A boy learns to persevere, and that helping people can help you too!



# The Drummer Boy



A traditional tale

The market was bustling and no matter how much he shouted, his voice was lost in the busy market place.



Ghopal sat down and began drumming different rhythms. The beats were hypnotic and attracted a large crowd, and soon all his pakoras had been sold.

A man in a gold embroidered kurta asked, "How much is that drum, young boy?"

"Sorry Sahib," Ghopal replied. "My drum's not for sale." He would never part with his drum!



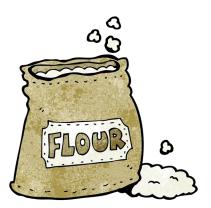


At the end of the day, he made his way home with coins clinking in his pocket, and he played a drum beat as he sang his song...

#### **The Drummer Boy**

In a village in Gujarat in India lived a boy called Ghopal. Once, he saw the drummers play during the festival of Navaratri and, ever since he felt those flip flop flutters, he had really wanted a drum.

He spent his days helping his mother. She made a living by pounding flour for the shopkeepers. While helping her, he would drum rhythms on overturned pots and sing:



If I had a drum, a big drum, a big bass drum,

My heart would boom, boom, boom.

Tak dhama dhoom dhoom!

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One day, when Ghopal's mother was in a cheery mood, he asked her: "Ma, I want to buy a drum."

She looked confused. "A drum will not fill your stomach," she joked.

He knew she was right, but Ghopal could only think about the flip flop flutters he felt when he heard the drums and the magic he felt in his fingers.



With the leftover flour, Ghopal's mother made some pakoras – his favourite! He ate a few and wrapped the rest in cloth to sell at the market. "Thank you, kind boy, how can I repay you? Is there anything you want?" the bride asked.

"A drum!" Ghopal replied. His heart went **boom**.

The bride smiled.

"We have lots of drums," she said, and beckoned for the musicians to bring them over. "Big drums, small drums, hard drums, soft drums, drums of every colour! You can pick whichever you like."

Ghopal's eyes lit up. He chose a big bass drum. He thanked the bride and trotted off on his horse as he carried on to the market, feeling like

the luckiest boy in the world.







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Up ahead, in a shady patch beneath the trees, he saw a crowd gathered under a shimiana – a bright red awning hosting a wedding party! Ghopal drew closer, eager to see the bride, when he heard people playing drums. His heart ached for one of his own.

Suddenly a priest emerged, shouting, "The groom is delayed. The position of the stars will change! We must cancel this wedding!"

The bride began to cry. Whispers broke out among the guests and the drummers stopped playing.

"Wait," cried Ghopal. "This wedding will go on. I will

fetch the groom on my horse!"

And he returned very soon with the groom.



As he set off singing, he came across a potter lady with a crying baby. He felt sorry for the little boy and offered him a pakora. The baby ate it and stopped crying.

"You are very kind," said the potter lady.
"I cannot pay you with money, but please accept this pot instead."

It wasn't a drum, but Ghopal felt happy to help. He carried on his way, singing his song.

The sun was beating down and Ghopal grew thirsty. He stopped at a gurgling stream and filled his new pot with water.



As he was there, he heard an angry man yelling at his wife, "You broke the pot!"

The poor washerwoman sobbed into her hands and replied, "I'm sorry, I didn't mean to!"

Ghopal felt sorry for her. He said, "You can have my

pot, I don't need it any

more".

She smiled. "Bless your heart," she said.
"Please take this shawl as payment." She held out a shawl woven with beautiful colours.

It wasn't a drum, but he felt happy to help. He carried on his way, singing his song.

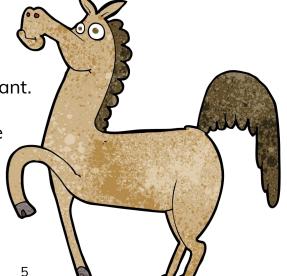
He soon passed a rich merchant on a horse. The merchant stopped suddenly as he saw the shawl on Ghopal's back.

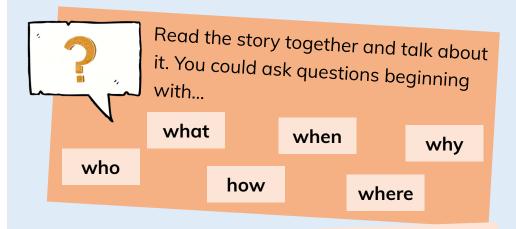
"Young boy, where did you buy that beautiful shawl?" he asked. "It is exactly the kind my sick wife would love. I have bought a dozen at the market, but none are as beautiful as yours."

