

Design and content: visualizing a story, using dingbats

1. Choose one Mother Goose nursery rhyme from the choices below (or click on mothergoose.com for *hundreds* more).
2. You also have the option of using any song lyrics of your choosing, instead of a rhyme.
3. Next, create a storyboard using a minimum of six scenes, illustrated using the dingbat images to: enlarge, copy, layer, tint, duplicate, etc.
4. Create the scenes as 4 x 5 inch illustrations using black and white (and gray as an option). Thumbnail, and consider the entire journey through your story. It should vary, with close-ups and wide-angles in its design—much the same as a cinematographer would film various scenes.

Roughs due in one week: _____

Project due in two weeks: _____

Have Fun!

Three Young Rats

Three young rats with black felt hats,
Three young ducks with white straw flats
Three young dogs with curling tails,
Three young cats with demi-veils,
Went out to walk with two young pigs
In satin vests and sorrel wigs.
But suddenly it chanced to rain
And so they all went home again.

Humpty Dumpty

Humpty Dumpty sat on a wall
Humpty Dumpty had a great fall
All the king's horses and all the king's men
Couldn't put Humpty together again!

Hey, Diddle Diddle

Hey, diddle diddle
The cat and the fiddle
The cow jumped over the moon
The little dog laughed
To see such sport,
And the dish ran away with the spoon

Peter, Peter, Pumpkin Eater

Peter, Peter, pumpkin eater,
Had a wife and couldn't keep her;
He put her in a pumpkin shell
And there he kept her very well.

Little Miss Muffet

Little Miss Muffet, sat on a tuffet,
Eating her curds and whey;
Along came a spider, who sat down beside her
And frightened Miss Muffet away.

Little Boy Blue

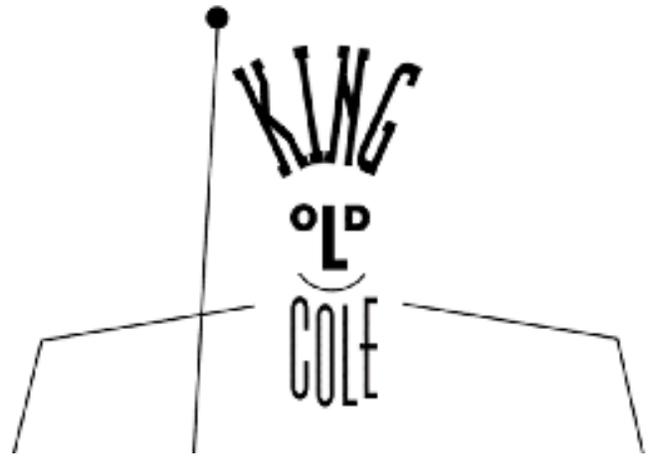
Little Boy Blue, come blow your horn,
The sheep's in the meadow, the cow's in the corn.
Where's the little boy who looks after the sheep?
Under the haystack, fast asleep.

Ring-a-Round a Rosie

Ring-a-round o' roses,
A pocket full of posies,
Ashes! Ashes!
We all fall down.



Baa, baa black sheep
Have you any wool?
Yes Sir, Yes Sir,
Three bags full;
One for the master,
One for the dame,
And one for the little boy
Who lives down the lane.



Old King Cole
Was a merry old soul,
And a merry old soul was he;
He called for his pipe,
And he called for his bowl,
And he called for his fiddlers three.

The Queen of Hearts,
She made some tarts,
All on a summer's day;
The Knave of Hearts,
He stole the tarts,
And took them clean away.

The King of Hearts
Called for the tarts,
And beat the Knave full sore;
The Knave of Hearts
Brought back the tarts,
And vowed he'd steal no more.

