

CHARACTER EDUCATION



GRADE
1

with the P.E. GANG

FAIRNESS

TRUSTWORTHINESS

RESPONSIBILITY

CARING

RESPECT

CITIZENSHIP



Name _____



Hi, we call ourselves the P.E. Gang. Our P.E. teacher, Mr. Fitter, teaches us all different ways to show good character and stay active. We are always looking for new kids to join our gang. In our P.E. Gang, everybody gets to play and we don't care who wins or loses as long as we are having fun!

Learn more about the P.E. Gang by logging on to our web site: www.pegang.com








Hi, my name is Mr. Fitter. I teach Physical Education class. Physical Education is very important because it teaches my students how to be healthy. We have a P.E. Gang at our school. We are always looking for new students to join our P.E. Gang. To be a member all you have to do is follow our P.E. Gang motto, complete the workbook and show good character in school, at home and with your parents. So good luck and remember to always be responsible, respectful and safe.



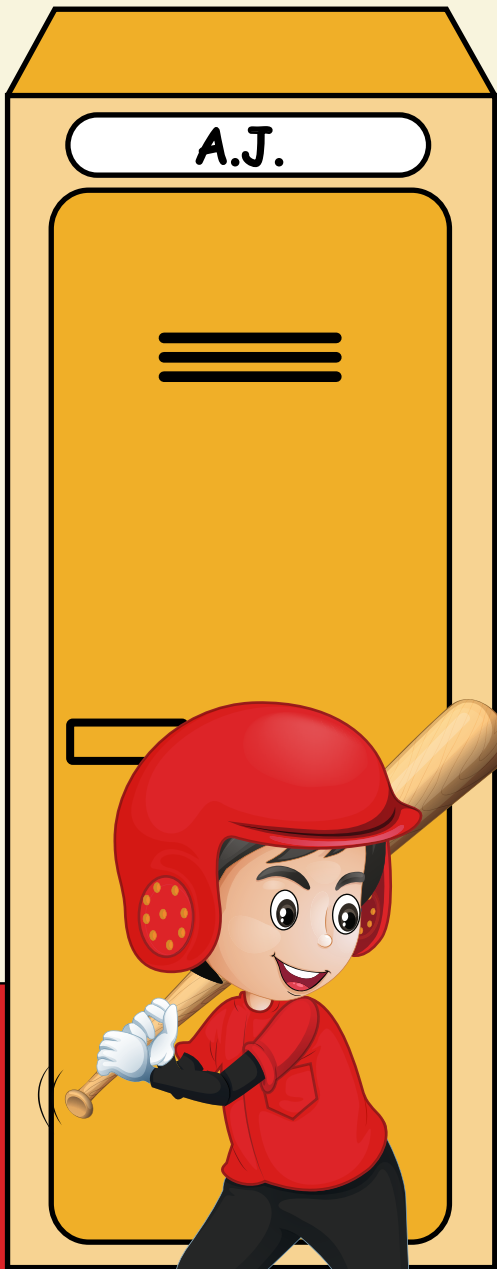
Lets begin by going over some very important school safety rules. Safety rules prevent injuries and keeps everybody safe. This way we can enjoy school and have a lot of fun!



HOW TO SHOW YOU ARE A SAFE PERSON

-  Walk at all times.
-  Do not stand on chairs or tables.
-  Keep hands, feet, and objects to yourself.
-  Inform an adult if someone is hurt.
-  Follow your school's internet safety rules.





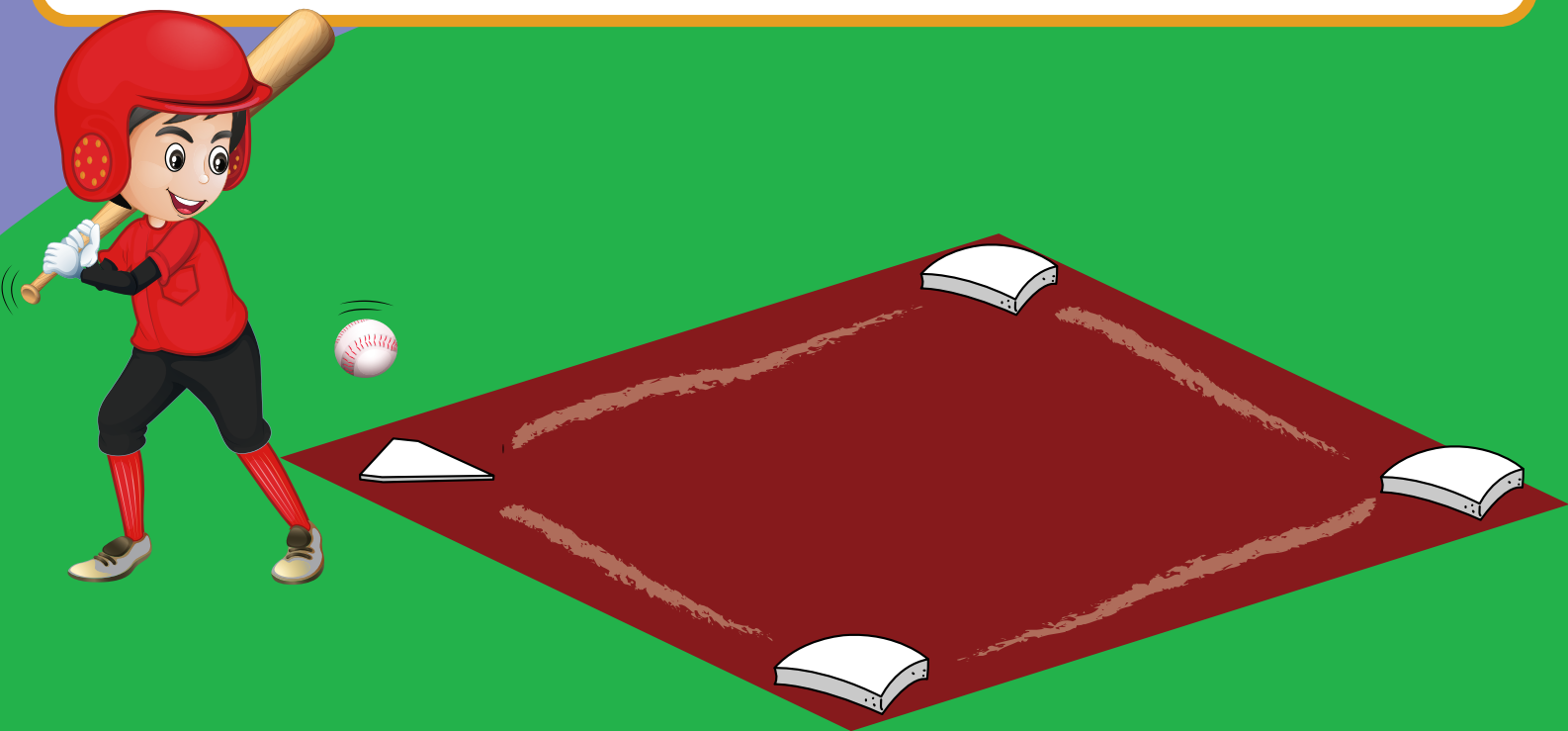
Hi! My name is A.J. and my favorite sport is baseball. In Physical Education class, our teacher Mr. Fitter taught us how to play baseball. He says it is important to always keep your eye on the ball when you are hitting and fielding.

The coolest thing about Mr. Fitter is that he's always reminding us how important it is to be a caring person. In class, we learned how to be a good sport and to think before we say something that could hurt someone's feelings.



To be a member of the P.E. Gang, all you have to do is read the stories, and with the help of your teacher, complete the activities.

Our 1st story is about caring. Our classroom teacher Mrs. Smith, read us a story about Aladdin a kind-hearted, yet street-wise orphan who lives with his faithful monkey Abu. Aladdin finds a magical lamp with a genie inside. Aladdin and Abu become friends with the humorous Genie. The genie offers 3 wishes to Aladdin. Aladdin tries to impress a princess named Jasmine but she does not like him because he tries to be someone he is not. Jasmine must marry a prince.





Deep in the Arabian Desert, Princess Jasmine lived with her father, the Sultan of Agrabah, and her tiger, Rajah.

The Sultan had said Jasmine must marry a prince—and soon. But Jasmine wanted to marry for love, not just to make her father happy!



In a nearby village, there lived a kind-hearted young man named Aladdin. His best friend was a monkey he called Abu. Aladdin was poor, but he had big dreams. "Someday," he told Abu, "we will live in a palace!"



Jasmine refused to be married. So she disguised herself as a peasant and left home. In the marketplace, she accidentally stole an apple. A guard grabbed Jasmine, but Aladdin stepped in to protect her.



Aladdin took Jasmine to his home. As they talked, they discovered they each dreamed of living a life different than their own. Then the palace guards burst in and seized Aladdin! Jasmine revealed herself as the princess and demanded Aladdin be freed.



Aladdin was taken away. While locked in the palace dungeon, Aladdin met an old man who helped him escape. The man took Aladdin and Abu to the Cave of Wonders.



He wanted Aladdin to retrieve a magic lamp hidden inside. Aladdin and Abu found the lamp and a magic carpet! But as they left, the Cave began to rumble and shake and turn into molten lava!



At the entrance, the old man wouldn't help. He was really the Sultan's evil assistant, Jafar! Though stuck in the Cave, Abu had tricked Jafar and kept the lamp for Aladdin. When Aladdin rubbed it, a genie whirled out of the lamp to rescue them from the Cave and to grant Aladdin three wishes! Aladdin's first wish was to be a prince.



Disguised as a wealthy prince visiting from another kingdom, Aladdin went to see Princess Jasmine once again. That night, Aladdin took Jasmine on a magic carpet ride that they would never forget.



The wonder and magic of the night brought them closer together. They were falling in love. "Good night, my handsome prince," whispered Jasmine at the end of their flight. Then Aladdin kissed her. Aladdin was so happy, he felt as if he was floating on air.



But Jafar ordered his guards to throw Aladdin into the sea. Aladdin used his second wish to have the Genie rescue him. But then Jafar stole the magic lamp! Now the Genie had to serve Jafar! And the wicked sorcerer was holding Jasmine prisoner!



As Aladdin sneaked into the palace to save her, Jasmine used her charms to distract Jafar. Aladdin tricked Jafar into using one of his wishes. "I wish to be an all-powerful genie!" proclaimed Jafar.



He became an evil genie, and Aladdin trapped him inside a magic lamp for all time!



The Sultan told Jasmine that she could marry whomever she chose. Princess Jasmine chose to marry her one true love—Aladdin! Aladdin used his final wish to free the Genie forever. In a flash, the Genie dressed to travel the world.

HOW TO SHOW YOU ARE A CARING PERSON



- ⊙ Help people in need.
- ⊙ Never be mean or hurtful.
- ⊙ Think about other people's feelings.
- ⊙ Think about how your actions will affect others.
- ⊙ Remember - you become a caring person by doing caring things!