Ghopal imagined the man's wife lying in pain and he felt sorry for her. "Sir, give your wife my shawl," he said as he handed it to the merchant.

"Bless you, kind boy.
Will you take my horse as payment for your shawl?" said the merchant.

It wasn't a drum, but he mounted the horse and rode away singing.





 What are some of the ways you have helped people in the past?

How does it make you feel when you help someone?

You could ask questions about how the characters in the story are feeling...

How did Ghopal feel when he finally got the drum he wanted?

Why do you think he felt like that?

Why is a drummer never late?

rell me a joke!

He always beats the clock!



How can you tell there is a drummer at the door?

Can I tell you another drummer joke?

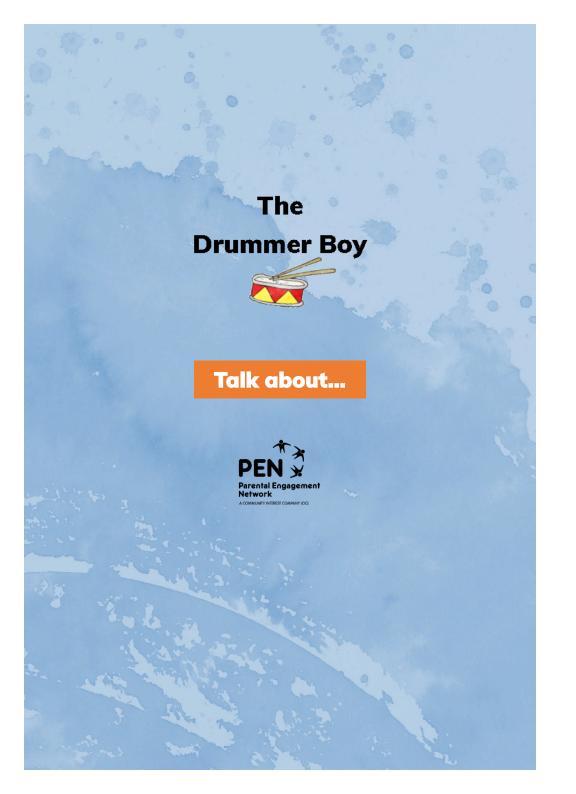
The knocking gets faster!

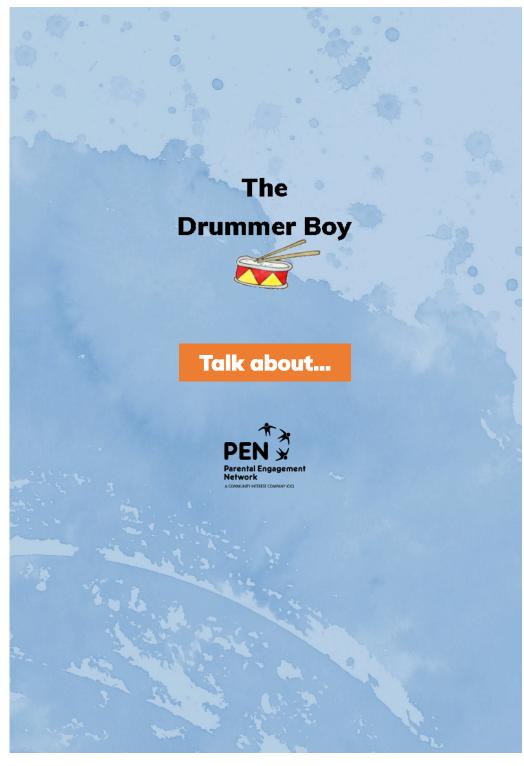
Yes, but it'll be hard to **beat** the last one!



Do you know any more jokes?

Can you make up your own?





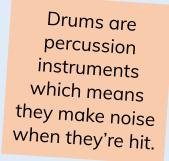


For Ghopal, hearing the drumming and playing the drums gives him the 'flip flop flutters' feeling because he is so excited.

Talk about what excites you and what gives you the 'flip flop flutters' feeling?

