

Bring Eight Balloons to Life

Choose eight friends to perform a short play. You can be the narrator, the one who begins and directs the play. Each one says and acts out what happens to each of the eight balloons. All join together to pop at the end.

EIGHT BALLOONS

Narrator: Eight balloons no one was buyin'
All broke loose one afternoon.
Eight balloons with strings a-flyin',
Free to do what they wanted to.

Balloon #1: One flew up to touch the sun—POP!

Balloon #2: One thought highways might be fun—POP!

Balloon #3: One took a nap in a cactus pile—POP!

Balloon #4: One stayed to play with a careless child—POP!

Balloon #5: One tried to taste some bacon fryin'—POP!

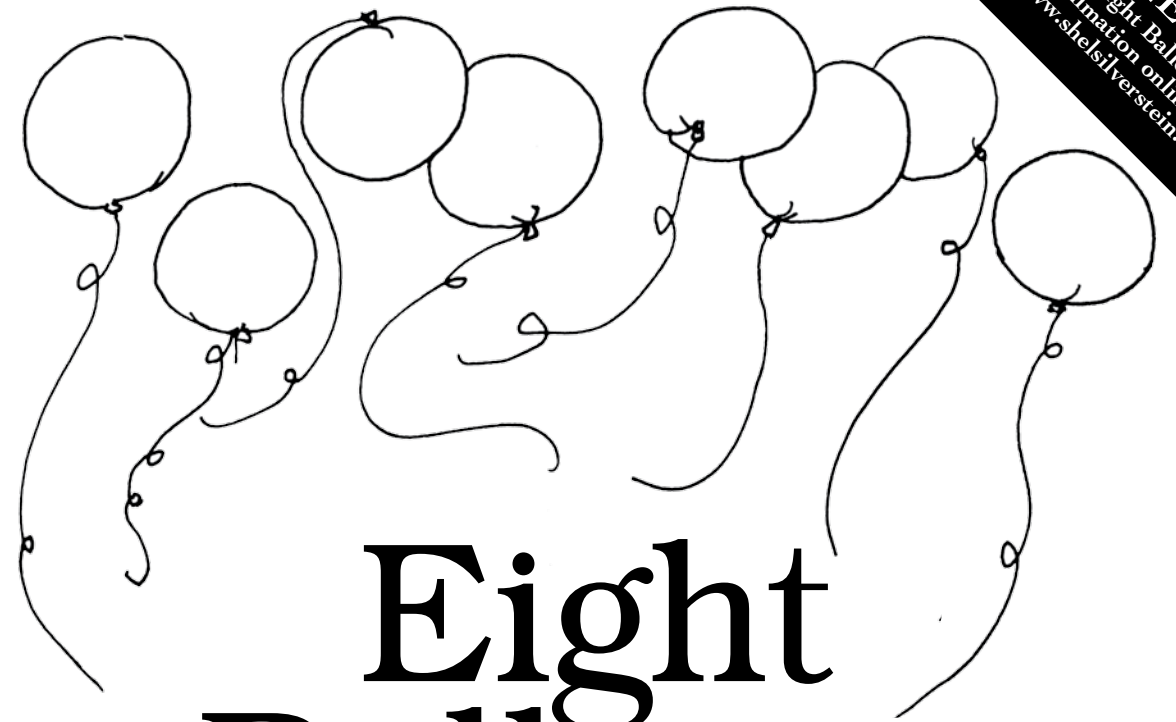
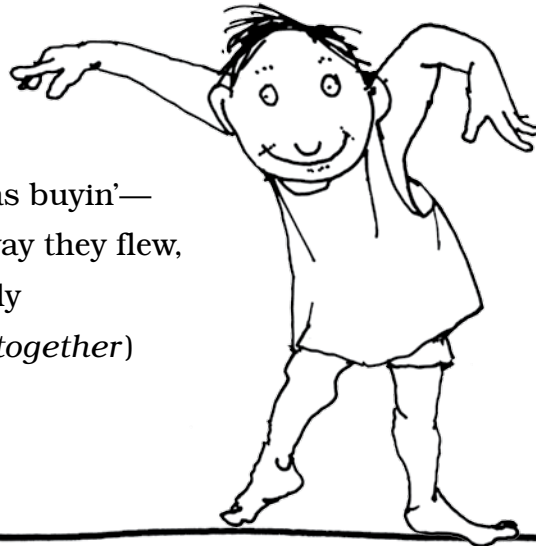
Balloon #6: One fell in love with a porcupine—POP!

Balloon #7: One looked close in a
crocodile's mouth—POP!

Balloon #8: One sat around till his
air ran out—WHOOSH!

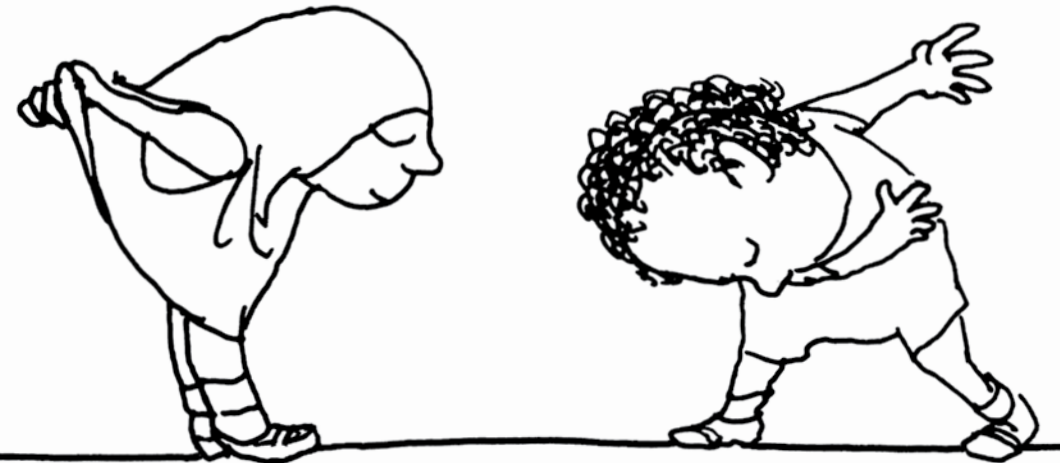
Narrator: Eight balloons no one was buyin'—
They broke loose and away they flew,
Free to float and free to fly