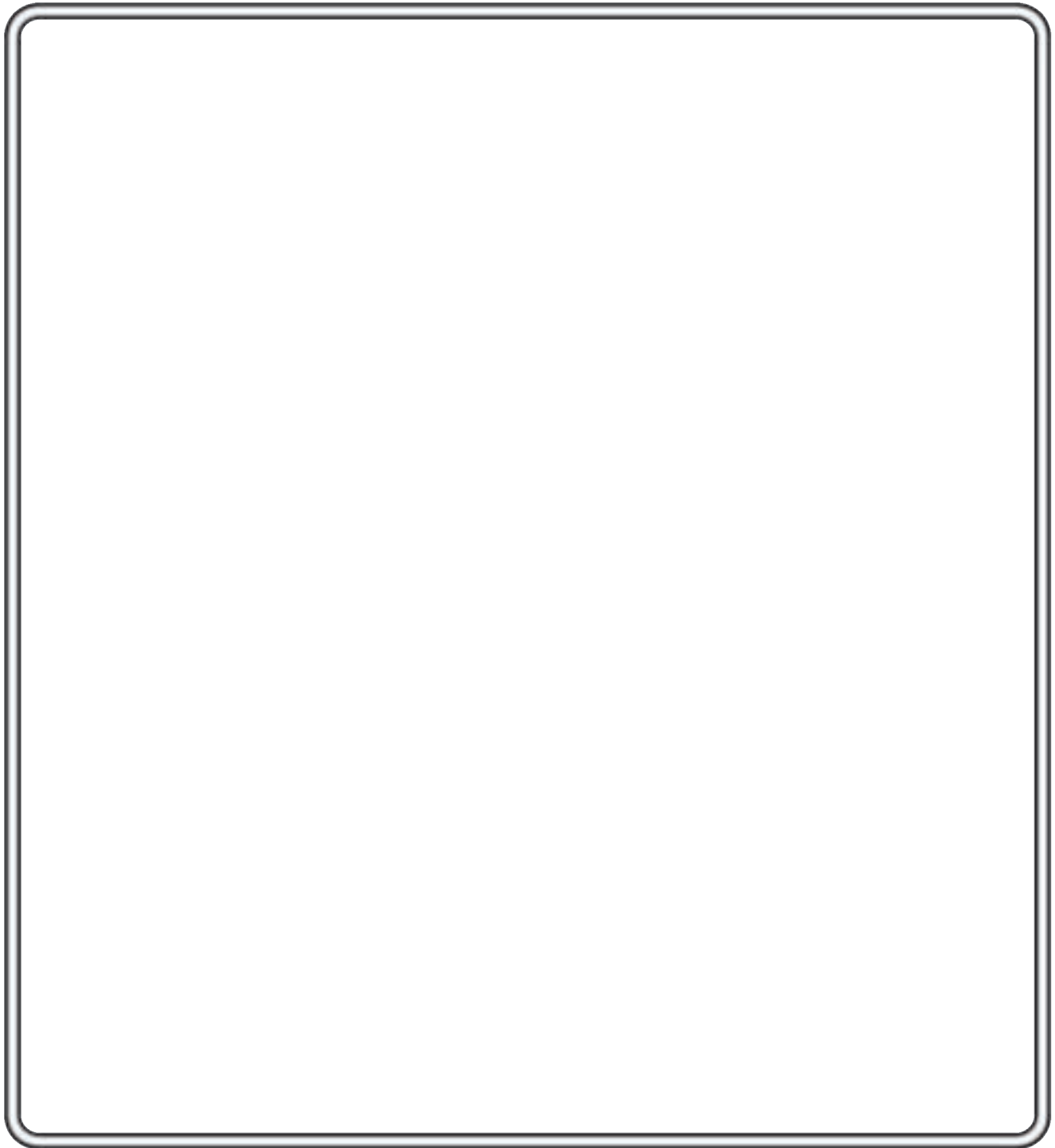




Think and Talk

What is Caring? How did Aladdin show caring?

Directions: Draw a picture representing a time in your life when you showed kindness. Label the parts of your picture.



Story Response



1. Complete the chart with story details.



Character's Action	Was it kind or not kind?
The Sultan had said Jasmine must marry a prince-and soon.	
A guard grabbed Jasmine, but Aladdin stepped in to protect her.	
When Aladdin rubbed it, a genie whirled out from the lamp to rescue them from the cave and to grant Aladdin three wishes.	
But Jafar had an evil plan. He ordered his guards to throw Aladdin into the sea.	
The Sultan told Jasmine that she could marry whomever she chose.	

2. Circle the character that was not being kind and explain why?

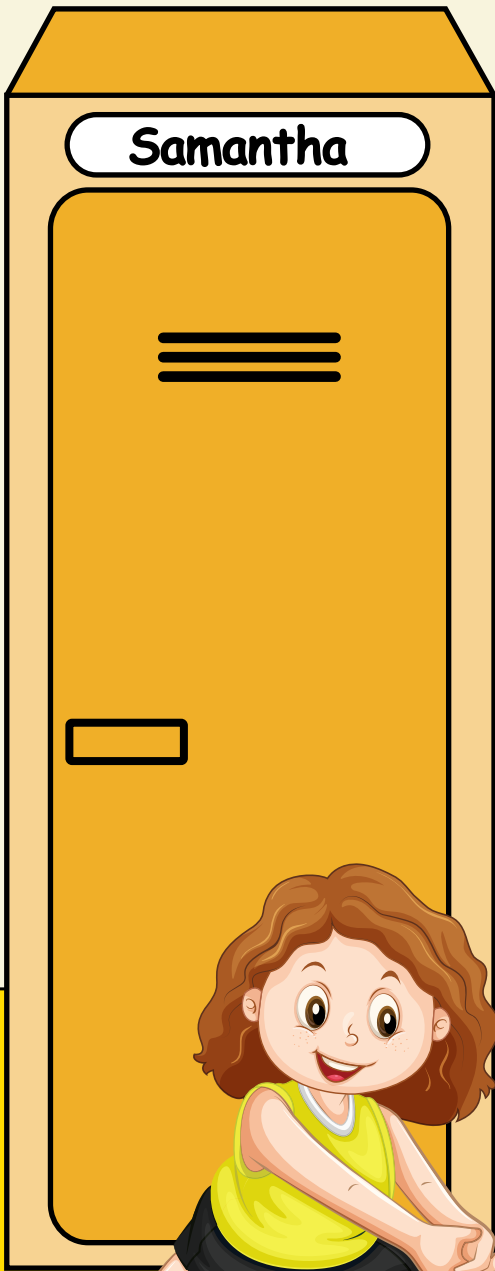


3. What was Aladdin's third wish and how did that wish show kindness?



4. Draw a picture representing Aladdin's act of kindness.

A large, empty rectangular box with rounded corners and a double-line border, intended for drawing a picture representing Aladdin's act of kindness.



Hey there, it's me Samantha. All my friends call me "Slammin Sammie" because my favorite sport is volleyball. Mr. Fitter taught us the underhand serve, the forearm pass and how to set the ball.

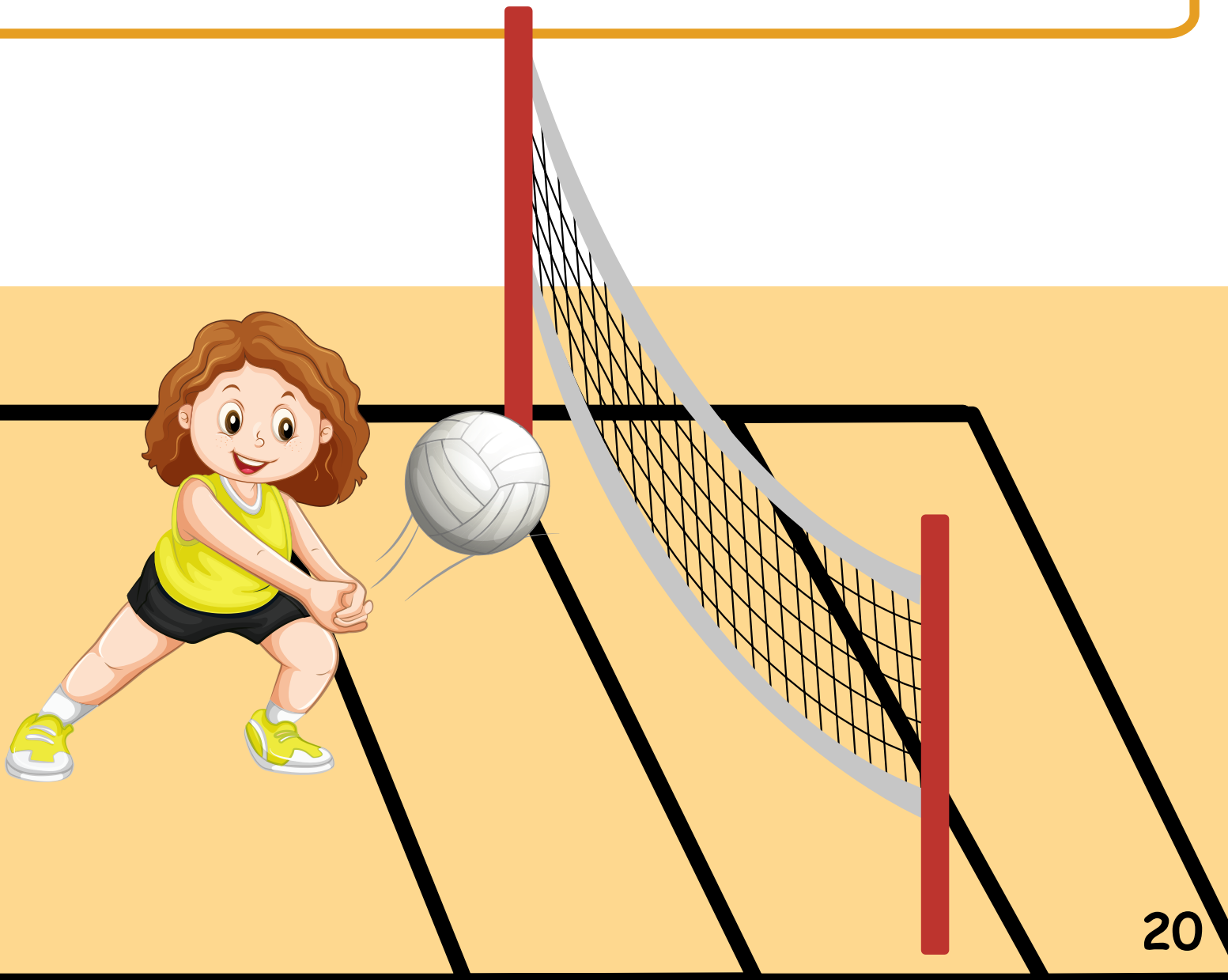
Mr. Fitter teaches us how to be respectful people. He shows us how to be respectful through his own actions. We learned how to listen to what other people say, and not to argue with our classmates. We also learned how to be courteous and polite.

