A Sensory Story:

STONE SOUP

For this story you will need a cooking pot with a lid, a soup bowl and spoon and of course a stone! For my stone soup I have used: salt, carrots, potatoes and herbs and spices. I have tried to



choose ingredients that are likely to be in your cupboards, but this story is very adaptable – feel free to use whatever you have to hand in your kitchen! You could also make a longer version of the story by adding in more ingredients. Directions for actions are in the square brackets.

A poor man was walking through the night.

Tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp.

[Pat your knees or your child's knees with your hands to make 'footstep' noises. Make the pats slow and heavy.]

Snow was falling.

[Use your fingertips to make falling 'snow'.]

Snow fell on his head.

[Make it 'snow' on your own head, or on your child's head.]

Snow fell on his coat.

[Make it 'snow' on your arms, or on your child's arms.]

Snow fell into his boots.

[Make it 'snow' on your feet, or on your child's feet.]

Tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp.

[Pat your knees or your child's knees with your hands to make 'footstep' noises.]

He saw a little house. He knocked at the door.

[Knock on a wall or other hard surface.]

In the house lived a husband, a wife and their two sons.

'You can sleep on the floor,' said the wife, 'but we have no food to give you!'

A Sensory Story:

STONE SOUP (continued)

'Don't worry,' said the traveller, 'I will make you soup from a stone.' He took a stone out of his pocket.

[Show your 'soup stone' to your child.]

He put the stone in a big pot with some water. [Put the stone in the pot.]

He put the pot on the fire.

'In the morning it will be delicious soup,' he said.

Then he lay down and went to sleep.

It was late. Everyone was sleeping. Everyone except the wife.

Pit, pat, pit, pat, pit, pat.

Pit, pat, pit, pat, pit, pat.

Pit, pat, pit, pat, pit, pat, pit, pat, pit.

[Pat your knees, or your child's knees with your hands to make 'tiptoe' noises.]

She went downstairs.

'Soup from a stone is clever, but I like salt in my soup,' said the wife.

She put some salt into the soup.

[Shake the salt.]

And the soup bubbled.

[Rattle the pot lid.]

It was late. Everyone was sleeping. Everyone except the husband.

Pit, pat, pit, pat, pit, pat.

Pit, pat, pit, pat, pit, pat.

Pit, pat, pit, pat, pit, pat, pit.

[Pat your knees, or your child's knees with your hands to make 'tiptoe' noises.]

He went downstairs.

'Soup from a stone is clever but I like carrots in my soup,' said the husband. He put some carrots into the soup.

[Show the carrots to your child.]

And the soup bubbled and steamed.

[Rattle the pot lid.]

It was late. Everyone was sleeping. Everyone except the oldest boy.

Pit, pat, pit, pat, pit, pat.

Pit, pat, pit, pat, pit, pat.

Pit, pat, pit, pat, pit, pat, pit.

[Pat your knees, or your child's knees with your hands to make 'tiptoe' noises.]



A Sensory Story:

STONE SOUP (continued)

He went downstairs.

'Soup from a stone is clever but I like potatoes in my soup,' said the oldest boy. He put some potatoes into the soup.

[Show the potatoes to your child.]

And the soup bubbled and steamed and popped.

[Rattle the pot lid.]

It was late. Everyone was sleeping. Everyone except the youngest boy.

Pit, pat, pit, pat, pit, pat.

Pit, pat, pit, pat, pit, pat.

Pit, pat, pit, pat, pit, pat, pit.

[Pat your knees, or your child's knees with your hands to make 'tiptoe' noises.]

He went downstairs.

'Soup from a stone is clever but I like herbs and spices in my soup,' said the youngest boy.

He put some herbs and spices into the soup.

[Let your child smell the herbs or spices – be very careful of their eyes if you are using spices.]

And the soup bubbled and steamed and popped and rattled.

[Rattle the pot lid very noisily.]

In the morning everyone in that little house woke up.

The soup smelt lovely.

[Give a big sniff.]

Everybody had a big bowl full.

[Stir your bowl of 'soup' with the spoon.]

It was delicious. Mmm!

'Soup from a stone!' said everyone, 'how clever!'

The traveller put the stone back in his pocket.

He gave a wave and he set off along the road, as the snow fell.

[Make the snow fall again – to finish the story you could repeat the actions from the beginning and make it fall on your child's head, arms and feet.]