ALL: And free to pop (*all pop together*)
where they wanted to.



Eight Balloons

A BOOK TO DRAW AND PLAY WITH



NEW!
Eight Balloons
animation online at
www.shelsilverstein.com/

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Designed by Kim Llewellyn

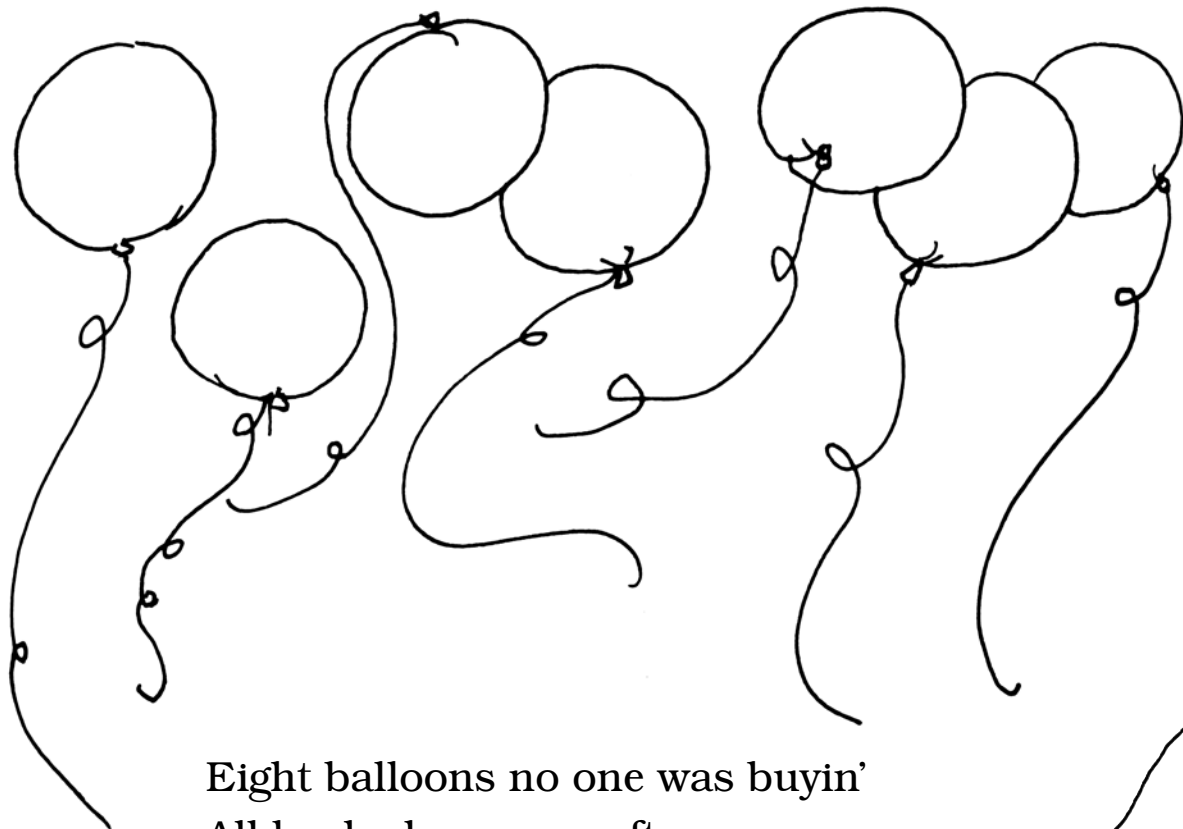
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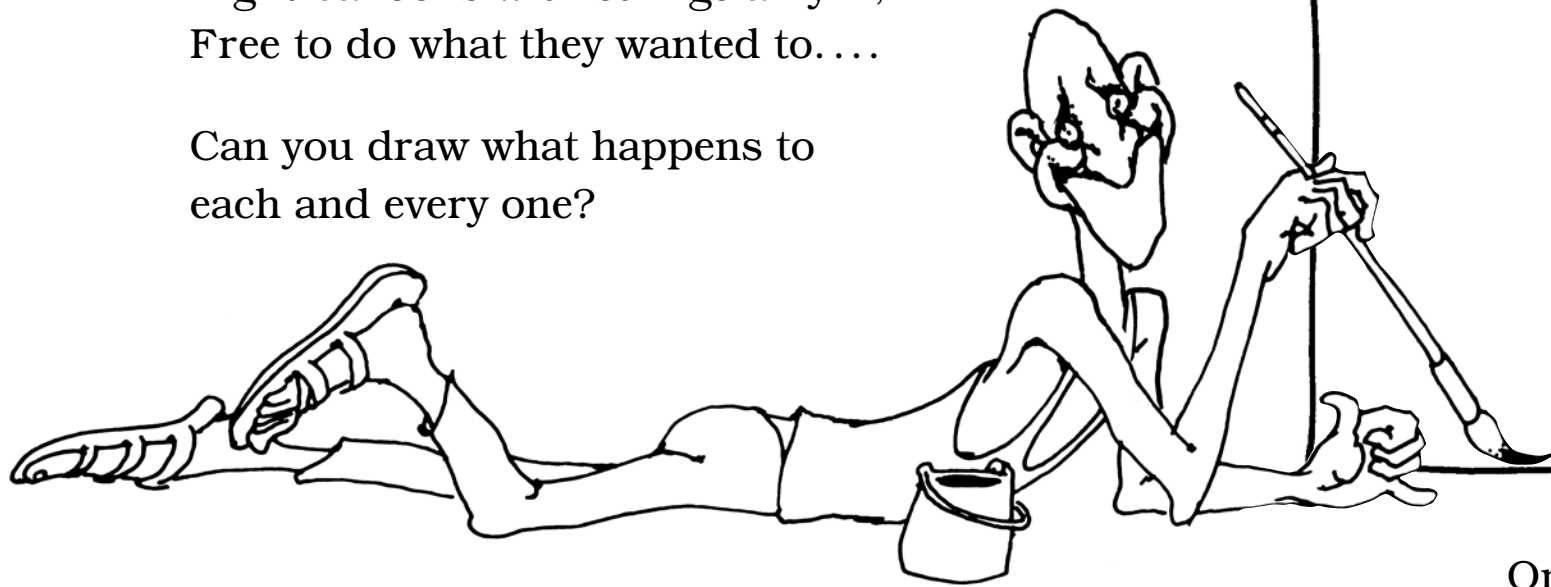
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from the poem by **Shel Silverstein** in *A Light in the Attic*