P.E. GANG



Congratulations on completing the first level of the P.E. Gang! You have hopefully learned about how important it is to show someone you care.

Our next story is about respect. In this story, a mouse name Chester is not being respectful to a new neighbor. See what happens when Chester and his friend Wilson start to understand why it is important to be a good neighbor and respect others feelings .



CHESTER'S WAY

by Kevin Henkes



Hello, my name is Chester.
I like croquet and peanut butter
and making my bed.

CHESTER had his own way of doing things....

He always cut his sandwiches diagonally.

He always got out of bed on the same side.

And he never left the house without
double-knotting his shoes.



Chester always had the same thing for breakfast-toast jam and peanut

And he always carried a miniature first-aid kit in his back pocket. Just in case.



"You definitely have a mind of your own," said Chester's mother. "That's one way to put it," said Chester's father.



Chester's best friend Wilson was exactly the same way. That's why they were best friends.

Chester wouldn't play baseball unless Wilson played, and they never swung at the first pitch or slid headfirst.



Wilson wouldn't ride his bike unless Chester wanted to, and they always used hand signals.



If Chester was hungry,
Wilson was too, but they
rarely ate between meals.

"Some days I can't tell
those two apart," said Wil-
son's mother.
"Me either," said Wilson's
father.



Chester and Wilson, Wilson
and Chester. That the way it
was..



And then Lilly moved into the neighborhood.

I'm Lilly!
I'm am the Queen!
I like EVERYTHING!



LILLY had her own way of doing things....

She wore band-aids all over her arms and legs
to look brave.

She talked backwards to herself sometimes, so
no one would know what she was saying.



Lilly waved at all the cars that passed by, even if she didn't know who was in them.

She always carried a loaded squirt gun in her back pocket. Just in case.



And she never left the house without one of her nifty disguises..



When Lilly asked Chester and Wilson to play, they said they were busy.



When she called them up on the phone, they disguised their voices and said they weren't home.



One day, while Chester and Wilson were practicing their hand signals, some older boys rode by, popping wheelies. They circled Chester and Wilson and yelled personal remarks..



Chester and Wilson didn't know what to do. Just when they were about to give up hope, a fierce-looking cat with horrible fangs jumped out of the bushes and frightened the older boys away.



"Are you who I think you are?" Chester asked the cat.

"Of course," the cat replied.



"Thank you, Lilly," said Chester.

"You're welcome, Chester," said Lilly.

"Thank you, Lilly," said Wilson.

"You're welcome, Wilson," said Lilly.

"I'm glad you were wearing a disguise," said Chester.

"And I'm glad you had your squirt gun," said Wilson.

"I always do," said Lilly. "Just in case."



"Afterward, Chester invited Lilly over for lunch. "You have a Muscle Mouse cup?!" said Lilly. "Of course," said Chester. "I do, too!" said Lilly. "Same here," said Wilson.

That night, Lilly invited Chester and Wilson to sleep over. "You have a night light?!" said Chester. "Of course," said Lilly. "I do, too!" said Chester. "Same here," said Wilson.



After that, when Lilly asked Chester and Wilson to play, they said yes.



Chester and Wilson taught Lilly hand signals.
And she taught them how to pop wheelies.



Lilly taught Chester and Wilson how to talk
backwards. And they taught her how to
double-knot her shoes.



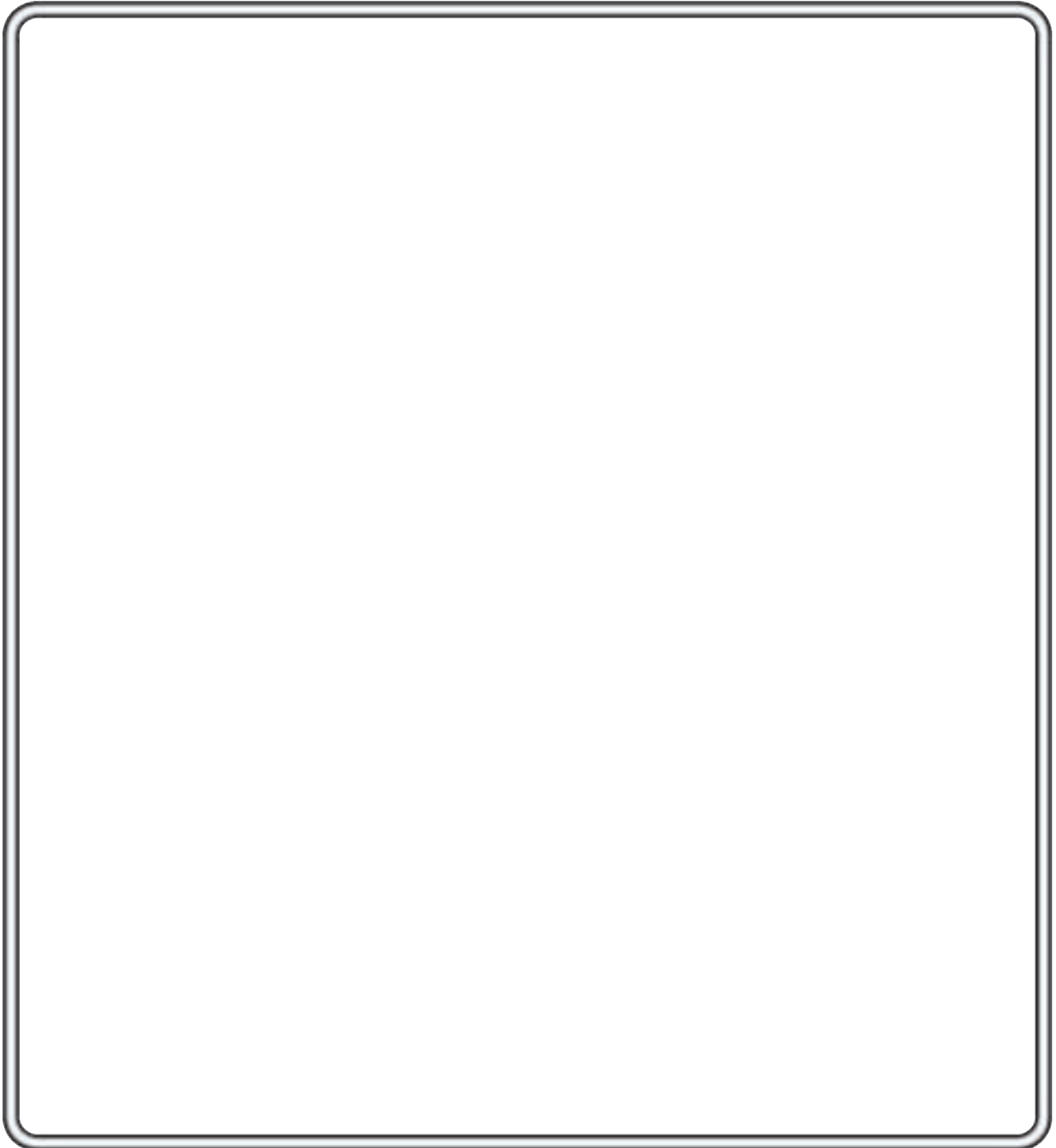
Chester and Wilson and Lilly, Lilly and Wilson
and Chester. That's the way it was...



And then Victor moved into the neighborhood...

Think and Talk

What is Respect? How did Chester show respect?
Directions: Draw a picture representing a time in your life when you showed respect. Label the parts of your picture.



Story Response

Directions: Answer the questions.

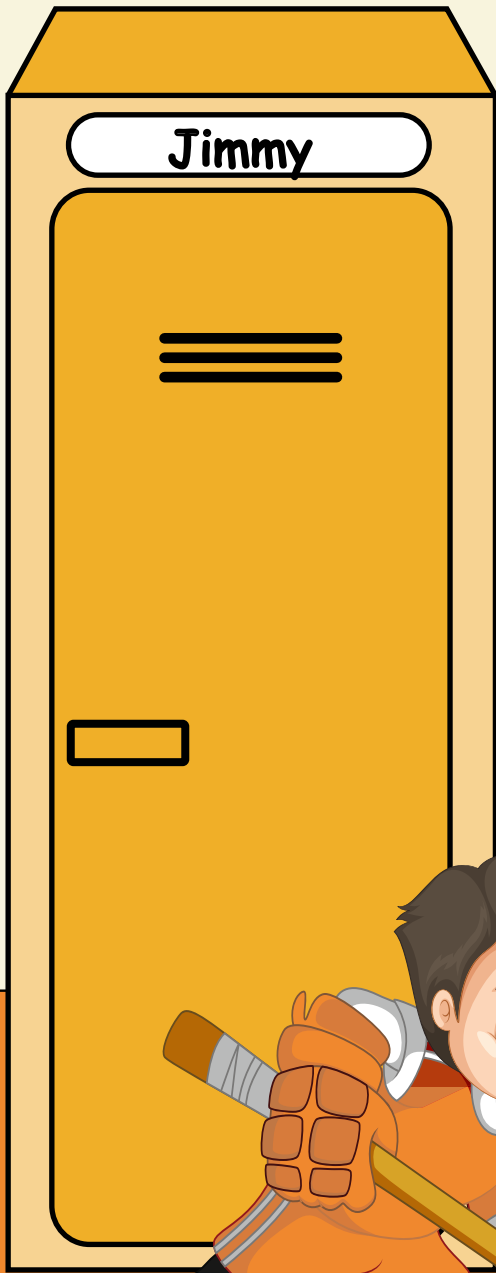


1. How were Chester and Wilson respectful toward each other in the beginning?

2. How were Chester and Wilson NOT very respectful toward Lily in the beginning?

3. What made the boys change their minds about how they felt toward Lily?

4. Draw a picture showing something the three friends did together at the end.



Hi! My name is Jimmy and I think the best sport in the world is ice hockey. You wouldn't believe it, but Mr. Fitter rarely ever keeps score in class. He says that although winning feels great, we need to remember that there's always a team that loses.

In Physical Education class, Mr. Fitter taught us how to be a fair person by treating our classmates the way we would want to be treated.



P.E. GANG



Congratulations on completing the 2nd level of the P.E. Gang! You have learned about how important it is to be respectful.

Our next story is about fairness. Hen and Frog are friends. Hen is preparing for a big storm. But, when Hen tries to get Frog to help he makes excuses and says he will tell Cat if Hen doesn't let him in the house when the storm comes. Frog is not being fair to his friend Hen. Read the story and see what happens to Frog when he doesn't help Hen.



Hen and Frog

by Nancy Battista Morgan
Illustrated by Holly Bell



Hen and Frog were traveling down the same road. Hen looked up and noticed dark clouds in the sky..