What about your friends and family? What gives them the 'flip flop flutters' feeling?





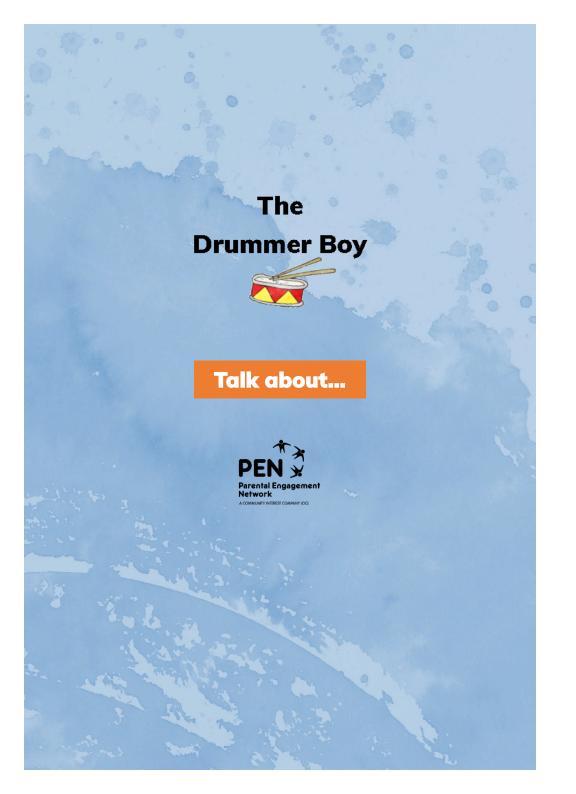


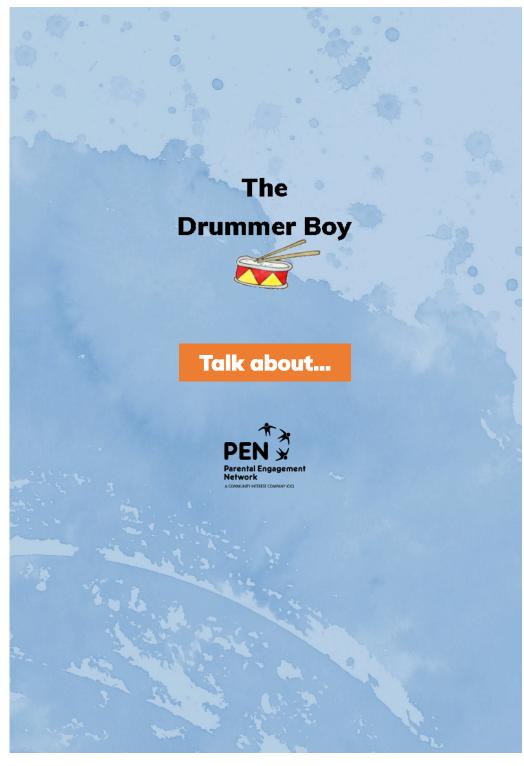
The oldest drum to be discovered is the Alligator Drum. The Alligator Drum was used in ritual ceremonies, and dates back as early as 5500 BC.

Drums are all made of different materials that all produce different sounds.



The world's largest drum kit has 813 pieces and it took 36 years to build! The longest recorded drum session by an individual is 122 hours and 25 minutes from December 27th, 2011 to January 1st, 2012.





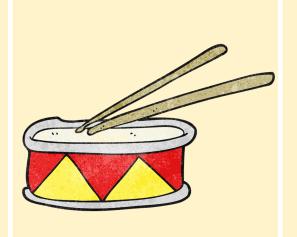
#### Story sequence cards

Cut out these cards and use them to help you tell the story. You may need to use some of the cards more than once!

Can you shuffle them and then put them in the right order?

Can you change the order to make a silly story?



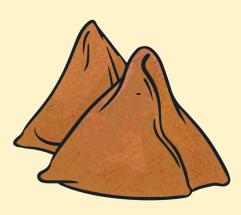














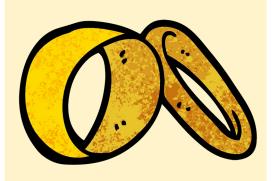














You could use these blank cards to draw your own versions of the story!

Is there something you think should have been included?

Do you want to add another character?