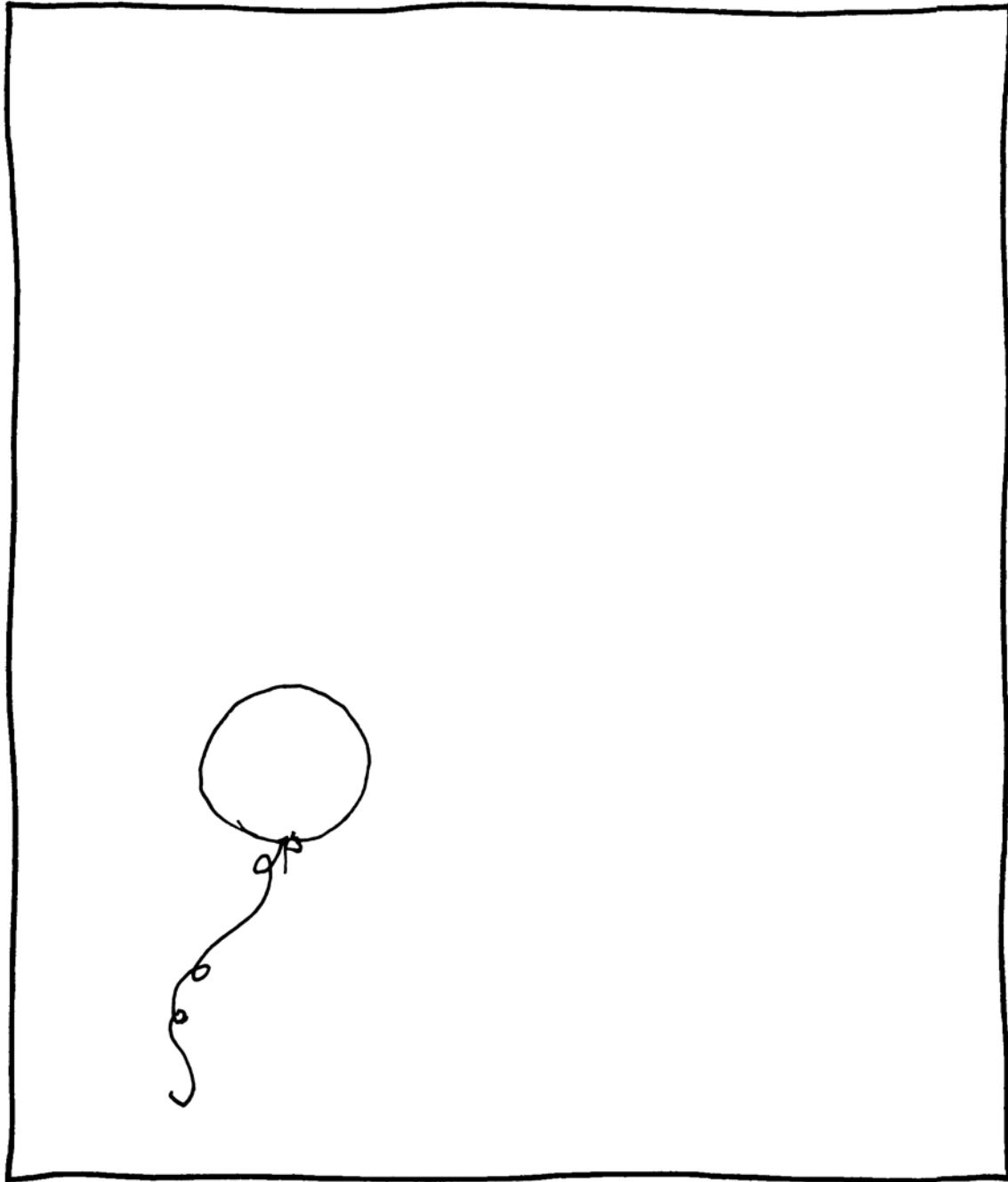


Eight balloons no one was buyin'
All broke loose one afternoon.
Eight balloons with strings a-flyin',
Free to do what they wanted to....

