

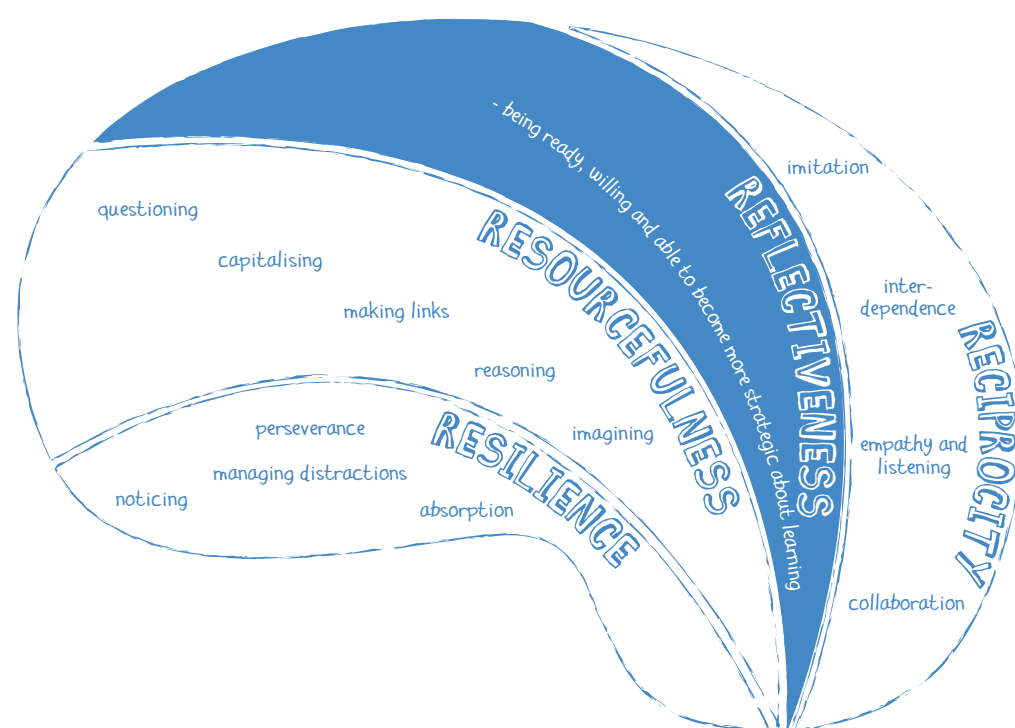
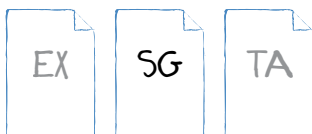
REFLECTIVENESS:

The strategic aspects of learning; 'managing'
The capacities that make up this disposition are:

Planning Revising Distilling Meta-learning

Planning

Thinking about where you are going, the action you are going to take, the time and resources you will need, and the obstacles you may encounter.



How to make the most of the story; OH DEAR JAY!

Jay thinks he ought to do his own packing when he goes to spend a week with grandma and grandad but he discovers that it isn't as simple as he thinks.

Whenever we plan there are lots of things to be considered. Jay thinks he can do his packing just as well as mum, but he doesn't give much thought to what he is going to need – he doesn't 'plan'. What he needed to think about included how long he was going to be away, so that he took enough clothes; the sort of things he might want to do – not just games for the garden; what might happen – getting dirty meant he needed extra clothes. But what a good mum, she let him discover his own mistakes even though she had made sure everything would be alright in the end.



After the story

Connecting questions

- Why do you think Jay wanted to do his own packing?
- What do you think mum thought about this?
- What was Jay thinking about when he put his things together?
- Jay put just one t-shirt, one pair of socks and one pair of shorts in his suitcase. What didn't he think about?
- What do you think Jay should have done before he started his packing?
- Do you think mum was right to let Jay make his mistakes? Why do you think this?

Transferring questions

- If you were going away for a holiday how would you plan what you needed to do?
- Do you think it's a good idea to make a plan before you do something?
- How does it help us if we make a plan before we start?
- What do you need to think about when you are making a plan?
- When do we make plans at school?

OH DEAR JAY!

A story to introduce: Planning

There was one special week in the summer holidays that Jay always looked forward to. It was the week when he went to stay with his grandma and grandad. This time, as usual, on the day before grandma and grandad came to fetch him, mum was starting to think about what she should pack for Jay to take with him.

"Couldn't I do my own packing?" Jay asked when she kept asking him what he wanted to take. "I know what I want so you won't have to keep asking me."

Mum wasn't sure about this. "I don't know," she said, "There's a lot to think about."

"I can do it." Jay was quite sure.

"Well you have to think about clothes, not just the things you want to play with. You need to put your clothes in the little suitcase and toys and games in your backpack."

"My scooter won't go in my backpack," said Jay.

"No, it won't," said mum, "That will have to go loose in the back of the car, and any other big things you want – but not too many. Grandad has a car not a lorry." So mum left Jay to get on with the packing.

