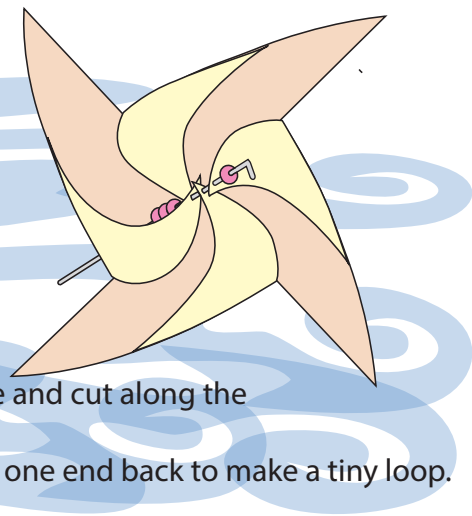


Age Group: 2-4 years old  
with adult

**You will need:**

- pattern on the next page
- scissors
- 1 paper clip
- 8 beads
- party hat or straw
- tape

**Experiment  
of the Month:  
Windy**

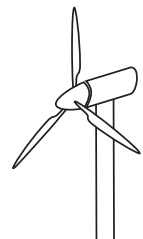


1. Cut out the square on the next page and cut along the dotted lines of the pattern.
2. Unfold the paper clip, and then fold one end back to make a tiny loop.
3. Thread a bead on to the paper clip.
4. Lift up one of the paper flaps by the dotted corner and poke it through the back of the paper using the end of the paper clip. Repeat for the 3 other flaps.

5. Thread 3 beads on to the paper clip, poke the paper clip through the final dot in the center of the template, and then add 4 more beads.
6. Fold the remaining length of the paper clip down at a right angle.
7. Tape the paper clip to the top of the party hat or straw.

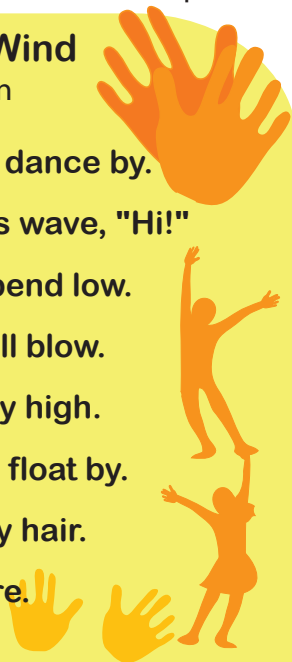
**Ask Questions:**

- What makes the pinwheel spin? Can you make it go faster or slower? Can you make it stop?
- What happens when you wear your hat outside?
- We can't see the wind, so how do we know it's there? Look out the window to find some examples.
- Sometimes the wind is so strong that we use it to make things move. Compare the pictures to your hat. What similarities do you see?



**I See The Wind**  
by Jean Warren

I see the wind when the leaves dance by.  
I see the wind when the clothes wave, "Hi!"  
I see the wind when the trees bend low.  
I see the wind when the flags all blow.  
I see the wind when the kites fly high.  
I see the wind when the clouds float by.  
I see the wind when it blows my hair.  
I see the wind 'most everywhere.



This can be a fingerplay or sung to the tune of "Hush Little Baby" or "Mulberry Bush."

**Read a Poem:**

**Wind Song** by Lilian Moore

When the wind blows  
The quiet things speak.  
Some whisper, some clang,  
some creak.

Grasses swish.  
Treetops sigh.  
Flags slap  
and snap at the sky.  
Wires on poles  
whistle and hum.  
Ashcans roll.  
Windows drum.

When the wind goes –  
suddenly  
then,  
the quiet things  
are quiet again.

From *I Feel the Same Way* by  
Lilian Moore.  
Atheneum, 1967.  
We suggest you give a copy of  
the poem to each adult so  
that you can all read together.



Written by Emma Meadley and Jennifer Jovanovic  
Illustrated by Dennis Smith  
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