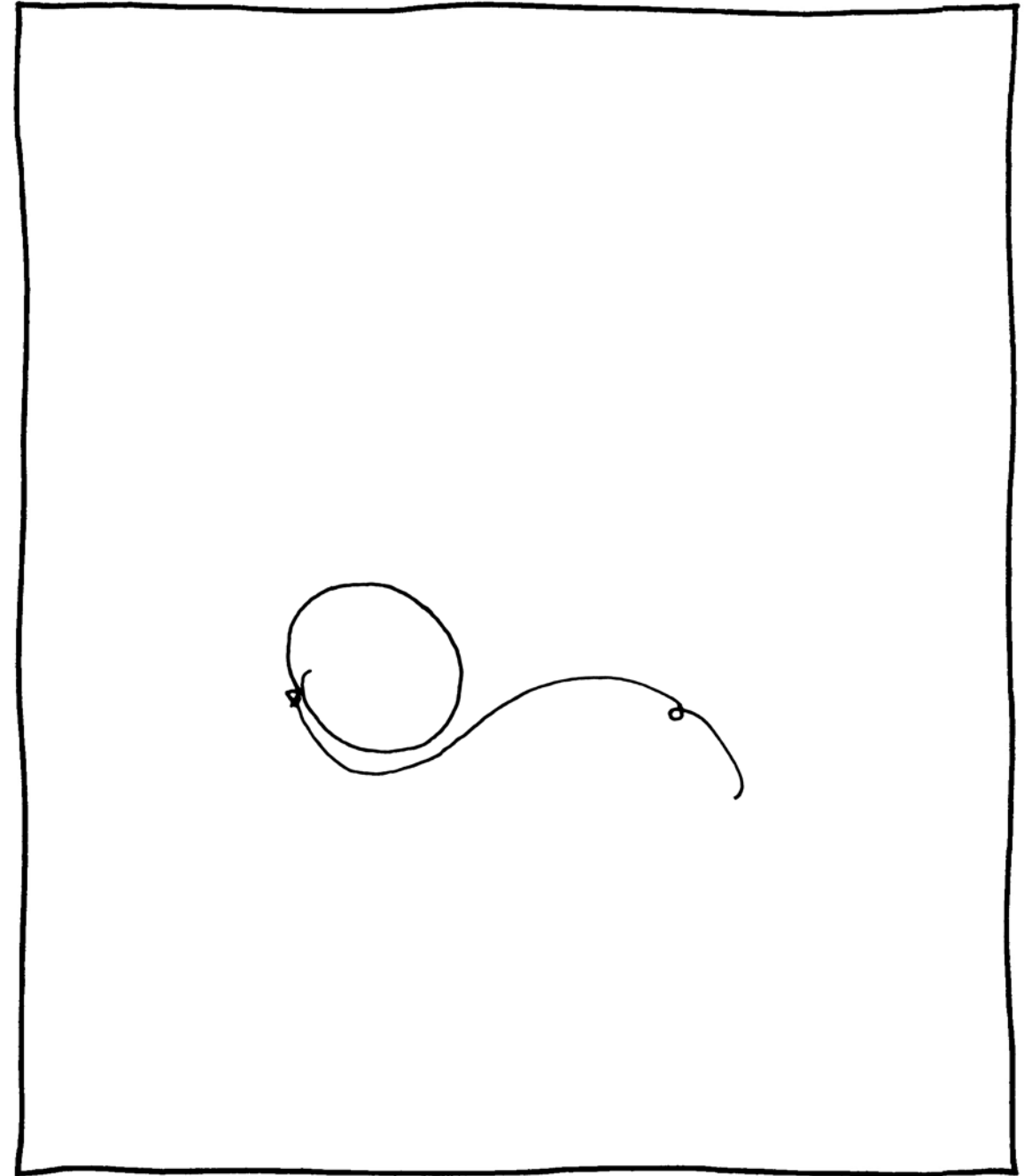
Can you draw what happens to
each and every one?