The first things Jay wanted to take were his cricket set and his basketball net. The cricket set would just about fit into his backpack, but the basketball net was just too long so he put it next to his scooter in the garage. Then they would be sure to remember it. One of Jay's favourite things was his football table – but when mum saw that he was going to try to carry that downstairs she said "No! That's just a bit too big." But mum did let him put in his inflatable goal net because she knew he liked to play football with grandad in the garden. So now he had football, cricket and basketball and there wasn't much in his backpack at all yet. Jay soon put that right. Into his backpack went his giant water pistol and the wheelbarrow set with its buckets and sieves and rakes and spades. Just what he needed if he was going to help grandad in the garden, but mum said "No" to the wheelbarrow.

"I'm sure grandad will let you borrow his," she said, "and don't forget your clothes."

Jay opened the drawer where his socks and pants were kept and took out a pair of socks and a pair of pants. He put them into his suitcase. Oh! and just in time he remembered his pyjamas. Then he saw his dinosaur t-shirt; he definitely wanted to show grandma and grandad that – oh and he'd better take a pair of shorts. He looked in the suitcase – there was still plenty of room – so he decided to put in two bats



and a ball and his Frisbee. Now he was ready to go!

The next morning grandma and grandad arrived and Jay couldn't wait to be off. While they had a cup of coffee with mum he was hopping around, just wanting to get going. He carried his backpack and suitcase out to the car, and grandad fetched his scooter, and basketball net and Jay told him about the goal net.

"Well I can see we're going to be very busy," said grandad.

Soon everything was loaded and Jay gave mum a big hug.

"Have a lovely time," said mum and Jay waved to her from the car window until they turned the corner at the end of the road.

When they arrived at grandma's she let Jay do his unpacking whilst she got tea ready.

"Mum says that you did your packing all by yourself," grandma said. "That was very helpful. I hope you remembered everything."

Jay always stayed in the same bedroom and he knew exactly where to put his things. He put his pair of socks and his pair of pants in the drawer. They didn't take up much room. In the next drawer he put his t-shirt and his red shorts. There was still a lot of room in that drawer too. His pyjamas he put on his pillow. Downstairs he took the things out of his backpack.

"They look as though they're all things for the garden," said grandad. "Shall we put them in the shed with your scooter and basketball net?"

That sounded a good idea, so Jay and grandad went out into the garden and made space for all Jay's things in grandad's shed.

"Let's have a look at that basketball net," said grandad. "I've never played basketball."

They fixed the post together and slotted it into the heavy base that stopped it falling over. They

fixed the net onto the top of the post.

“Now we just need the ball,” said grandad. “Is it up in your room?”

Then Jay remembered. The ball was in the box in the garage at home. He hadn’t thought of that when he was getting his things together.

“Oh dear Jay,” said grandad. “Can you play basketball with a tennis ball?”

Well you could, but it wasn’t much fun as the tennis ball was so small it went through the net every time. Just in time grandma called them in for tea.

After tea, when grandma and grandad were doing the washing up Jay wondered what he could play with indoors. What had he brought? He couldn’t think.

“I only brought things for outside,” he said. “I forgot to bring my new building kit to show you. And my tool set. I could have made something with grandad.”

“Oh dear Jay,” said grandma, “Never mind, we’ll find some things to play with when we’ve finished the washing up.”

The next day the sun shone and Jay put on his dinosaur t-shirt and his red shorts.

“You look very smart,” said grandma.

After breakfast grandad took Jay to the toy shop to buy a ball for basketball and they had a good game in the garden until dinner time. Then, in the afternoon they went to the park where Jay played in the sandpit and there was even a paddling pool to play in. He had a great time! By the time they got home he was quite tired, very happy and rather dirty.

“I think we’d better change that t-shirt and shorts before tea,” said grandma. “Let’s go and see what else you’ve got to wear.”

When she looked in the drawer grandma looked a bit put out.

“But there’s nothing here,” she said.

Jay looked a bit worried. “I only brought my dinosaur t-shirt and my red shorts,” he said.

“Oh dear Jay,” grandma said, “What are you going to wear for the rest of the week? No more socks, no more shorts, no more t-shirts. Do I have to wash them every night ready for the next morning?”

Jay knew that wasn’t a good idea. He didn’t wear the same clothes every day at home. He didn’t know what to say, or what to do.

“I don’t know grandma,” he said, and grandma could see that he was really quite upset. She smiled. “Don’t worry,” she said, “come with me.”

She took Jay into her bedroom and there, on the floor was another bag.

“Your mum left this with me.”

“What is it?” asked Jay.

“It’s got lots of clothes for you that will last all the week, no matter how dirty you get! When you were in bed and your mum carried your suitcase downstairs the night before you came she could tell it was very light, so she guessed that you hadn’t put much in it. She didn’t want to tell you, because she wanted you to realise that you hadn’t been very successful at planning for your trip here. She put the things in this bag and gave them to me when you were putting your other games and toys in the car with grandad. So you’ll be alright after all, but now you know how important it is to make plans when you have to do something like this.”

Jay was so pleased to see his own clothes, and when he helped grandma to take them out and put them into his drawers he noticed in the bottom of the bag, his building kit and his toolkit.