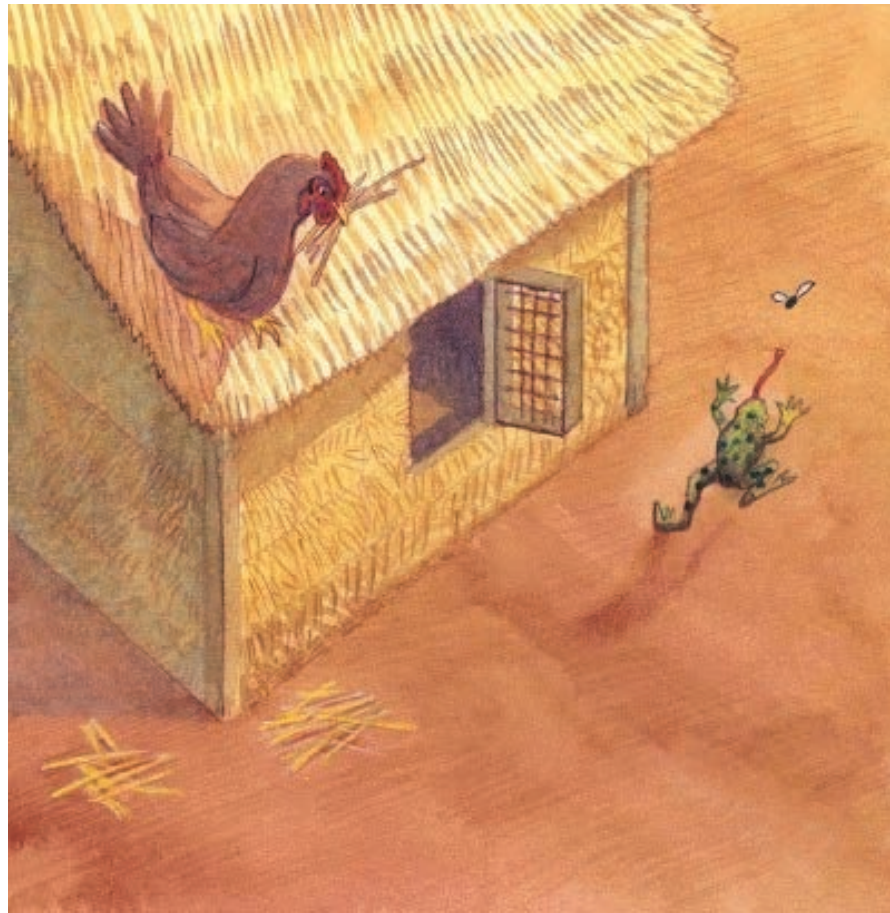
"Oh, dear," clucked Hen. "A storm is coming soon."

"Those clouds are not close," said Frog. "By the time the rain comes we will be home."

Hen knew Frog was wrong.

Hen quickly started to gather straw. "Frog, help me build a house so that we can be safe and dry from the storm," Hen clucked.

"Why?" Frog croaked. "It will only be a few drops."



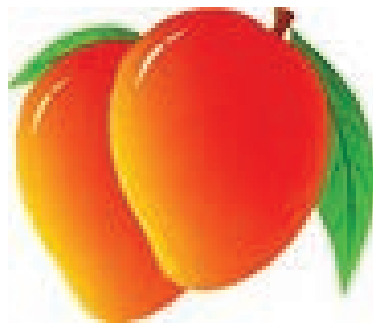
Hen built a very nice house. It had a window and also a fireplace to keep her warm. Since the storm had not yet come, Hen decided to make a bed.

"Frog, help me make a bed to rest on just in case the storm is a long one," Hen clucked.

"Why?" Frog croaked. "The ground is all that I need to lie on when that little bit of rain comes our way."

Hen knew she would get hungry during the storm.

"Frog, help me gather some mangoes so there will be food when the storm comes," clucked Hen.



"Why?" Frog croaked. "There are many flies to eat."

Hen gathered lots of mangoes and placed them beneath the bed to keep them dry.

Then the storm began. Rain poured down upon the ground, soaking everything.



Frog hopped to Hen's house. "Let me in!" he said.

"No, Frog, you didn't help me build it!" clucked Hen.

"I'll call Cat if you don't let me in," Frog croaked.

Hen was very afraid of Cat, so she let Frog inside.

"I'm tired. Let me rest on the bed," croaked Frog.

"No, Frog, you didn't help me build it," clucked Hen.

"I'll call Cat if you don't," Frog croaked.

So Hen let Frog lie on her bed.

"I'm hungry," croaked Frog.

"Let me have a mango."

"No, Frog, you didn't help me pick them," said Hen.

"I'll call Cat..." Frog croaked. "The mangoes are on the roof," Hen fibbed.

Frog hopped to the roof, but there was not a mango in sight. Suddenly, Hawk swooped down and picked Frog up. Hen watched as Hawk flew away with Frog.



When the storm was over, Hen went home and was never bothered by Frog again.



Think and Talk

What is Fairness? Was the Frog being Fair?

Directions: Draw a picture representing a time in your life when you showed fairness. Label the parts of your picture.



Story Response

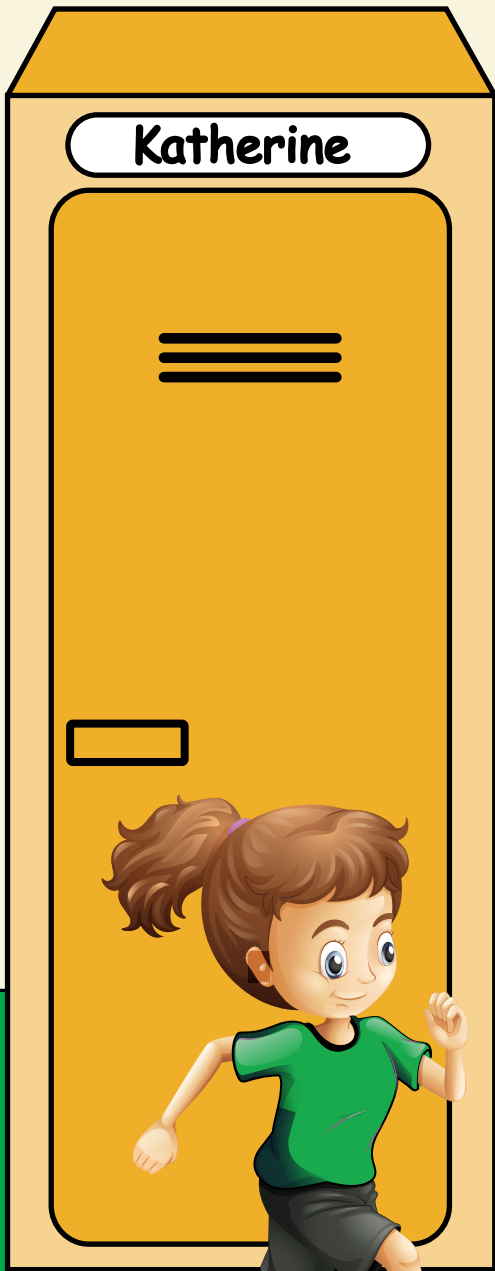
Directions: Answer the questions.

1. Which character was not being fair and why?

2. Complete the chart with story details.

Hen asked frog to:	Frog said:
Help build a house.	"Why, it will only be a few _____."
Help me make a _____.	"Why, the _____ is all that I need to lie on when that little bit of rain comes our way."s
Help me gather _____.	"Why, there are many _____ to eat."

3. Draw a picture showing showing how the two characters could have been fair and helpful toward



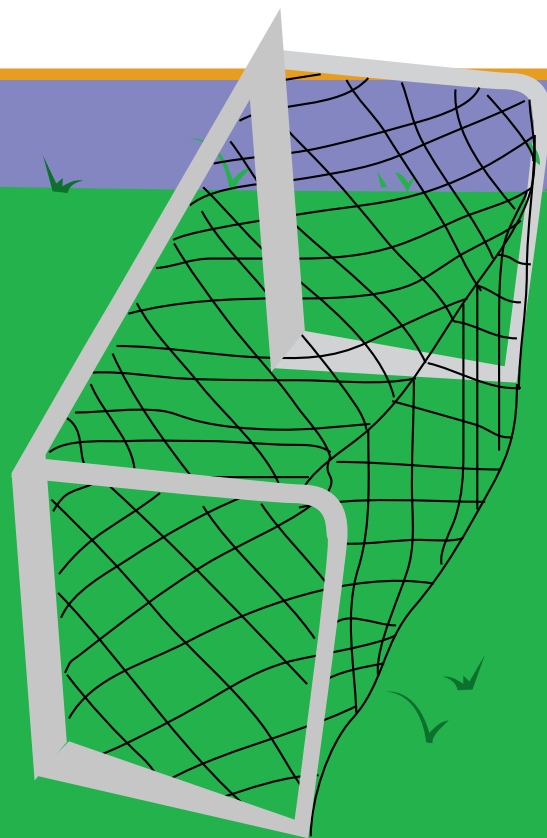
Hi! My name is Katherine and my all-time favorite sport in Physical Education class is soccer. I love it! I started playing soccer when I was four years old, and I'll never stop!

Our Physical Education teacher, Mr. Fitter, taught us how to dribble, pass and shoot the soccer ball. He says that for true teamwork to take place, we have to show responsibility first. Mr. Fitter reminds us that when you're playing soccer, or any sport, you shouldn't make excuses or blame others when you make a mistake.



Congratulations on completing the 3rd level of the P.E. Gang! You have learned about how important it is to be a fair person.