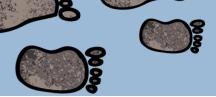
## **Singing Journeys**

When Ghopal walks towards the market he sings a song.



Why don't you make up your own songs while you are making the journeys that you make everyday. Why not make a walking to school song? It doesn't have to make sense and it's so much fun!

(This is a good way to talk about journeys through song.)



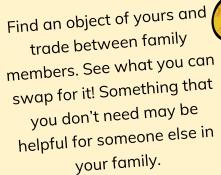


## Marketplace



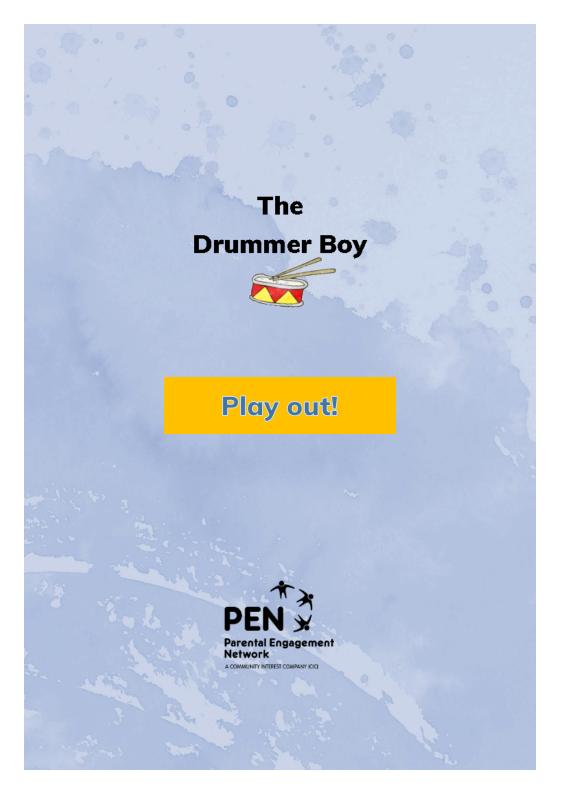


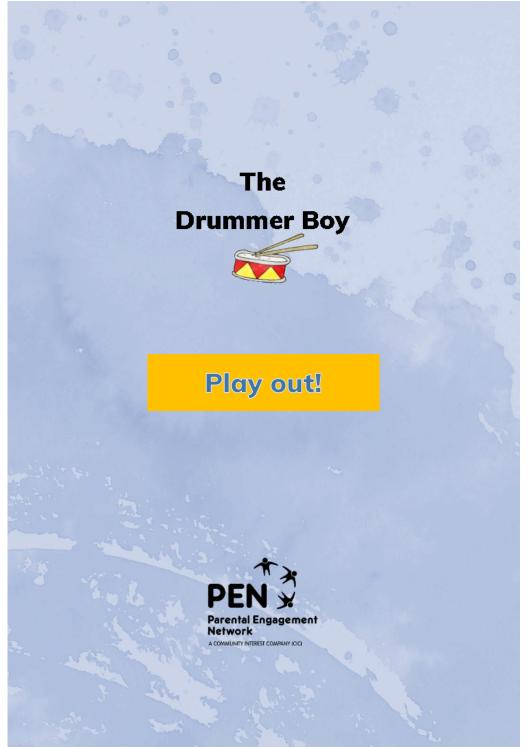
In the story, Ghopal trades lots of different things as well as selling pakoras for money.





What can you swap for a cushion? Or a spoon? Use different objects around the house to set up a mini market!





Head over to your local park and bring some healthy snacks with

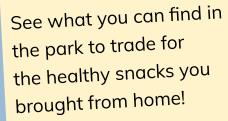




### **Snack Trading**



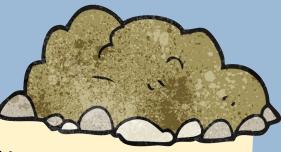






How many leaves can you trade for an apple?
How many twigs does a bottle of water cost?





All you need for this game is an open space and 3 or more people—a park is perfect!

Collect twigs and leaves from around the park. You'll need these to trade later in the game.



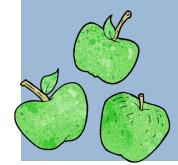
One person is on. They have to chase the others and tag them.

