

Winter Hand Gesture Game

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An Australian version of a verse seen on a visit to a kindergarten in Freiberg, Germany. Seen and experienced without understanding German.

We will build a house, strong and true,
With no cracks in the walls for the wind to get through.
A roof on high to keep us dry.
A veranda wide on every side.
Two little windows to welcome the light.
A big strong door to close each night.
Where are the children? Where do they hide?
Safe and warm at the fire side!

Here comes the frost, slithering and sliding over the garden.
Where are the children hiding?

Tries to get in here. Tries to get in there. Can't get in anywhere.

Here comes the wind, a-breezing and a-blowing.
Every tree and branch is bending and bowing.

Tries to get in here. Tries to get in there. Can't get in anywhere.

Here comes the rain, a-pittering and pattering.
Onto the roof, a really loud clattering.

Tries to get in here. Tries to get in there. Can't get in anywhere

Here comes the thunder, a-rumbling and grumbling.
A-crashing and a-banging.

Tries to get in here. Tries to get in there. Can't get in anywhere.

All is quiet. All is still.
The frost has gone away.
The wind has gone away.
The rain has gone away.
The thunder has gone away.
Where are the children?
Safe inside they stay

And now ...
The sunbeams come out to play.
Where are the children?
Do they still hide?
No - they open the door
And let the sunbeams inside.