

Royal Fireworks Language Arts by Michael Clay Thompson

Book 4 of the Poodle Series

Poodle and the Blue Desert Dunes



Instructor Manual

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Illustrations by Christopher Tice



Royal Fireworks Press
UNIONVILLE, NEW YORK

February 2023

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Royal Fireworks Press
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ISBN: 978-0-88092-981-3

Publisher: Dr. T.M. Kemnitz

Editor: Jennifer Ault

Illustrator: Christopher Tice

This book features QR codes that link to audio of Michael Clay Thompson narrating the text so that readers can follow along.

A grateful acknowledgment:

My wife, Dr. Myriam Borges Thompson, has influenced this work, inventing the Bizzie character and talking with me about Pirandello's 1921 play *Six Characters in Search of an Author*, in which the fourth wall is prominent.

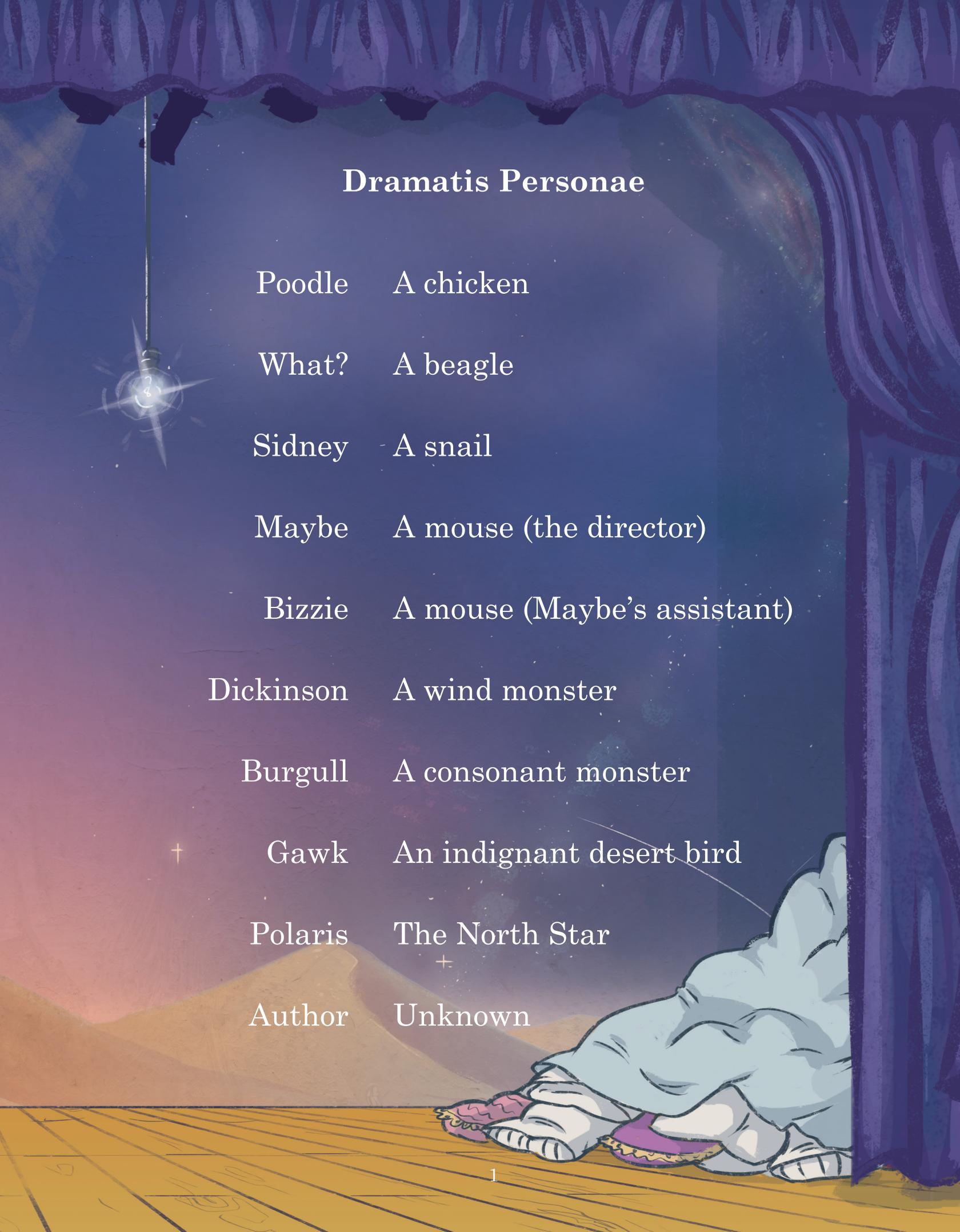
I am grateful for her editing, rereading, and advice.