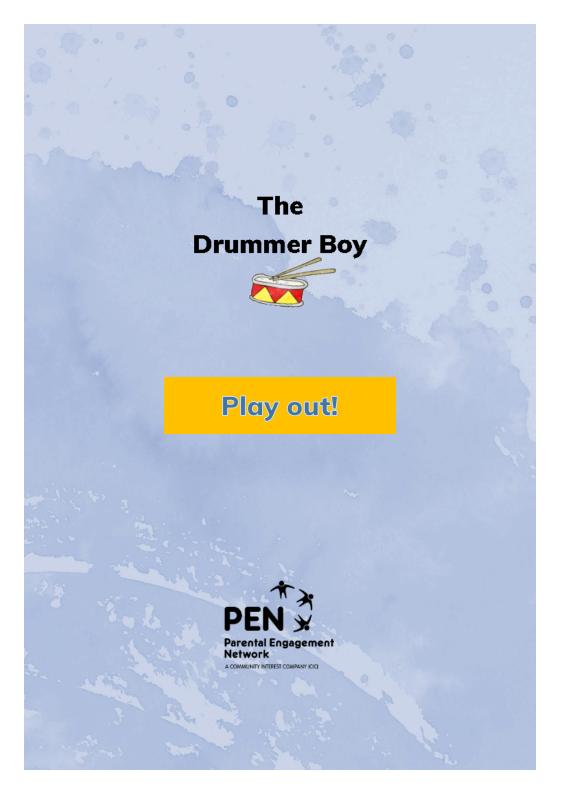
When they have tagged someone, that person is 'stuck in the mud'.

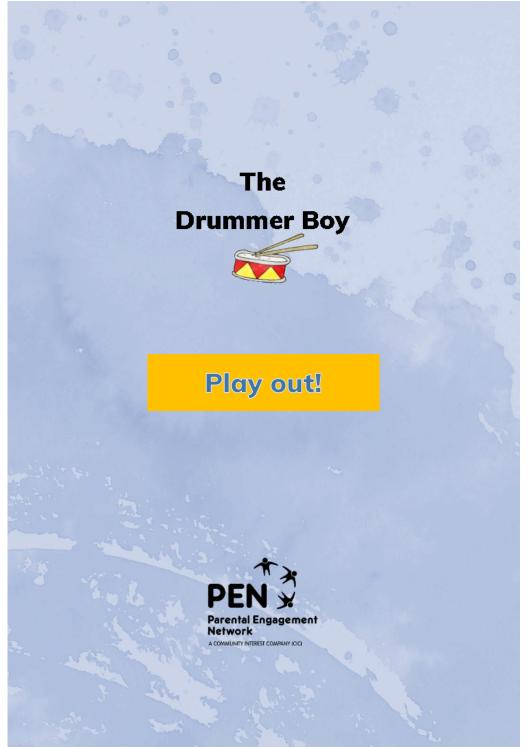
They stand with legs and arms out and they cannot move.

The only way to release them is if another person who is not stuck trades an item with them.









The thing Ghopal wanted the most was a drum.
Why not try to make your own drum?

#### Make your own drum



#### You will need:

- An empty container—you could use a jar, a crisp tube or anything you have lying around.
- Something for the drum skin. This is the bit that you hit. Try using different materials to see what sounds you can make! You could use:
  - Paper
  - A balloon (not inflated)
  - Kitchen roll
- Something to secure the drum skin, e.g. tape, string or an elastic band.
- 1. Stretch the material of your choice over the top of the container
- 2. Secure the material tightly around the container
- 3. Play your different rhythms! Be gentle and see how hard they need to be hit and how the sound changes.

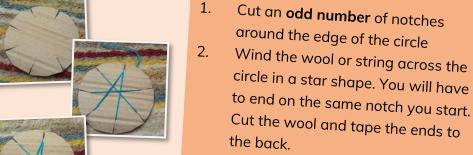


#### Shawl weaving

#### You will need:

- A circle of cardboard. You could cut out your own, or use a paper plate.
- Scissors
- Tape
- Wool, ribbon or string





- 3. Tie your first piece of wool or ribbon around the middle of the star.
- 4. Now thread it under one strand, over the next, under, over, and so on, around the circle.
- 5. You can add in other colours or types of wool
- 6. When you have finished, cut the strands on the back to free the shawl from the cardboard.



You can find more detailed instructions online by searching "circle weaving".



