
Session 2

Role Play 1

Kenny is sitting at the kitchen table with blocks and toy wild animals. His mother is making dinner in the kitchen.

Kenny: Picks up a snake and says, "ROAR!"

Mother: "That is a snake, not a lion. What does a snake say?"

Kenny: "My snake roars. See, ROAR."

Mother: "No, that isn't right. A snake says hisssssss not roar. A lion roars. Here is a lion for you to play with." She walks over to the table, picks up a lion and places it in Kenny's hand taking his snake.

Kenny: Makes the lion walk and says, "roar." This time with less enthusiasm.

Mother: "That's right. You got it. Do you know what a lion's baby is called?"

Kenny: "Baby?"

Mother: "No, they are called cubs. Lion cubs. How many lions do you have?"

Kenny: He has four. He counts, "1, 2, 3."

Mother: "No, you missed one; let's count them again." She takes Kenny's hand and touches each lion with it, "1, 2, 3, 4. How many lions are there?"

Kenny: "Four. Mommy, you be the lion's daddy." Kenny hands her a large tiger.

Mother: "No, I have to cook dinner. And that is a tiger, not the lion's daddy. What color is the tiger?" Mother walks back to the stove. She asks again, "What color is the tiger."

Kenny: Keeps playing and does not answer. He turns away from his mother and keeps playing on his own.

Mother: "What color is it?"

Kenny: "Black and yellow."

Mother: "No, Kenny, it is ORANGE and black. See." She walks back over the table and holds up the tiger to Kenny.

Kenny: Puts down the toys he was playing with and begins kicking the chairs and throwing toys.

Mother: "All right young man, you are done playing!"

Role Play 2

**Kenny is sitting at the kitchen table with blocks and wild animals.
His mother is making dinner in the kitchen.**

Kenny: Picks up a lion and makes it walk on the blocks.

Mother: "Oh, you have lion. That is a big lion. It is a daddy lion because it has a mane."

Kenny: Picks up the lion to look at it. "A mane." He points to the lion's mane. "That makes the lion go fast."

Mother: "Oh, that lion is moving really fast. He is running. I wonder why he is moving so fast?"

Kenny: "He is trying to get to his friend's house." Kenny moves the lion next to the polar bear.

Mother: "Oh, is the polar bear the lion's friend?"

Kenny: "Yes. The snake is his friend too. Remember the snake that roars? ROAR!"

Mother: "Yes, I do remember the snake that roars. How about if the snake helps me finish cooking dinner? I could use a helper that roars."

Kenny: Gets up from the table and walks towards the kitchen. "His friend the lion taught him how to roar."

Mother: "Wow! He must be a pretty special friend for the lion to teach him how to roar. I bet you and roaring snake can help me stir the food. Grab that wooden spoon and we can stir together."

Kenny: Kenny begins stirring the food with his mother. "He teaches all his friends how to roar. He taught me how to roar too – listen – ROAR! Do you want him to teach you how to roar?"

Mother: "Oh yes, I would love to learn how to roar!"