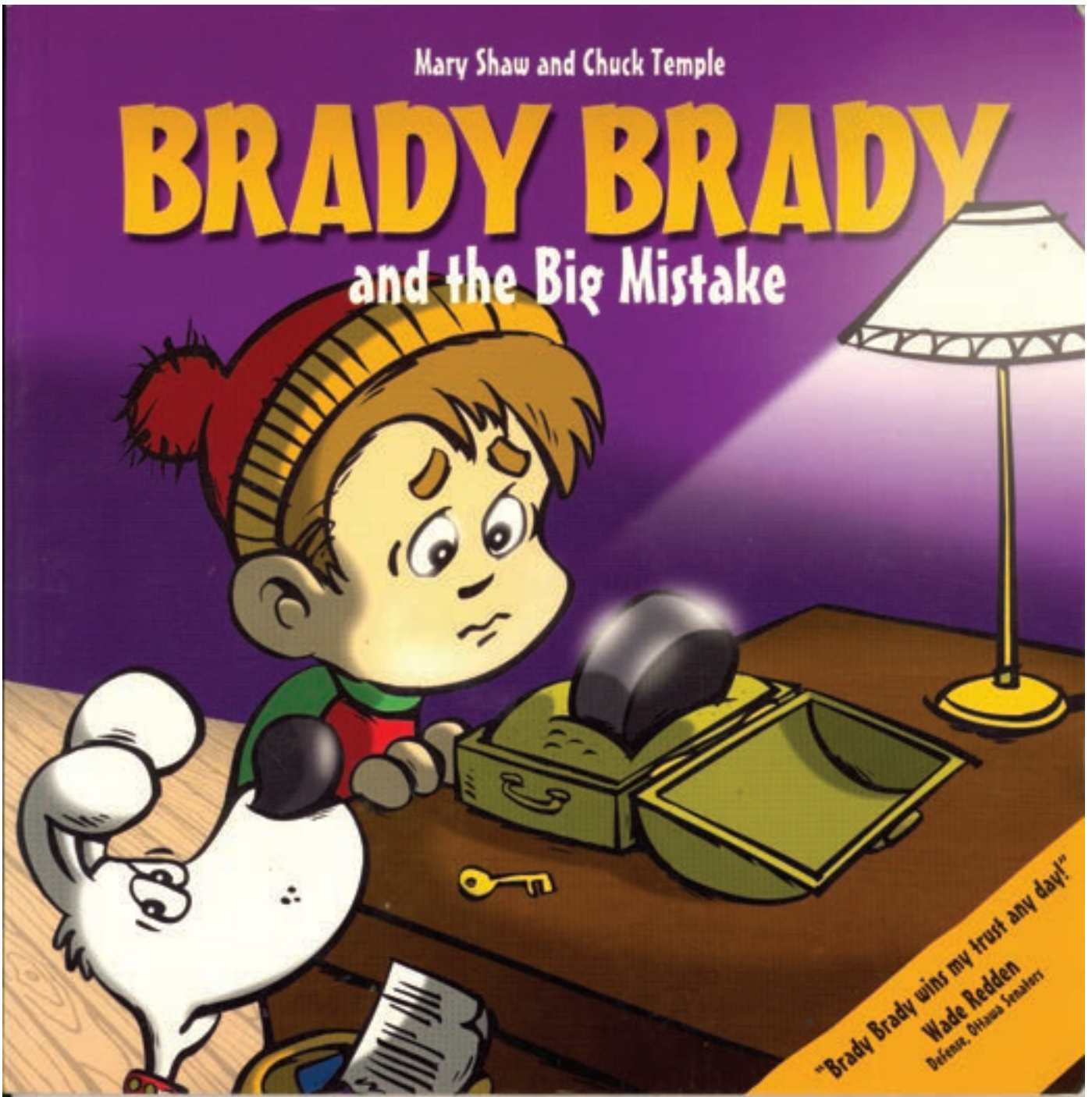
Our next story is about being responsible. Our classroom teacher, Mrs. Smith read us a story about a boy named Brady. Brady always has to be told twice to do something, so people call him Brady Brady. Brady Brady loves to play hockey with his friends. Brady Brady borrows his fathers special puck and loses it during a hockey game. Brady Brady is not being very responsible.



Mary Shaw and Chuck Temple

BRADY BRADY

and the Big Mistake



"Brady Brady wins my trust any day!"
Wade Redden
Defense, Ottawa Senators



It was the perfect afternoon for a game of ice hockey - and the perfect place was Brady's backyard rink. Brady shoveled off the ice rink and put out the nets. He wanted everything to be just right for his friends.

That's when the idea hit him.



Brady flung his boots off at the back door, raced into the house, straight to the room with the closed door. This was dad's office. It was filled with stacks upon stacks of old hockey magazines, dusty trophies, and autographed pictures and programs.

But there was something that was more important than everything else.

It lay in a gold velvet case, smack in the middle of the desk. It was his father's special, signed puck. This puck had once been stick-handled and blasted into the net by his dad's idol... Number 4... Bobby Orr!



Brady had been allowed to hold it lots of times, but only when his dad was there. This was different, but Brady told himself that his dad wouldn't mind, After all, pucks were meant to be played with.

Still, his hands trembled a little as he carefully lifted the puck out of it's case. It felt warm in his cool fingers. He had to show it off to his friends.!

Through the window, Brady could see them arriving. Quickly, he stuffed the special puck in his pocket and rushed to put his skates on.



"Hey everybody, check this out!" Brady hollered when he reached the yard. He held out the puck and the kids crowded around.

"What are we supposed to check out?" Tes asked with a grin.

"It looks like a puck to me."

"Yeah," chuckled Tree. "We've seen aa puck before, Brady Brady."

"Not this one, you haven't," said Brady, holding it higher. "This puck was used by Bobby Orr, one of the greatest hockey players ever! It's even signed by him," Brady boasted. "It's my dad's and he won't mind if we try it out!"



As soon as he said it, Brady felt a butterfly in his stomach. But then he saw the smiles on his teammates' faces.

He threw the puck into the ice and tried to skate like Bobby Orr. As fast as he could, he circled the rink, shifting the puck from side to side on the end of his stick. Stopping in a spray of snow, he was thrilled to see how impressed his friends were.

So, the game began. The Icehogs were sure the puck had special powers. Chester said it almost blew a hole right through his glovehand! Tes said her "Twirlin' Torpedo" slapshot sailed faster than ever!

And then... Brady got a breakaway.



Racing toward the net, he imagined that he was a famous hockey player carrying the puck up the ice for the big goal of the game. He took aim at the top corner of the net - and fired.

It went flying, over Chester, over the net, and disappeared into the biggest snowbank in the whole backyard!

Everything stopped. Everyone fell silent.

Beads of sweat trickled down Brady's face, but they weren't from his breakaway. They were from the thought of his dad's special Bobby Orr puck lost in all the snow.

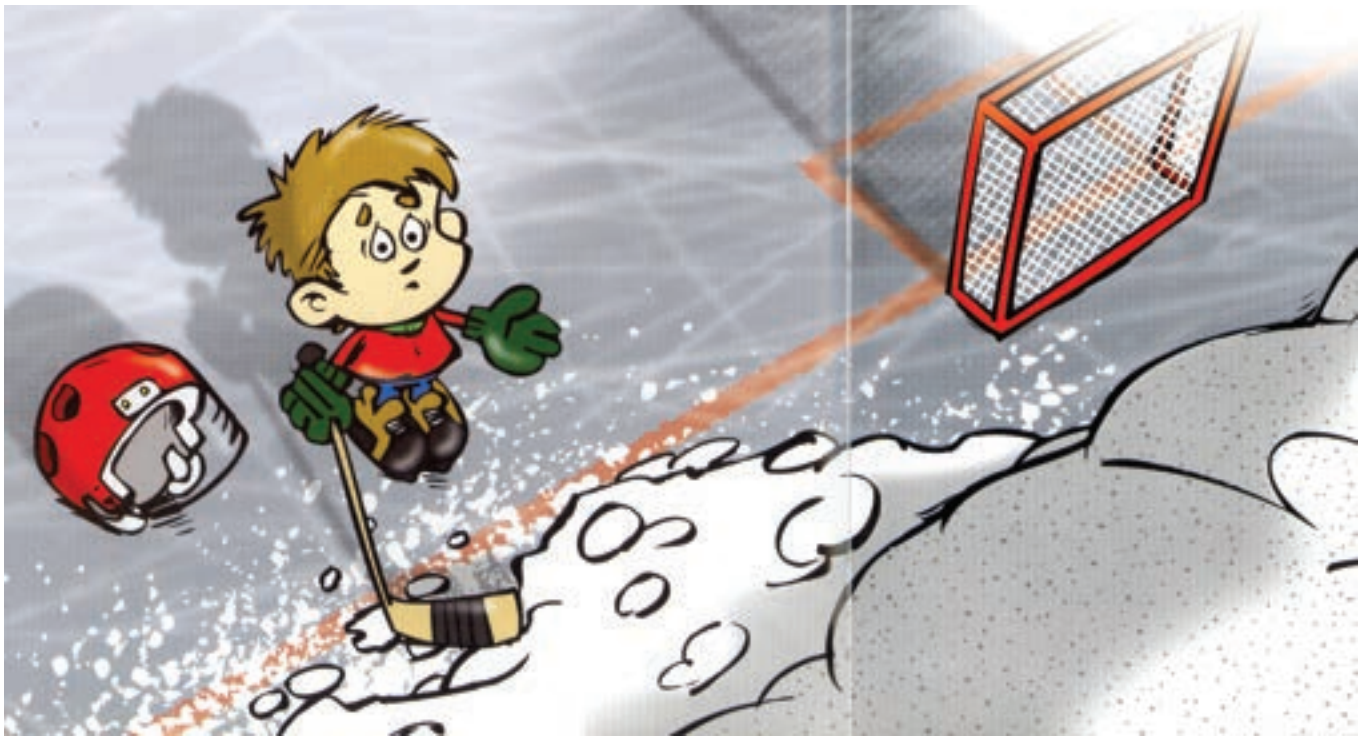


Brady and his teammates scrambled over the smaller snowbanks and into the huge pile of snow that had swallowed the puck.

"We'd better hurry up and find it," Brady said. "The streets lights are coming on. That means my dad will be home soon."

Snow flew every which way as the Icehogs frantically searched for the missing puck.

One by one, they flopped, exhausted, into the snow.



"What am I going to tell my dad???" Brady cried, burying his face in his hands.

"Maybe you could tell im Bobby Orr called and asked for his puck back," Tree suggested, trying to be helpful.

Brady looked up at the pile of snow. How could he have made such a big mistake???

His father had taken special care of that puck because it meant so much to him. Brady hadn't thought about how his dad might feel knowing his prize puck was being whacked around on the ice. He had only thought about how he would feel showing it off to his friends.



Brady heard the car pull into the driveway. He couldn't move. His friends felt badly for him, wondering what he was going to tell his dad.

Brady's dad walked into the backyard.

"Hi kids! Having fun?" he asked. But nobody answered. They couldn't even look at him.

Then in the silence, a small voice spoke up.

"I need to tell you something, Dad," Brady mumbled, "and you're not going to like it." Brady's eyes met his father's. "You know your autographed puck that I'm just supposed to look at? Well, I did more than look at it. I picked it up."



Brady's dad grinned knowingly and nodded, "I understand, Brady Brady, It's hard not to want to pick it up. It's pretty special."

Brady interrupted. "I didn't just pick it up, though, Dad. I told the kids we could play with it,,, I took a wrist shot..." Brady gulped, "... a wrist shot right into that huge snowbank."

Brady and his friends all pointed at the sinister heap.

His dad's smiled disappeared, and his eyes blinked in disbelief. At that moment, Brady was afraid he had broken his father's trust and heart.