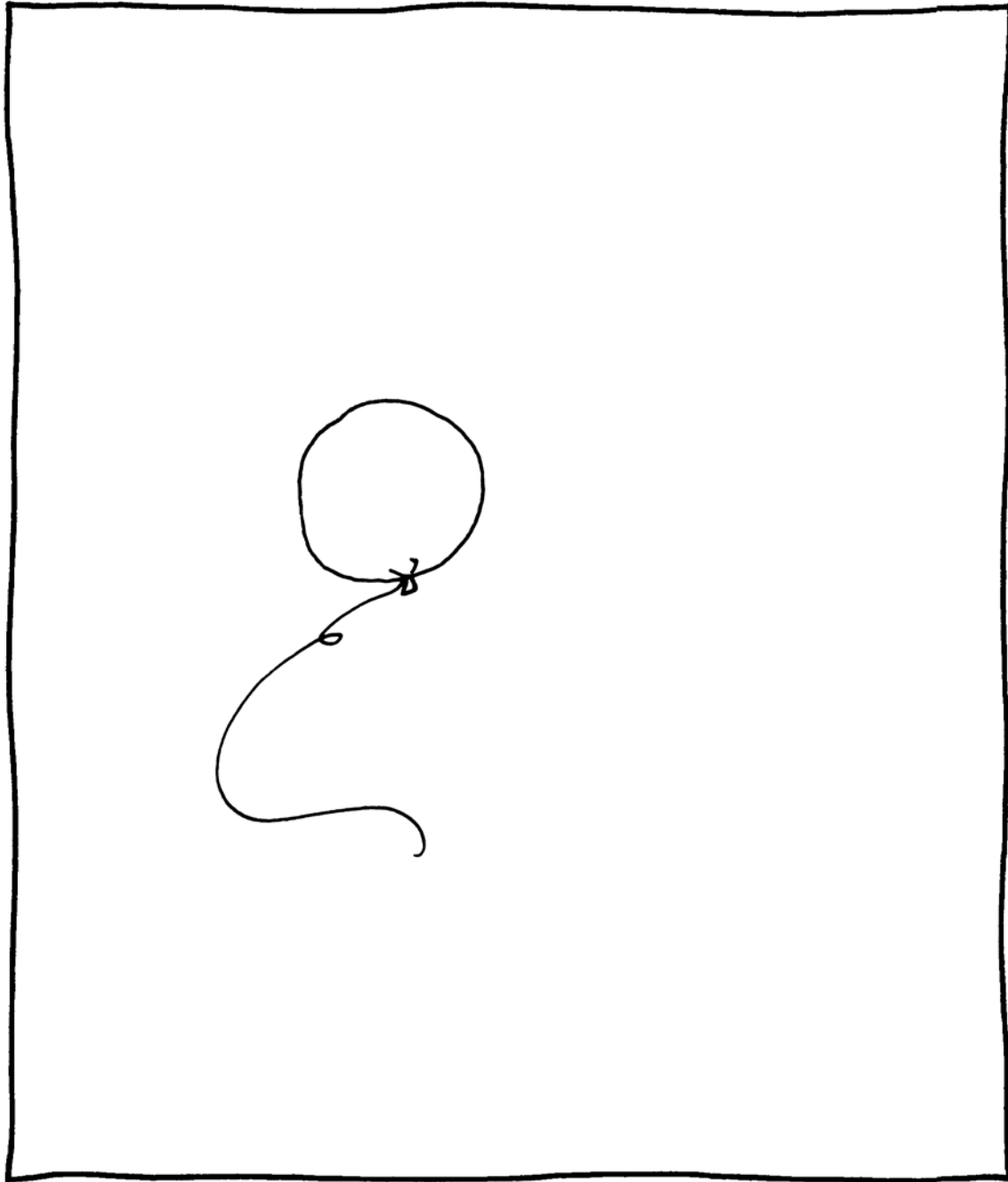
One flew up to touch the sun—POP!



