

Red set resource sheet: Later Foundation Stage

That's not fair!

There was once a little girl called Parminda. She was such a quiet, shy little girl that sometimes the other children in the class did not even notice she was there. Parminda hardly ever got to do what she wanted to do in the classroom, because the other children would push past her and get there first. So she would often just sit quietly in the book corner with her favourite book and think to herself that it wasn't really fair.

Her favourite book was about a giant. He was a very big giant but Parminda liked him. She thought he had a kind, friendly face. 'I wish he would come to my school,' she thought.

One day Parminda wanted to go on the computer but two other children came and took both the places. 'That's not fair,' she thought, but she didn't say anything. She wanted to play with the water but two bigger children pushed in ahead of her. 'That's not fair,' she thought, but she didn't say anything. She wanted to play with the Lego™ but three children grabbed the box and kept all the bricks to themselves. 'That's not fair,' thought Parminda, but she didn't say anything – she was much too shy.

Parminda went sadly over to the book corner and opened her favourite book. She couldn't stop a tear rolling down her face and splashing on to the page.

'What's up then?' boomed a voice close to her ear.

Parminda looked all around but she couldn't see anyone. 'That's funny,' she thought.

'Can I help you?' came the voice again. It was a very loud voice but it was very kind. Parminda looked all around again, but she was quite alone in the book corner.

'Where are you?' she whispered, not the slightest bit afraid.

'I'm here, of course,' the voice bellowed, 'right in front of you.' Parminda looked down at the book she was holding and there, on the page, smiling and nodding at her for all he was worth, was her friendly giant.

'That's right, now you can see me,' he roared, so loudly that Parminda put her finger to her lips. 'Sshh,' she said, 'everyone will hear you.'

'Oh no they won't, they'll only hear me if I want them to hear me,' the giant roared, and sure enough, when Parminda looked round, no one else seemed to have heard anything at all.

'Now then,' boomed the giant, 'what's the problem?'

Another tear rolled down Parminda's face and she said, 'Well, it's just that it's not fair.'

The giant seemed to understand straight away.

'Right then,' he bellowed, and before Parminda knew what was happening, he had lifted one leg, then the other and stepped right out of the page on to the carpet in the book corner.

'Ooh, that's better,' he roared, stretching his arms and nearly knocking the lights off the ceiling. 'Now let's get this sorted out.'

'What are you going to do?' asked Parminda.

'You just come with me,' bellowed the giant, taking Parminda's tiny hand in his enormous one, 'and you'll see.'

The giant was as tall as the classroom and as loud as the ocean but none of the children or the teachers seemed to notice him at all. Parminda was afraid he might tread on someone in his great big giant's boots but he was very careful not to.

First of all they went to the computer.

'Tell them it's your turn now,' roared the giant. Parminda did not feel quite so shy when the giant was standing beside her, so she said, very politely, to the two children who were there, 'May I have a go now, please?' But the two children took no notice of her and carried on playing. Then the giant took a great big breath and roared at the top of his voice: 'THAT'S NOT FAIR!'

The two children nearly jumped out of their skins. They got straight off the computer and said: 'It's your turn now, Parminda.'

'Thank you,' she said, and she and the giant sat down and made some wonderful pictures and printed them off. 'This is fun,' roared the giant.

Later, they went to the water tray. The big children were still there.

'May I have a go now please?' asked Parminda in her quiet voice. But the children took no notice of her and carried on playing. Then the giant took an enormous breath and thundered: 'THAT'S NOT FAIR!'

The children nearly fell over with surprise. They took off their aprons straight away and said: 'It's your turn now, Parminda.'

'Thank you,' she said, and she and the giant had a wonderful time, although the giant couldn't get his apron on, and got a bit wet.

Later they went to the construction area, where three children still had all the Lego™. 'May I play as well?' asked Parminda. But the children took no notice of her and went on playing.

'THAT'S NOT FAIR!' came an enormous voice. The children stopped playing. Their mouths fell open and their eyes were like saucers. They looked nervously at Parminda. 'Would you like to play too?' they asked her. She nodded and they moved over to make room for her. She looked up to see if the giant wanted to play as well, but the giant wasn't there. She looked all around the room but there was no sign of him at all.

When it was quiet time and all the children were in the book corner, the teacher said: 'Now whose turn is it to choose a story?' Parminda knew it must be her turn because she had never, ever chosen the story. Her voice was so small that no one had ever heard her. Lots of children were waving their hands in the air saying 'It's my turn, it's my turn.'

Parminda took a deep breath and said in a clear, firm voice: 'I think it's my turn to choose the story.'

All the children and the teacher turned to look at her.

'Yes, Parminda, I think it must be your turn,' smiled the teacher. 'What will you choose?' Parminda picked up her favourite book, but before she gave it to the teacher, she opened it quickly at her favourite picture. There was the giant with his great big boots and his kindly face. 'Thank you,' whispered Parminda, and the giant winked at her.