



Ashgate Specialist Support Primary School

ploring

scoverin

Created by Jane Jamieson



PASSPORT

Article 7

Article 7 - birth registration, name, nationality, care

Every child has the right to be registered at birth, to have a name and nationality, and, as far as possible, to know and be cared for by their parents.



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They weren't doing anything , Mom and the baby, nothing really then, DING DONG! "Oooooooh!"

Mom looked at the door, the baby looked at Mum. It was ...'



It was Auntie.....

Auntie Bibba came inside with her arms out wide, wide, wide and one big, big smile.

"Oooooooh!" she said. "I want to squeeze him, I want to squeeze the baby, I want to squeeze him SO MUCH!

Do you think the baby enjoyed being squeezed?



Would you like a squeeze?



How did the squeeze or hug feel?





And she sat the baby on her knee to play clap - clap stamp your foot. Then she read him a book "Mmmmmmm ..."

They weren't doing anything mom and the baby and Auntie Bibba nothing really ...

Then DING DONG! "Hello, hello!"

Mum looked at the door Auntie Bibba looked at the baby it was...

Who do you think knocked on the door?





Auntie Bibba

Uncle Didi



Uncle

Uncle Didi.

Uncle Didi came inside with his eyebrows raise high, high, high and his lips scrunch up small, small, small.

"Hello, hello," he said.

"I want to kiss him, I want to kiss the baby, I want to kiss him so much!"

And he put the baby on his shoulders, and it felt shaky, shaky. He flip - flop him over till he really drop him "Aieeeeee!"





They weren't doing anything, Mom and the baby, Auntie Bibba and uncle Didi nothing really ... Then DING DONG!

"Yooooooh hoooooo! Yooooooh hooooooo!"

Mom looked at the door Uncle Didi looked at Auntie Bibba looked at the baby looked at mum it was ...

Who do you think has knocked on the door?



Uncle Didi



Nannie, Nannie and Gran-Gran.





It was Nannie, Nannie and Gran-Gran. Nannie and Gran-Gran came inside with their handbags cock-up to one side and their brolley hook-up on their sleeve. "You-hoo, you-hoo," they said, "I want to eat him, I want to eat the baby, I want to eat him so much". And they hug him and they love him and they make him feel so cozy, singing songs and dancing, until it was time for sleeping.





Do you think the baby enjoyed Nannie, Nannie and Gran-Gran singing to him?



Why don't you listen to your favourite song. You could listen to it on your television, iPad or phone. If you enjoy singing you could sing it and see how it makes you feel.





They weren't doing anything, mum and the baby and auntie Bibba and uncle Didi and Nannie and Gran-Gran. Nothing really, then ding dong. "Hey, pow, pow".

Who do you think has knocked on the door?







Mum looked at the door, Nannie looked at Gran-Gran, Gran-Gran looked at uncle Didi, uncle Didi looked at auntie Bibba, auntie Bibba looked at the baby. It was cousin, cousin Kay-Kay and big cousin Ross. Cousin Kay-Kay came inside and he spin up his hat round and round and he do like he riding horses, giddy-up, giddy-up. "Hey, pow, pow, I want to fight him, I want to fight the baby, I want to fight him so much". And they wrestle, and they wrestle, he pushed the baby first, the baby hit him back. He give the baby pinch, the baby give him slap and then they laugh, and laugh.



And the house was full, full, full. And they sit down there waiting for the next ding dong, but it never come.

Mum said, "Is everybody alright?". And the baby and cousin start to fight again. Nannie and Gran-Gran take out cards and dominos. Uncle Didi start to slap them down on the table. And Auntie Bibba play some records really loud. Mum said, "What madness all around?" They weren't doing anything, mum and the baby, and Auntie Bibba and Uncle Didi and Nannie and Gran-Gran and cousin Kay-Kay. Nothing really.



Then, ding dong.

"I'm home".

Mum picked the baby up and they all went to the door. "Surprise," everybody said and mum said, "Happy birthday, daddy," and everybody joined in. Then daddy rubbed the baby's face against the whiskers on his chin and mum brought in the food that she had been cooking.



Everybody enjoyed the party.





And when it was time for them to go, and everybody tired, the baby wanted to play some more. Mum said, "No". She put him to bed.





But the baby played bounce, bounce with Ted, played bounce, bounce in his cot and he remembered everybody saying how they wanted to squeeze and kiss and eat and fight him because they loved him so much.











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Praise board