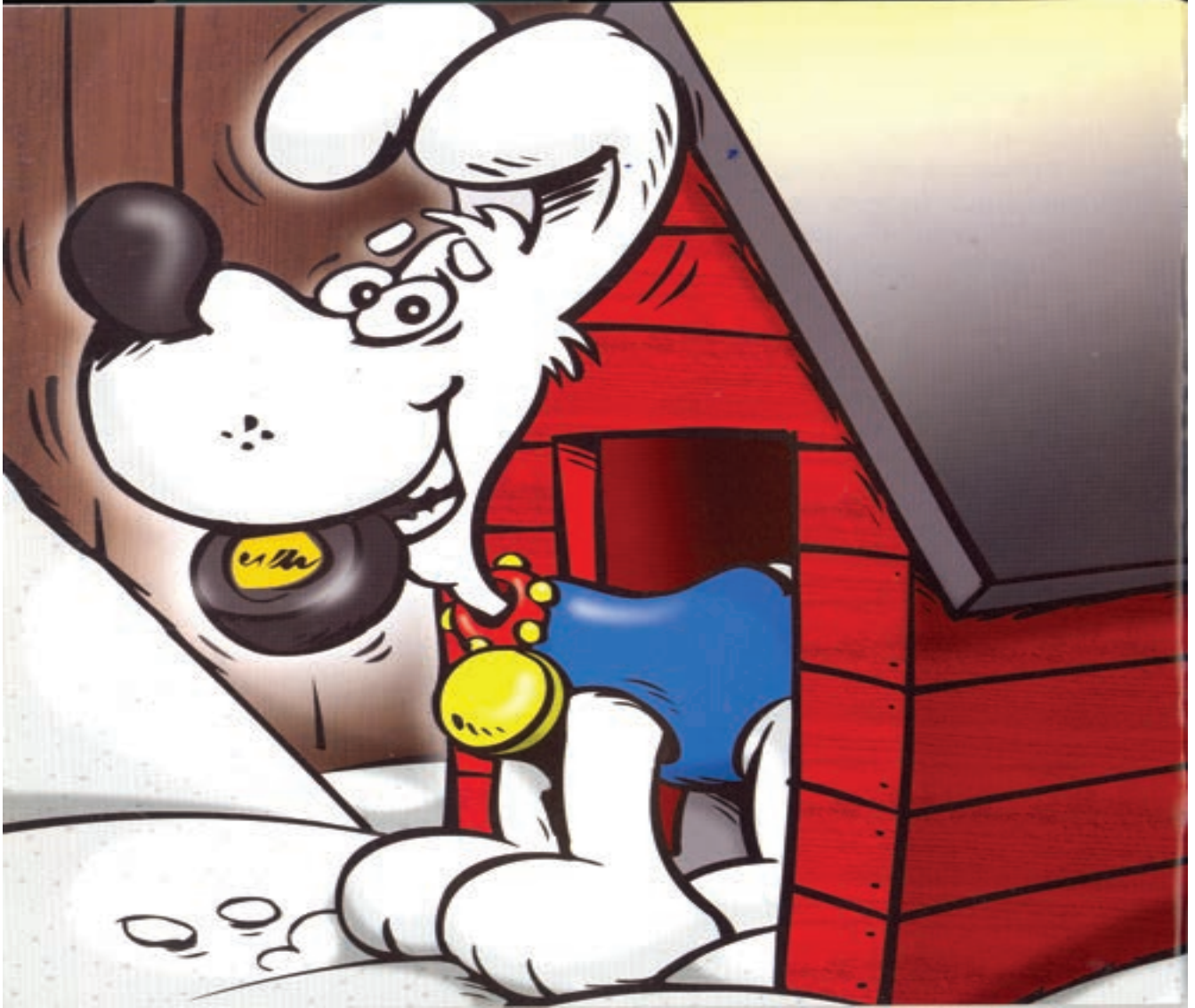


"I'm really, really sorry, Even if it takes me until spring, I won't stop looking for that puck," Brady said.

Brady's dad squeezed his shoulder and looked at him.

"To be honest, I am disappointed that you took the puck without my permission. But believe it or not, Brady Brady, your telling me the truth about what happened means more to me than any puck - even that one. And do you know what else?" he added.

"You won't have to look for it until spring, I'll help you now. "Brady's dad gave him a wink.



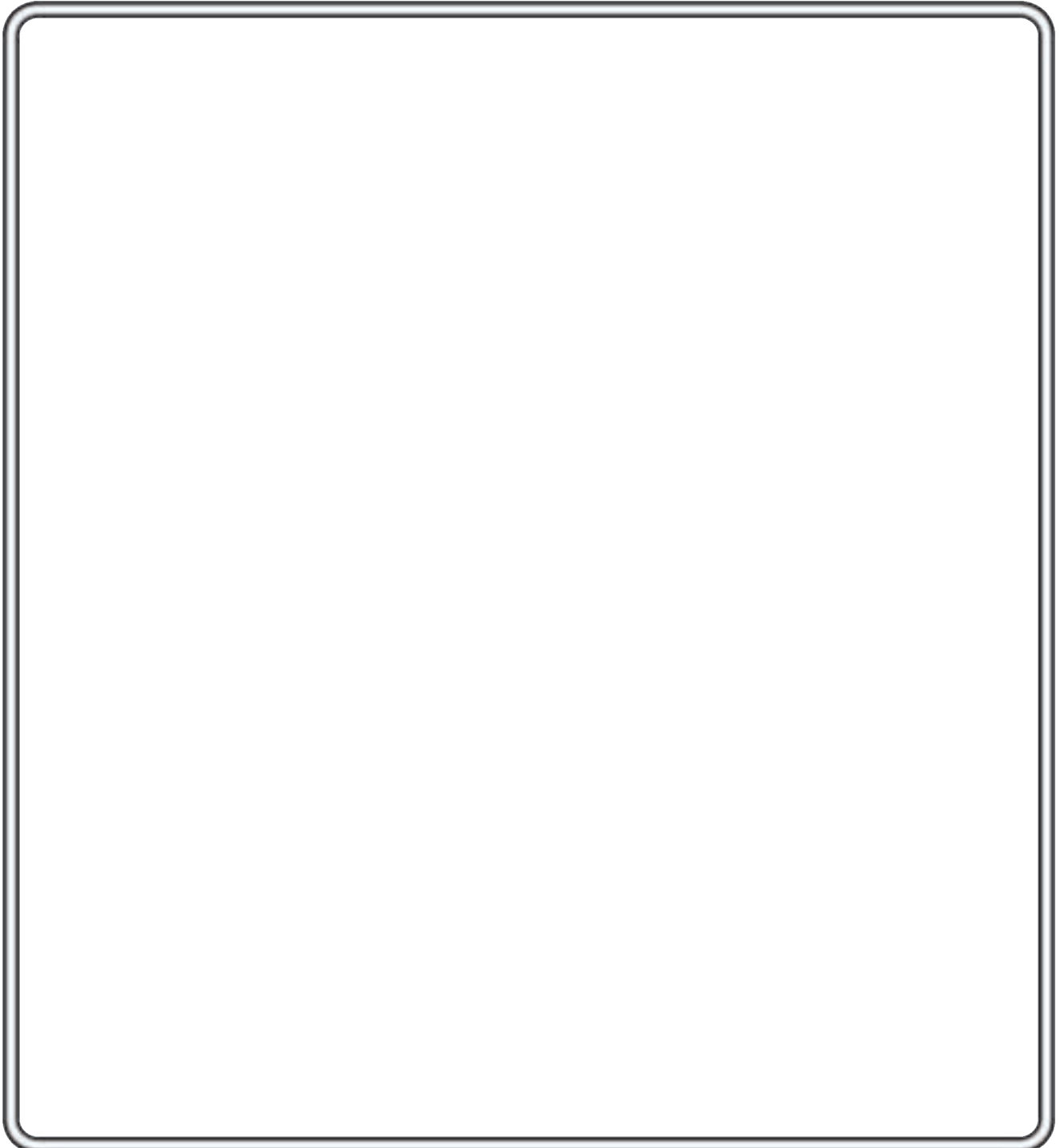
"Why don't we start by looking in Hatrick's doghouse!"



Think and Talk

What is Responsibility? Was Brady Brady being Responsible ?

Directions: Draw a picture representing a time in your life when you showed how to be responsible. Label the parts of your picture.





Story Response

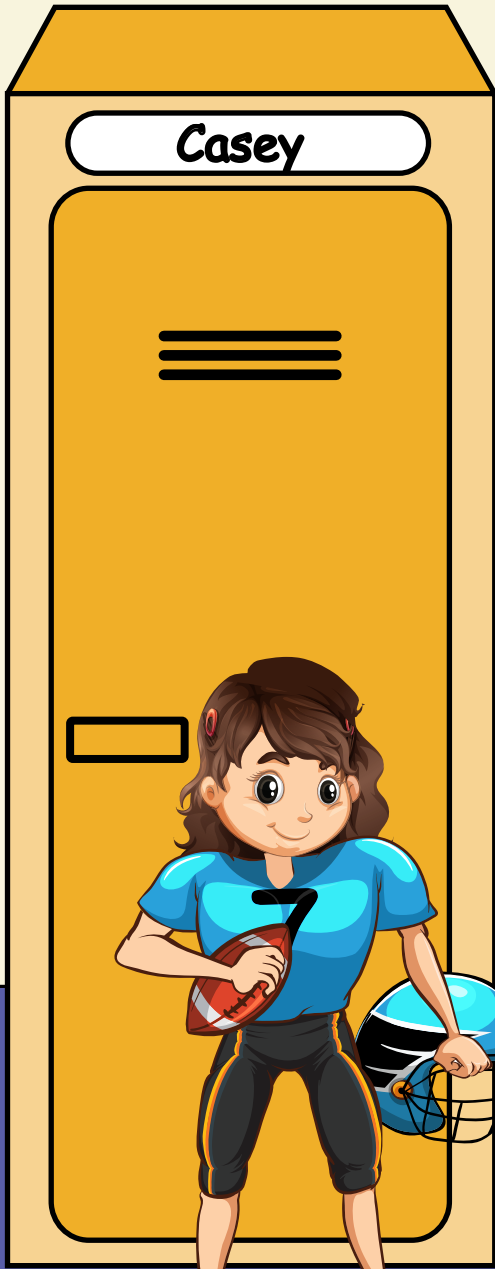
Directions: Answer the questions.

1. Brady Brady did something irresponsible. What did he do that showed he was not being responsible?

2. Even though Brady Brady acted irresponsible, his father was still proud of him for something. Describe what his father said Brady Brady did show some responsibility.

3. Why is it important for human beings to act responsibly throughout their life?

4. Draw a picture of Brady Brady when he was doing the right thing and acting responsible.



"Hut, Hut Hike"! My name is Casey and my favorite sport is football. In Physical Education class, Mr. Fitter has taught us a lot of football skills. We've worked on gripping and throwing the ball. We also learned skills like catching, kicking, punting, and carrying the ball.

