

Ideas for Using Wordless Books:

Each of the ideas listed below should be done in your Indigenous language.

The storyline can be found at the back of the book. It is provided in English for you to read ahead of time and get to know. Use the images to tell a version of the story that you want. This allows you to use the same book for many different language levels.



Here are some ideas:

1. Reinforce the verb 'to see' for what they see on the different pages.
Question: *What do you see?*
2. The dog's tail appears throughout the book. Ask students: "*Where is the dog?*"
Students will use their prepositions of place: *The dog is behind the boy, under the bed, beside the house* etc.
3. Students can also share emotions or what is happening and use descriptive language.
The boy is happy. The dog is playful. The dog is hiding. The boy is biking.
4. Ask students to find or look for specific items such as:
"Find something red. Find something you can wear. What are they eating?"
5. You can also target specific sounds: "*find something that starts with a 'ch' sound*" (replace with different sounds).
6. You can get them counting objects such as: *'how many mosquitoes do you see?'*
7. Use the book to teach how to tell time in your language. Ask the students, what time is it? as you go through the book.

Most importantly, have fun with Max!

Be creative and find ways to use the images to encourage language development.

	Max woke up one northern summer morning and saw the sun shining high in the sky, and dashed out of his room.
	Max LOVED everything about summertime. He LOVED sleeping in. He LOVED going fishing. He LOVED playing at the park. But most of all he LOVED the bannock and eggs his mom made for breakfast.
	Max went to the living room. No one was there. He went to the garage. No one was there. He went to the kitchen. There was no bannock SIZZLING. There was no maple syrup DRIZZLING. In fact, the whole house was as quiet as canoeing on Great Bear Lake.
	Max bounced into to his parents' room. They were still sleeping. "Wake up!" said Max. "Max, it's too early," yawned Dad. "Go back to sleep," said Mom
	Max went back to bed. He tossed and he turned and he turned and he tossed. He threw the blankets up over his head just like a muskrat burrowing deep within the dark ground. He opened one eye and then the other. He could see the sun shining through his blankets and shouted...
	"I CAN'T SLEEP!"
	Max bounced out of bed and went to his sister's room. He shouted: "I CAN'T SLEEEEP." "Max, it's too early," said his sister as she yawned and said, "go back to sleep!"
	Max went back to bed. He tossed and he turned and he turned and he tossed the blankets right off of his bed. He opened one eye and then the other. He could still see the sun shining and shouted: "I CAN'T SLEEEEP!"
	Max opened the front door. The midnight sun was shining high in the sky. He jumped on his bike and went to his friend Hannah's house.

	Max knocked on Hannah's door and shouted: "I CAN'T SLEEP!" "It's too early," yawned Hannah's mom. "Hannah, you shouldn't be going outside," said Hannah's dad.
	"I have an idea," said Hannah, "let's capture the sun with this net!" "It's not working," said Max.
	"I have an idea," said Max "Let's fish the sun out of the sky!" "It's not working," said Hannah.
	"I have another idea," said Max. He climbed on a ladder, stretching his arms up toward the sun. "Max, that really isn't working. I think we should go back to sleep," sighed Hannah. Max waved goodbye and went home.
	When Max got home, he went back to the kitchen. He took out a bowl and got some eggs from the fridge. With a drizzle and a sizzle, Max made his very own bannock and eggs for breakfast. Max's Mom and Dad came to the kitchen. "Max, it's too early," yawned Mom. "You really need to go back to sleep," said Dad.
	"It can be hard to sleep in the summertime," said Mom as she passed Max a glass of warm milk. "I have an idea," said Max, looking at the tinfoil his father was holding. "Let's tuck in the sun!"
	Dad helped Max put tinfoil on his bedroom window. The room was finally dark. Max took a deep breath. "Good night sun," yawned Max. He tossed and he turned and he turned and he tossed. He closed one eye and then the other. The sun was no longer shining through his bedroom window. Sleepless Max was finally asleep.
	(no words, only the image of Parents wide awake)