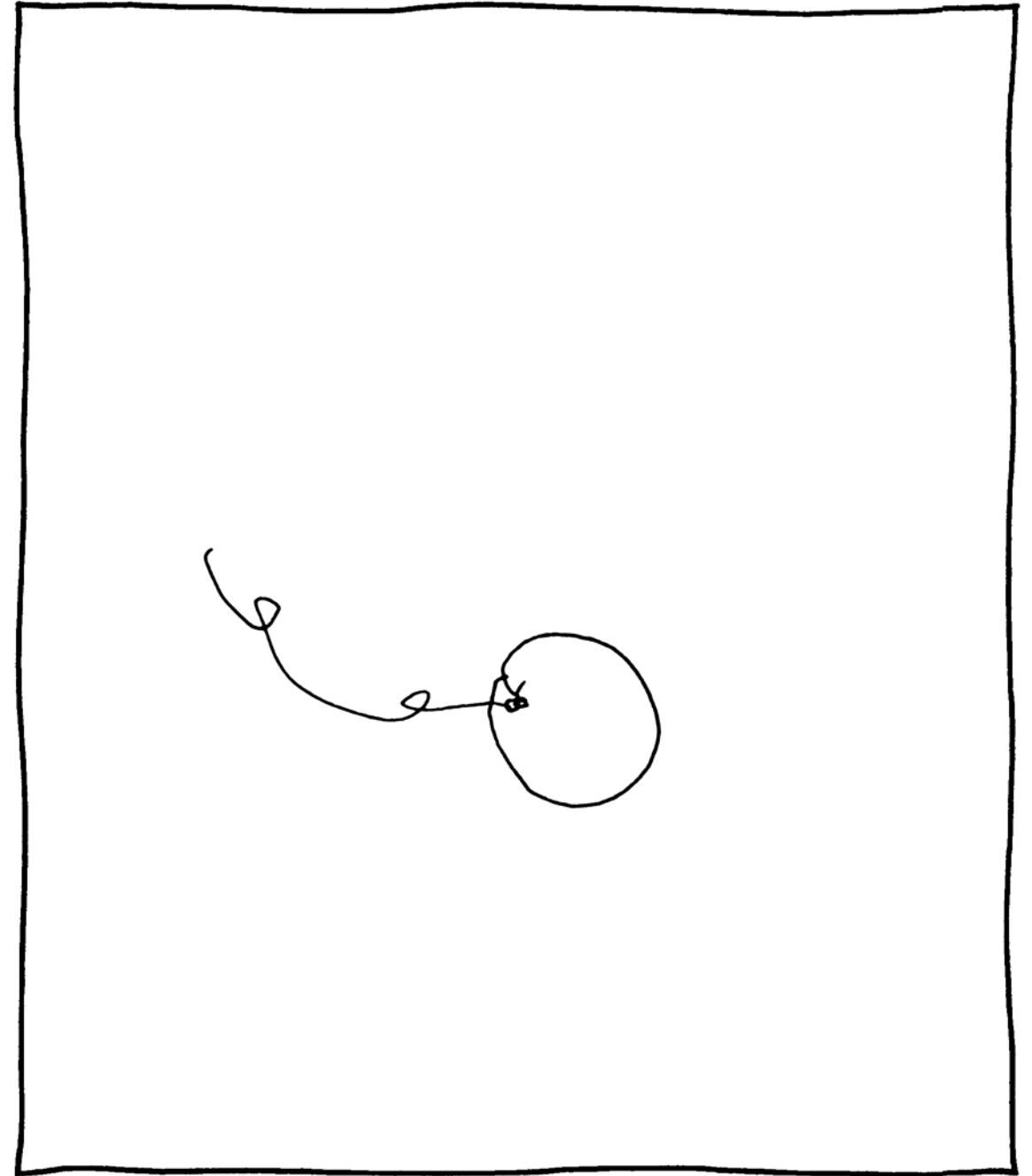
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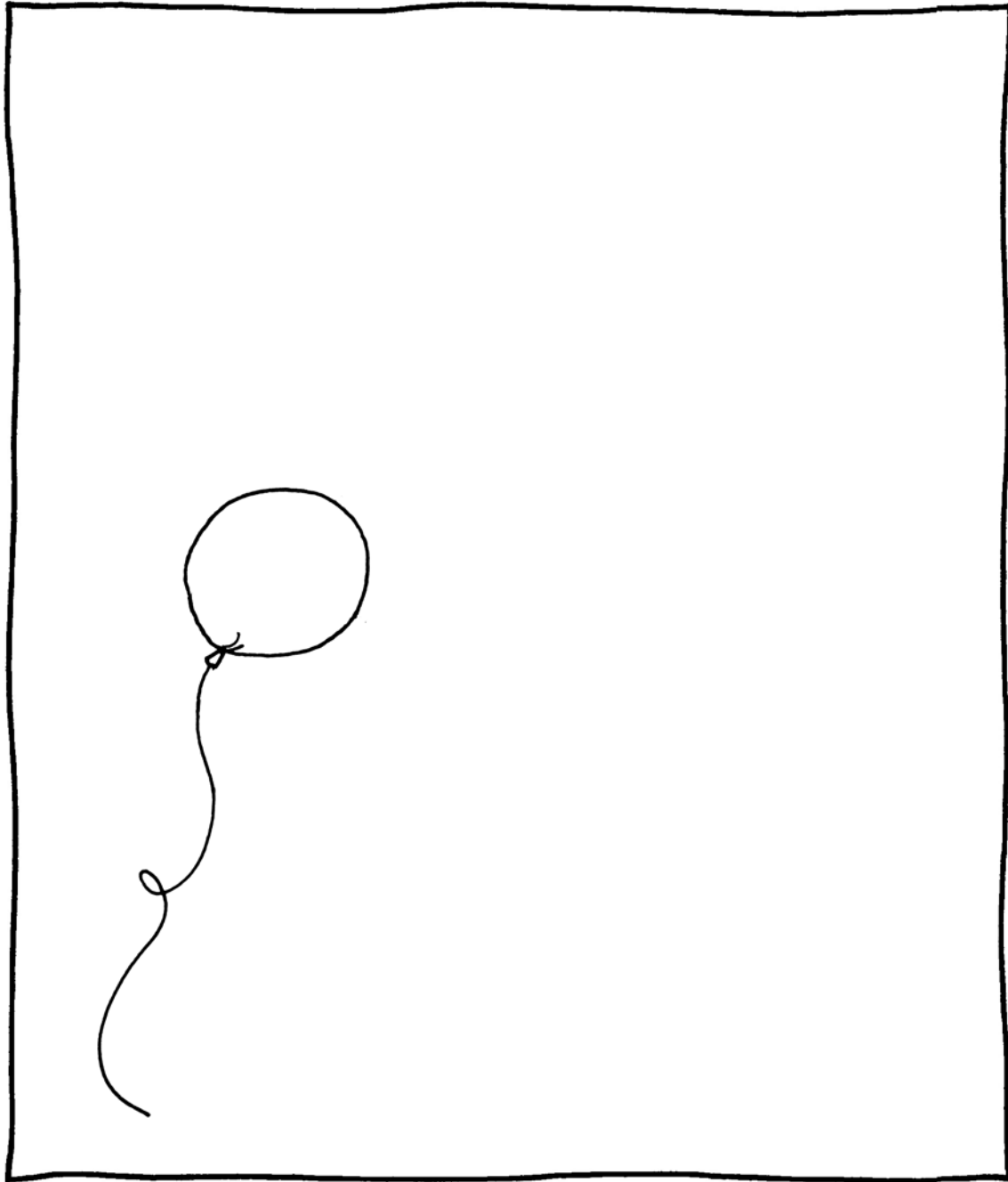
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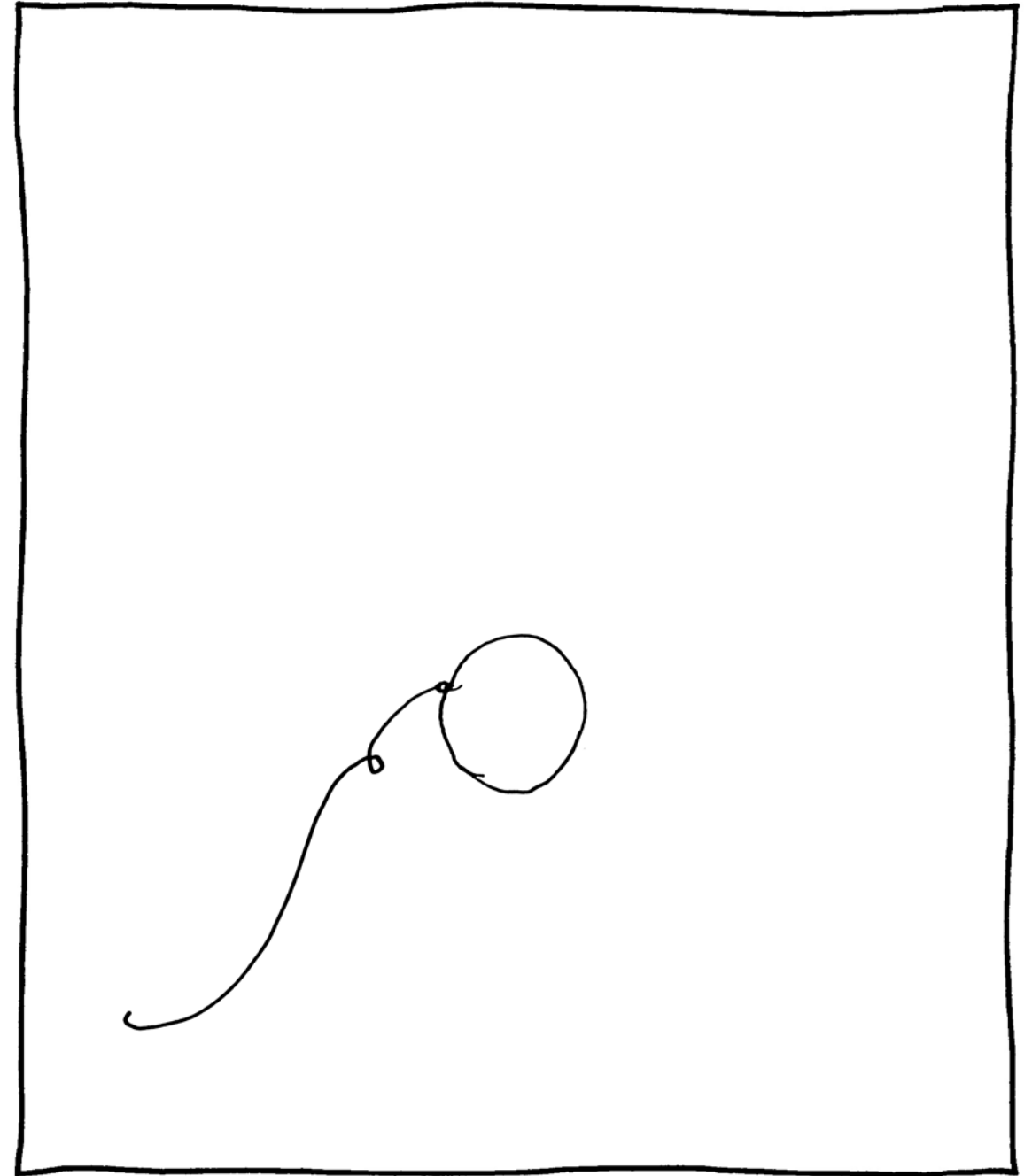