Mr. Fitter also teaches us how to be a trustworthy person by giving us opportunities to be honest. We should do what is right, even when it's difficult.



Congratulations on completing the fourth level of the P.E. Gang! You have learned about how important it is to show how to be responsible.

Our next story is about what can happen if you are not trustworthy. Our classroom teacher, read us a story about a boy that is not very honest. Because he doesn't tell the truth, something happens to his nose. Well, good luck to you and have fun reading the next story.





There once was an old man named Geppetto who had always wanted a son. One day, he decided to take matters into his own hands and carve a marvelous wooden puppet. He wanted his puppet to laugh, dance, play, and turn somersaults just as a real little boy would do.

Geppetto set to work and whittled two feet, two legs, a body, two arms, and two hands. He crafted two twinkly eyes, an upturned mouth, and a tiny nose. But the nose did not stay little. As soon as Geppetto finished it, the nose began to grow and grow! "Such a mischievous nose," cried Geppetto. "I will call you Pinocchio!"



Pinocchio turned and winked at the man. Pinocchio was every bit the boy Geppetto had hoped for, even though he was only made of wood. But just as little boys do, Pinocchio always managed to get into trouble of some sort!



One day, Geppetto gave him a coin to buy a school book. Pinocchio headed for the bookshop-until he saw a puppet show. He used the coin to buy a ticket to the show.



Seeing other wooden puppets, Pinocchio jumped on the stage and began acting foolishly. The angry puppet master told Pinocchio he was going to turn him into firewood!

Pinocchio apologized to the man. He cried because his money was gone.

The puppet master knew the boy was truly sorry. He gave Pinocchio five coins and sent him to buy his school book.



With the five coins jingling in his pocket, Pinocchio came upon a blind cat and a lame fox standing by the side of the road. They told him he should bury his coins so he could grow even more money. Thinking this would help him buy nice things for Geppetto, Pinocchio foolishly agreed. When he returned to check if his money tree had sprouted yet, his five coins were gone!

Pinocchio cried and cried. He had been a bad boy and should have listened to Geppetto. He looked up and saw a beautiful fairy with golden hair hovering above him.



"Pinocchio, if you really want to be a good boy, you must obey Geppetto and go to school. If you do this, then I will help you," said the fairy.

Pinocchio went home to Geppetto and told him he had been at school. Because he had lied, his nose began to grow! Pinocchio promised to stop telling lies and attend school. But when Pinocchio left for school the next day, he got in trouble again. He ran into a crowd of rough boys. They told him to join them at Playland, where children could do whatever they wanted.





Pinocchio stayed at Playland for an entire year. One day, he woke up wanting some oats and hay. Because he had been so foolish, Pinocchio had become a donkey.

The fairy saw Pinocchio and swept down to help him. She told him she could turn him into a puppet again, but could not take him home. Geppetto was missing!

The fairy told Pinocchio that Geppetto had spent the whole year searching for him. But Geppetto's boat had disappeared into the sea.



Pinocchio told the fairy that he would find Geppetto and never disappoint his father again.

Pinocchio traveled far and wide looking for Geppetto. One day, he saw a strange shape on the shore. He ran toward it before he realized it was a sleeping whale. The whale yawned and swallowed him up!

Inside the whale, Pinocchio heard a familiar voice. It was Geppetto! The two hugged until the whale hiccupped, sending them into the water.



Pinocchio knew that Geppetto could not swim. With great effort, he saved the old man.

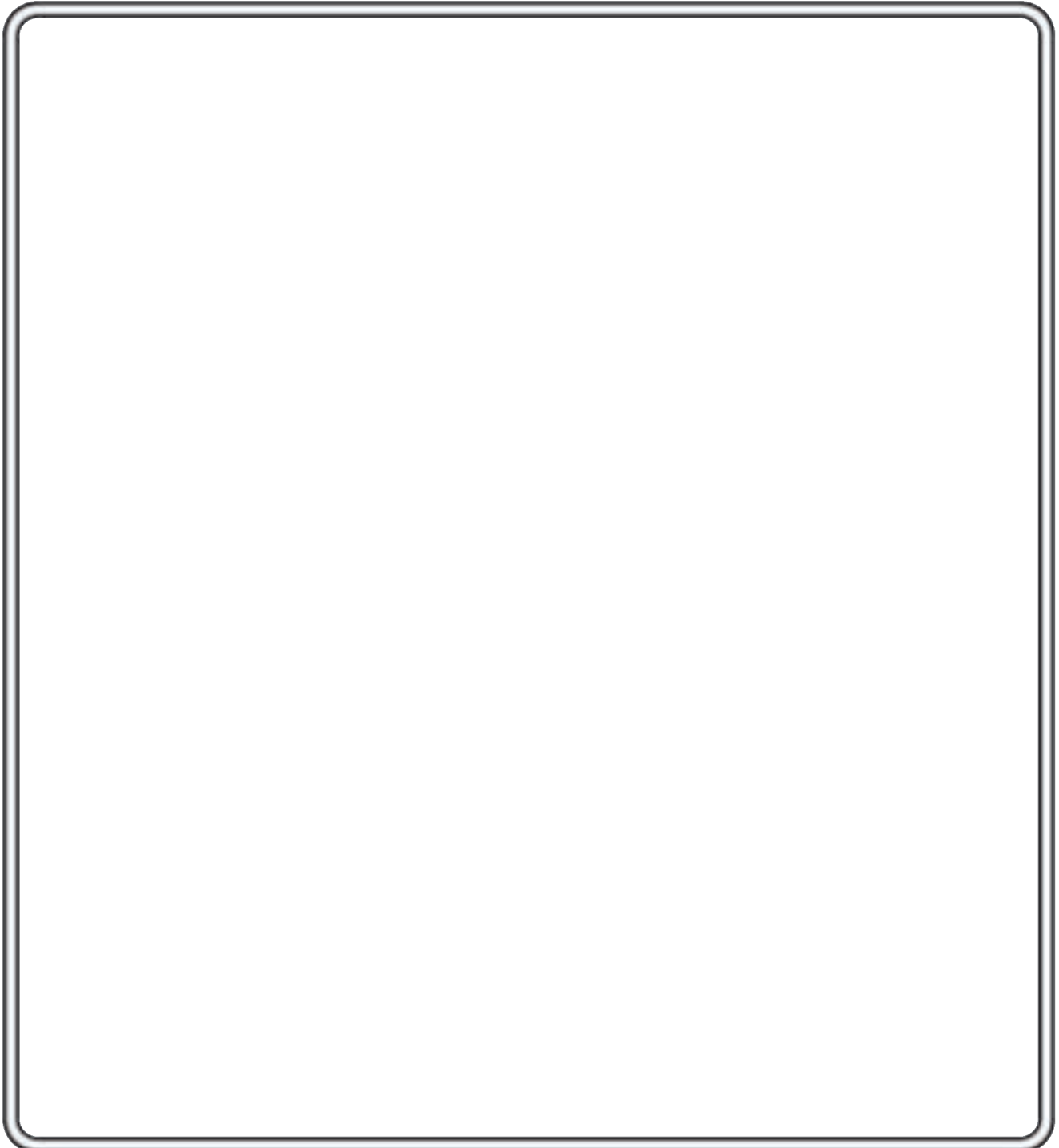
After his brave deed, the fairy knew that Pinocchio had a good heart and should be forgiven. As a reward, she turned him from a puppet into a little boy. Geppetto finally had a real son!

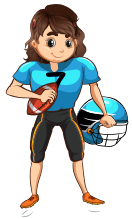


Think and Talk

What is Trustworthiness? Was Pinocchio being Trustworthy?

Directions: Draw a picture representing a time in your life when you showed how to be trustworthy. Label the parts of your picture.





Story Response

Directions: Answer the questions.

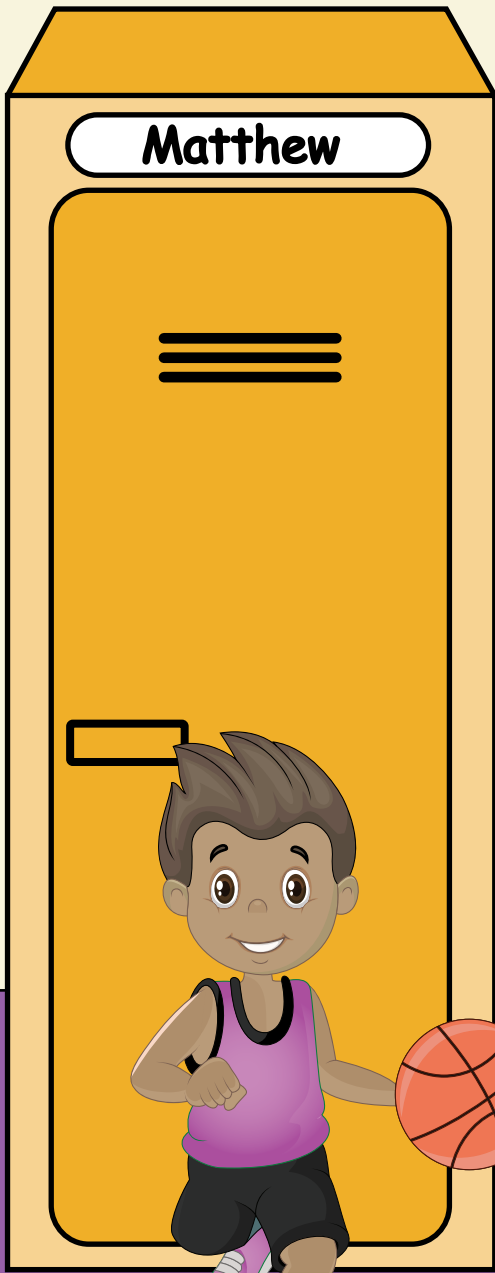
1. Which character was not being honest and why?

2. Complete the chart with story details.

Cause	Effect
One day, Geppetto gave him a coin to buy a school book.	Pinocchio headed for the bookshop-until he saw a _____. He used the coin to buy a ticket to the show.
Pinocchio stayed at _____ for an entire year.	One day, he woke up wanting some oats and hay. Because he had been so foolish, Pinocchio had become a _____.
After his brave deed, the fairy knew that Pinocchio had a good heart and should be _____.	As a reward, she turned him from a puppet into a little _____. Geppetto finally had a real _____!

