a tree
Woosh went the wind
And then there were 3
3 little dandelions
I picked them for you
Woosh went the wind
And then there were 2
2 little dandelions
Blowing them is fun
Woosh went the wind
And then there was 1
1 little dandelion
Standing in the breeze
Woosh went the wind
And scattered all the seeds!



The rain, rain, rain came down, down, down

(Words and music by Richard M. Sherman and Robert B. Sherman)

The rain, rain, rain came down, down, down
In rushing, rising riv'lets,
'til the [river](#) crept out of it's bed
And crept right into Piglet's!
Poor Piglet, he was frightened,
With quite a rightful fright.
And so, in desperation
A message he did write.
He placed it in a bottle
And it floated out of sight.

And the rain, rain, rain came down, down, down
So Piglet started bailing.
He was unaware, atop his chair,
While bailing he was sailing!

And the rain, rain, rain came down, down, down
And the flood rose up, up, upper.
Pooh, too, was caught and so he thought,
"I must rescue my supper!"
Ten honey pots he rescued,
Enough to see him through,
But as he sopped up his supper,
The river sopped up Pooh!
And the [water](#) twirled and tossed him
In a honey pot canoe!

