

# North American Inclusion Month

# NAIM

BUILDING AN INCLUSIVE JEWISH COMMUNITY

## **Sensitivity Training**

(Appropriate for grades 4<sup>th</sup> and up)

### **Little Red Riding Hood**

The purpose of this session is to experience the feeling of having a learning disability and how it will affect a person's life'

The session leader will begin by handing a person in the group a sheet of paper and ask them to read the story of Red Riding Hood. The story is written incoherently. As each person fails to read it correctly and understand the story, the leader gives it to another person to try. As each participant reads it they usually become visibly frustrated and impatient as time passes. If the group asks the leader to read it- there is a normal version on the reverse side of the incoherent story.

#### **Supplies Needed:**

The Little Red Riding Hood written incoherently

The teacher's addition of Little Red Riding Hood written correctly

#### **Follow up GROUP QUESTIONS**

- 1. How did you feel during this exercise?**
- 2. Were your feelings different after you experienced the "disability"?**
- 3. What can you do to make people who experience a disability feel less uncomfortable when they are in an activity with you?**



For more information contact:  
Yachad, The National Jewish Council for Disabilities



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## Little Red Riding Hood

Wants pawn term dare worsted ladle gull hoe lift  
wetter murder inner ladle cordage honor itch offer lodge, dock, florist.  
Disk ladle gull orphan worry putty ladle rat cluck wetter ladle rat hut, an fur disk raisin  
pimple colder Ladle Rat Rotten Hut.

Wan moaning Ladle Rat Rotten Hut's murder colder inset, "Ladle Rat Rotten Hut, heresy ladle  
basking winsome burden barter an shirker cockles. Tick disk ladle basking tutor cordage offer groin-  
murder hoe lifts honor udder site offer florist. Shaker lake! Dun stopper laundry wrote! Dun stopper  
peck floors! Dun daily-doily inner florist, an yonder nor sorghum stanches, dun stopper torque wet  
strangers!"

"How-cake, Murder," resplendent Ladle Rat Rotten Hut, a tickle ladle basking an stuttered oft.

Honor wrote tutor cordage offer groin-murder, Ladle Rat Rotten Hutmitten anomalous woof.

"Wail, wail, wail!" set disk wicket woof, "Evanescent Ladle Rat Rotten Hut! Wares are putty ladle  
gull goring wizard ladle basket?"

"Armor goring tumor groin-murder's," reprisal ladle gull. "Grammar's seeking bet. Armor ticking  
arson burden barter an shirker cockles."

"O hoe! Heifer gnats woke," setter wicket woof, butter taught tomb shelf, "Oil tickle shirt court  
tutor cordage offer groin-murder. Oil ketchup wetter letter, an den—O bore!"

Soda wicket woof tucker shirt court, an whinny retched a cordage offer groin-murder, picked inner  
windrow, an sore debtor pore oil worming worse lion inner bet. Inner flesh, disk abdominal woof  
lipped honor bet, paunched honor pore oil worming, an garbled erupt. Den disk ratchet ammonal  
pot honor groin-murder's nut cup an gnat-gun, any curdled ope inner bet.

Inner ladle wile, Ladle Rat Rotten Hut a raft attar cordage, an ranker dough ball. "Comb ink, sweat  
hard," setter wicket woof, disgracing is verse.

Ladle Rat Rotten Hut entity bet rum, an stud buyer groin-murder's bet

"O Grammer!" crater ladle gull historically, "Water bag icer gut! A nervous sausage bag ice!"



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## Little Red Riding Hood- Teachers Edition

Once upon a time, there was a little girl who lived in a village near the forest. Whenever, she went out, the little girl wore a red riding cloak, so everyone in the village called her Little Red Riding Hood. One Morning, her mother asked Little Red Riding Hood if she could go visit her grandmother.

They packed a nice basket for Little Red Riding Hood to take to her grandmother.

When the basket was ready, the little girl put on her red cloak and kissed her mother goodbye. "Remember, go straight to Grandma's house," her mother cautioned. "Don't dawdle along the way and please don't talk to strangers! The woods are dangerous."

"Don't worry, mommy," said Little Red Riding Hood, "I'll be careful."

But when Little Red Riding Hood noticed some lovely flowers in the woods, she forgot her promise to her mother. She picked a few, watched the butterflies flit about for awhile, listened to the frogs croaking and then picked a few more flowers. Little Red Riding Hood was enjoying the warm summer day so much, that she didn't notice a dark shadow approaching out of the forest behind her...

Suddenly, the wolf appeared beside her.

"What are you doing out here, little girl?" the wolf asked in a voice as friendly as he could muster.

"I'm on my way to see my Grandma who lives through the forest, near the brook," Little Red Riding Hood replied.

Then she realized how late she was and quickly excused herself, rushing down the path to her Grandma's house.

The wolf, in the meantime, took a shortcut.

The wolf arrived at Grandma's and knocked lightly at the door.

"Oh, thank goodness dear! Come in, come in! I was worried sick that something had happened to you in the forest," said Grandma without thinking that the knock was her granddaughter.

The wolf let himself in. Poor Granny did not have time to say another word, before the wolf gobbled her up!



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The wolf let out a satisfied burp, and then poked through Granny's wardrobe to find a nightgown that he liked. He added a frilly cap, and for good measure, dabbed some of Granny's perfume behind his pointy ears. A few minutes later, Red Riding Hood knocked on the door. The wolf jumped into bed and pulled the covers over his nose. "Who is it?" he called in a crackly voice.

"It's me, Little Red Riding Hood."

"Oh, how lovely! Do come in my dear," croaked the wolf. When Little Red Riding Hood entered the little cottage, she could scarcely recognize her grandmother.

"Grandmother! Your voice sounds so odd. Is something the matter?" she asked.

"Oh, I just have a touch of a cold," squeaked the wolf, adding a cough at the end to prove the point.

"But Grandmother! What big ears you have," said Little Red Riding Hood as she edged closer to the bed.

The better to hear you with, my dear," replied the wolf.

"But Grandmother! What big eyes you have!" said Little Red Riding Hood.

"The better to hear you with, my dear," replied the wolf

"But Grandmother! What big teeth you have," said Little Red Riding Hood, her voice quivering slightly.

"The better to eat you with, my dear," roared the wolf and he leapt out of the bed and began to chase the little girl. Almost too late, Little Red Riding Hood realized that the person in the bed was not her grandmother, but a hungry wolf.

She ran across the room and through the door, shouting "Help! Wolf!" as loudly as she could.

A woodsman who was chopping logs nearby heard her cry and ran towards the cottage as fast as he could.

He grabbed the wolf and made him spit out poor Grandmother, who was a bit frazzled by the whole experience, but still in one piece.



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