3. What made Pinocchio change from being dishonest to honest?

4. Draw a picture representing Pinocchio's brave deed.



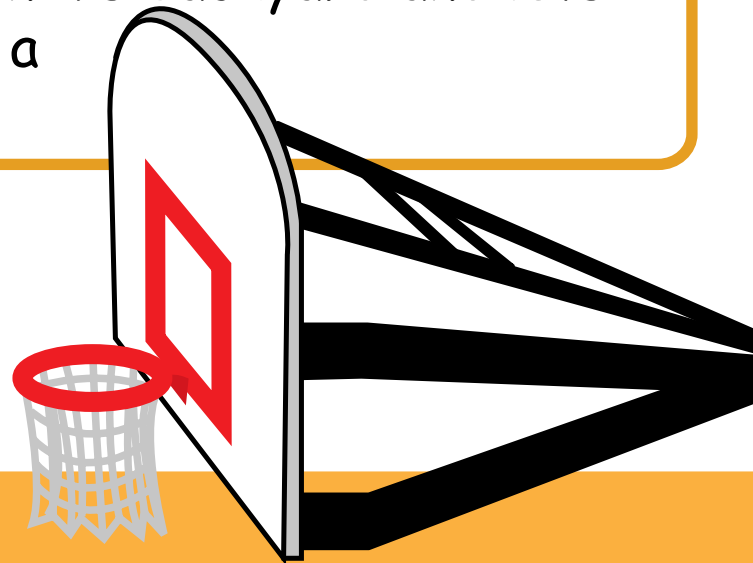
Hi! My name is Matthew, but my friends call me M.J. - short for Michael Jordan - my all time favorite basketball player. In Physical Education class, Mr. Fitter taught us how to dribble, pass and shoot the ball. I'm really good at the jump shot - swoosh, there it is!

Mr. Fitter teaches us how important teamwork is, both on and off the basketball court. He says that good teams encourage each other and cooperate to meet their goals, always working together as a team.



Congratulations on completing the fifth level of the P.E. Gang! You have learned about how important it is to show how to be trustworthy.

Our next story is about being a good citizen. Our classroom teacher, read us a story about a boy name Brady. His parents call him Brady Brady because all he thought about was hockey. It drove his parents crazy! They had to call him twice to get his attention. Brady builds a awesome hockey rink in his backyard and lets his community use the rink for a hockey game.



BRADY BRADY and the Great Rink

written by: Mary Shaw

illustrated by: Chuck Temple





Brady loved winter. He loved winter because he loved to skate. He loved to skate because he loved hockey. Hockey was all Brady thought about.

It drove his family crazy! They had to call him twice to get his attention.

"Brady, Brady! Stop thinking about hockey. Eat your potatoes."

"Brady, Brady! Brush your teeth."

"Brady, Brady! Get ready for school."



"Brady, Brady! Don't forget your lunch."

Everyone got so used to calling him twice that they simply named him Brady Brady.

It was easier that way.

Brady was on a team called the Icehogs. When hockey season arrived and the Icehogs started to play, Brady thought less about everything else and even more about hockey.



Brady wasn't playing hockey, he was "snow-watching." Every morning he leapt out of bed to see if a storm had dumped snow in his backyard. Back in the summer he had decided that when the snow came, he would build something incredible! One Saturday it finally happened. The backyard was covered in snow.

"Whoo-hoo!" he shouted, shaking the dog's basket. "Come on, Hatrick! We've got work to do."

"Slow down, pal," his dad chuckled, as Brady gobbled down his cereal. "Where's the fire?"



"No fire, Dad. Just snow. Lots of it!"
Climbing up onto his chair, Brady announced, "Today I am going to build the greatest backyard rink ever! Kids will come from all over town to play hockey on it."

"You're crazy. It's too much work," said his sister.

"Brady Brady, your nose will freeze off," warned his mom.

"I'd help, but I'm allergic to the cold," muttered his dad.



"That's ok. I can do it myself," Brady boasted as he bundled up in his snowsuit, boots, and hat. His mom helped with the mittens - two pairs, to stay warm.

Brady shuffled his feet in the snow and made the outline of his rink. It was as big as the whole backyard.

With his dad's big shovel, Brady heaved snow over to the sides.

Snowbanks grew higher and higher, but not quite high enough to block the sight of his sister drinking hot chocolate in the warm kitchen.



Brady could hardly lift the sandwich his mother brought out for lunch. As he pounded down the snow to make his rink smooth, Brady was certain it was his arms - not his nose - that would fall off.

It was almost dark when Brady finished his pounding. He took a squirt bottle full of raspberry juice and drew a red face-off circle. With a squirt bottle of blueberry juice he drew two blue lines, just like a real hockey rink. He dragged the hose out and began flooding his rink. The water froze, Brady almost froze along with it.

That night he collapsed into bed, barely able to move. "See, Mom?" he sniffed. "My nose didn't fall off."



In the morning, Brady woke to find his rink buried in snow.

"I told you it was to much work," said his sister.

"Brady Brady, you'll turn into a snowman," warned his mom.

"Too bad I have such a bad back," muttered his dad.

After shoveling for hours, Brady flooded his rink. When Hatrick chased a squirrel across it, he flooded the rink once more.

Again, he fell into bed at night, barely able to give his mom a hug.

On snowy days Brady shoveled his rink.

On really cold days he flooded his rink.

And every day, no matter how tired or cold he was, Brady skated on his rink.

Brady would skate for hours. He practiced his crossovers, backwards skating, and stopping. Sometimes Hatrick helped by standing in net while Brady perfected his shot.



Brady's skating got better and better. And just in time. Tomorrow the Icehogs were playing in their biggest game yet - the Frosty Cup. That night Brady was so excited, he slept in his equipment.



Brady was the first to arrive in the dressing room. He high-fived his teammates as they came in, hoping they were as excited about the games as he was.

When everyone had their uniforms on and skates laced up, they huddled in the center of the room and began their team cheer.

**"We've got the power,
"We've got the might,
"We've got the spirit..."**



...Who turned out the light???"

They waited and waited. Finally the coach spoke up. "Looks like the power is out in the whole building. I'm afraid we can't play for the Frosty Cup after all. Everyone take off your equipment."

Brady didn't need any lights on to know what his teammates looked like. He could hear the moans and groans as they started to unlace their skates in the dark. They were as heartbroken as he was.



"Wait!" cried Brady. "I know a great rink where we can play."

It was the coolest hockey game ever played. People came from all over town.

It was so much fun that nobody even cared about the score!

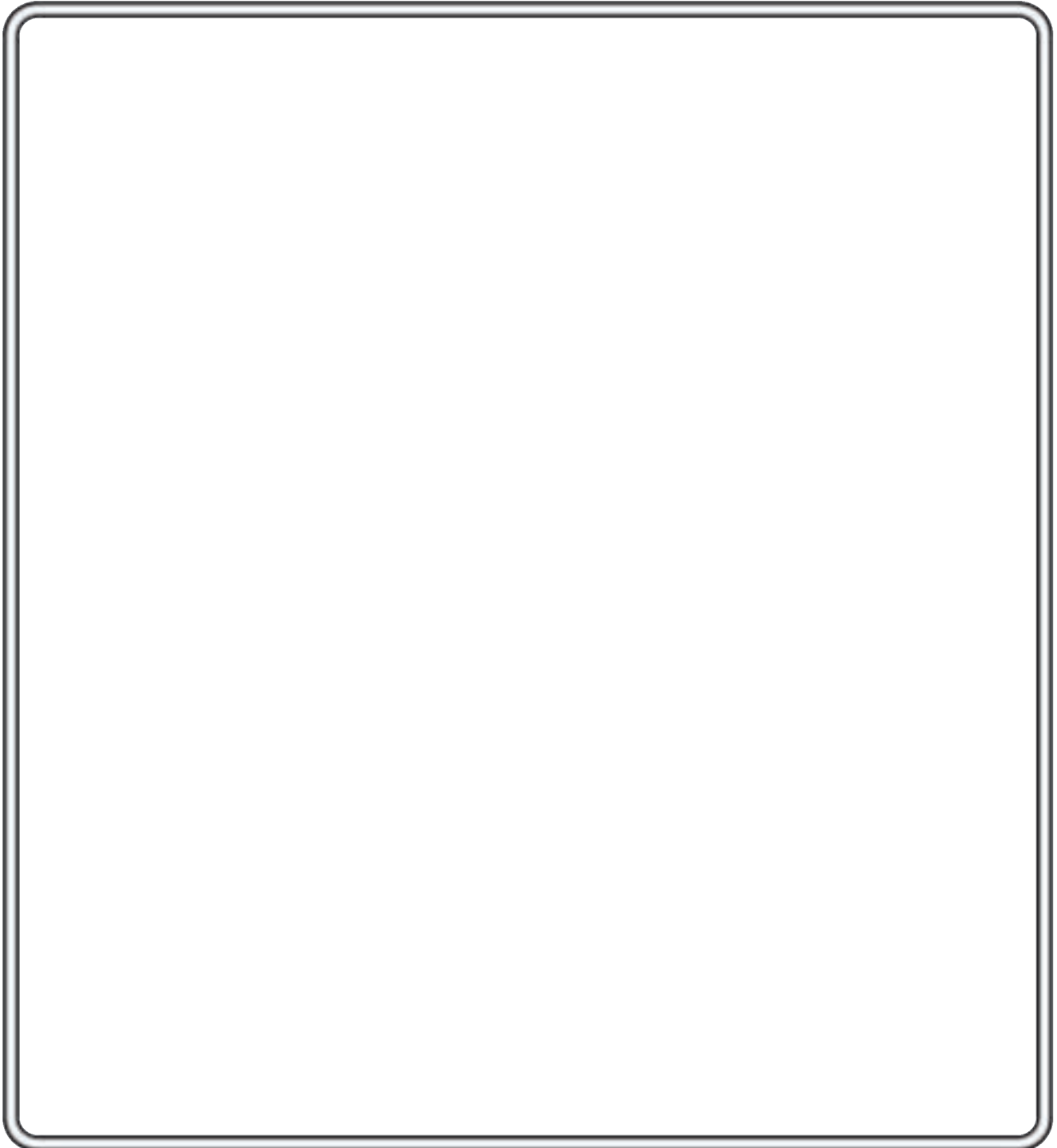
And when Brady saw the happy faces around him, he knew he truly had built the greatest backyard rink ever!



Think and Talk

What is Citizenship? Was Brady being a good Citizen?

Directions: Draw a picture representing a time in your life when you showed how to be a good citizen. Label the parts of your picture.





Story Response

Directions: Answer the questions.

1. Brady Brady was very determined. What did he do that represented just how determined Brady Brady was?

2. Brady Brady realized he could do something that showed true citizenship toward others at the end. What did he do to show he was a good citizen?

3. How do you know that Brady Brady made a difference in the lives of others? Be sure to include an example from the text to back up your answer.

4. Draw a picture of what you visualized the scene at the end of Brady Brady and the Great Rink to look like.

Directions: Color the character from the
P.E. Gang



Matthew



Directions: Color the character from the
P.E. Gang



A.J.



Directions: Color the character from the P.E. Gang



Sam



Directions: Color the character from the P.E. Gang

Play by the rules and take turns.



Jimmy



P.E. GANG

Directions: Color the character from the P.E. Gang

Use encouraging words to motivate people to do better!



Katherine



Directions: Color the character from the P.E. Gang



Casey