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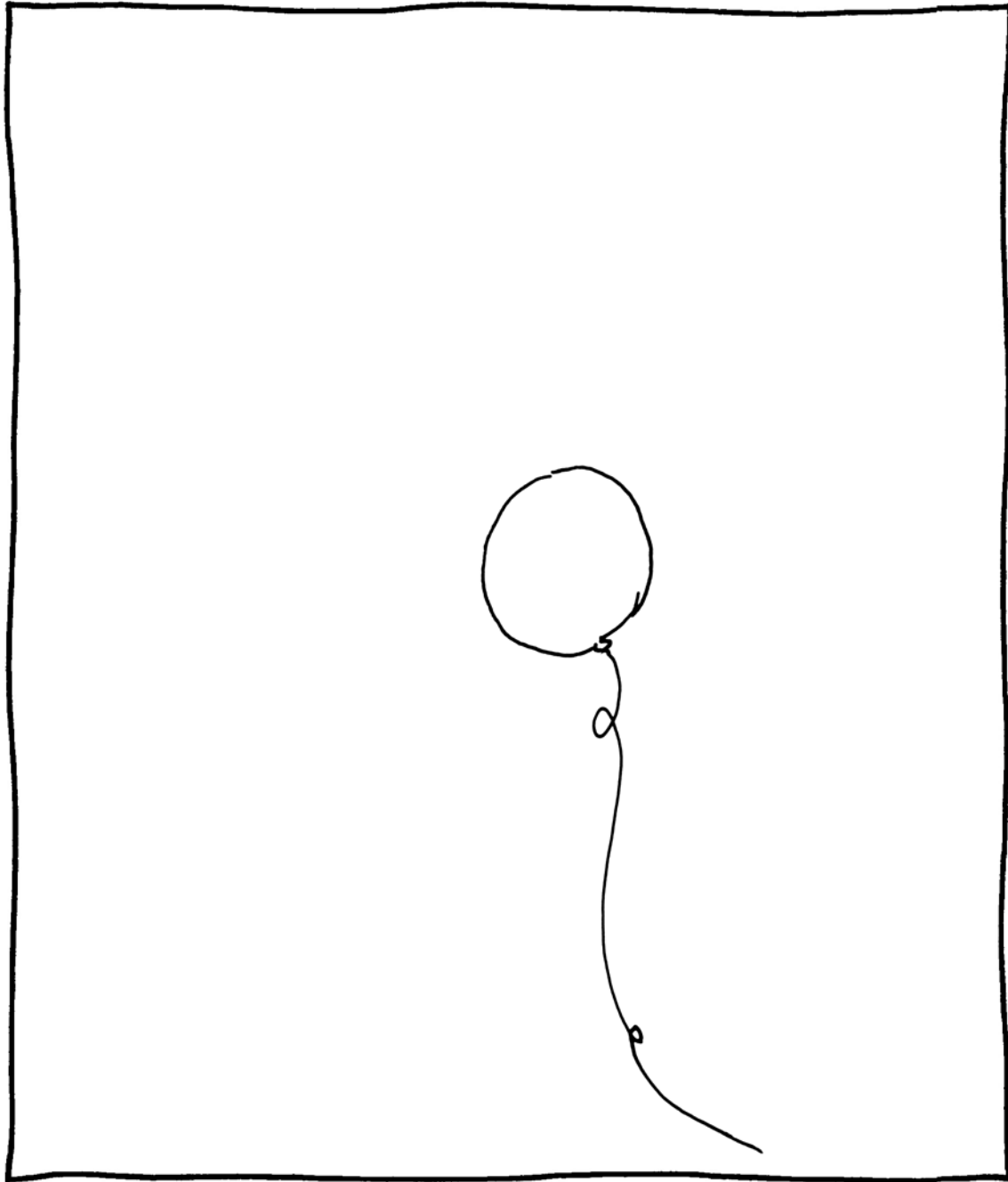
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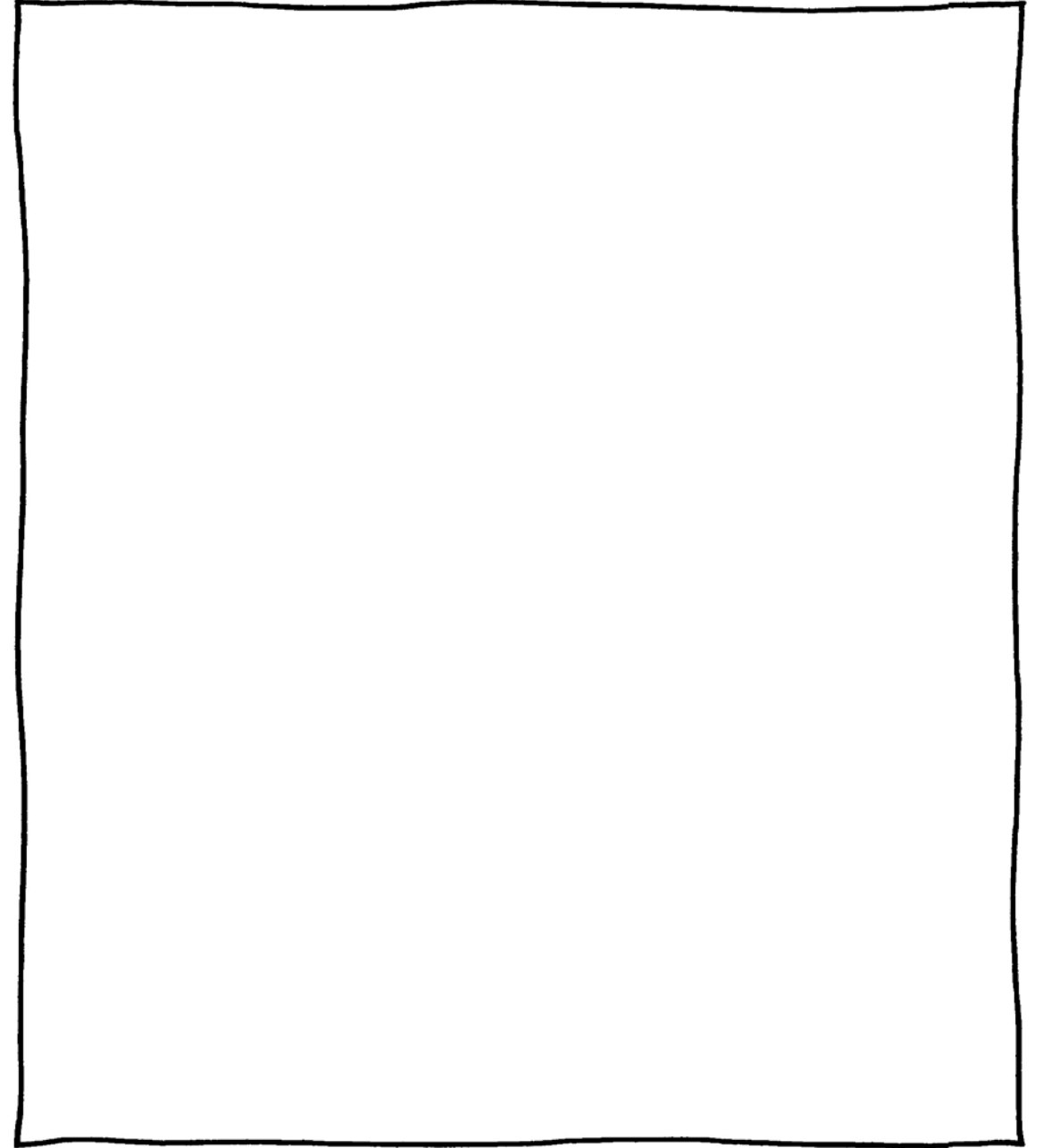
One fell in love with a porcupine—POP!



One looked close in a crocodile's mouth—POP!



One sat around till his air ran out—WHOOSH!



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They broke loose and away they flew,
Free to float and free to fly
And free to pop where they wanted to.