Printed and bound in Unionville, New York,
at the Royal Fireworks facility. 24feb23

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Dramatis Personae

Poodle A chicken

What? A beagle

Sidney A snail

Maybe A mouse (the director)

Bizzie A mouse (Maybe's assistant)

Dickinson A wind monster

Burgull A consonant monster

+ Gawk An indignant desert bird

Polaris The North Star

+
Author Unknown





Act One: Prepositions

The desert. Sunset.

Poodle and What? stood still,
staring at vast blue dunes
that stretched far across the page.

consonance:
stood still
staring vast dunes
stretched across

Darkness darkened.

Stars woke, wiggled, clicked on their lights,
blinked, started their *stk* songs,
and sparked showers
on the glimmering sand.

consonance:
the clicky k's of
darkness darkened
woke clicked
sparked

alliteration:
darkness
darkened
woke wiggled

The deep night sky
rose high, ascended,
and the desert was immense,
and the galaxy wheeled, wisely,
saying galaxy words.

assonance:
night sky high

consonance:
ascended
immense

alliteration:
wheeled wisely
words





“You know what we have to do,”
said Poodle.

What? asked, “What?”

“Prepositions,” said Poodle.
“We have to find prepositions.”

“I’ll help,” said the author **from** somewhere.
(Authors are always somewhere.)

rhyme:
use blue
hue

“I can make prepositions blue
on the page. I can use a blue hew.”

“What are you doing here?” asked Poodle.
“Please don’t talk **to** us. Stay out **of** this.
You’re not a character.”

“What-what-what-what,” grffed What?.

alliteration:
rhymes
rippled

“Oh, right,” said the author,
and the rhymes rippled as he poofed.
(He gets carried away.)

Q: But
is the author a
character? Is the author
on this page the real
author of the book?
Is this a book within
a book?



Poodle conned the cold distance.

alliteration:
conned cold

“Prepositions are that way,
I think,” he said, pointing
to blue dunes below Polaris.

assonance:
to blue dunes

She was watching them,
guiding them north.

vocabulary:
CONNED
scanned, as from
the conning tower
of a submarine

“Let’s go then, what.
What-what,” said What?.

“Yes,” Poodle agreed. “All right.”
And they began their trek.
(*All right* is two words;
there is no such word as *alright*.)



As they walked, the sand crunched cold,
and their steps made soft concussions.

“What are we searching for?” asked What?.

“What are prepositions?”

alliteration:
crunched cold
concussions
steps soft

This is a
major detail, that
prepositions are the
FIRST word, in the
PRE-position.

“Relationships,” answered Poodle.

“Each preposition starts a phrase
(a group **of** words), such as *in* in *in the sky*.
In is the **pre-position**, the first word.

“Each preposition shows a relationship,
such as space, or time, or something else.

You can be **in** the desert (space),
or you can move **toward** the moon (direction).

You can wake **before** the dawn (time),
or you can be **like** a camel (similarity).

There are lots **of** great relationships.”



“I hide **behind** the desert,” said What?.

“**Behind**? How can you be **behind** a desert?” asked Poodle.
“That’s not the right preposition.”

“Oh,” said What?.
“Then I’m **inside** the desert.”

“**Inside** the desert?” asked Poodle.
“You mean you’re **under** the sand?”

What? was silly sometimes,
Poodle thought.

assonance:
I hide behind
right inside





vocabulary:
BILLOWS
waves

As Poodle and What? walked
through the deep desert night
over blue billows of dunes,
they talked about relationships,
and their prepositions turned blue,
as the author had promised,
and the words were pretty.

assonance:
through
blue dunes

The desert had been hot
during the day, but now it was cold,
and a narrow wind complained,
and cold crawled up the dunes.

allusion:
Emily Dickinson:
"A narrow wind
complained
all day..."

alliteration:
desert during day
cold complained
cold crawled
Poodle pulled

They shivered.
Poodle pulled his feathers close
over his chicken-shoulders,
and What? pulled his ears down
against the night.

Something scritchky skittered
with a click behind a rock.

They were not alone.

consonance:
scritchky skittered
click rock



vocabulary:
WENDED
went slowly
or indirectly

They trudged **for** a long time,
and their steps sank **in** soft sand,
and as they wended north,
a slow silver sliver crescent **of** moon
rose **over** the dunes **to** the east,
bright **at** the side **of** the night,
and the dunes' dark shadows
leaned west, tilting together,
like lunar choreography.

LONG TIME
is a double
stress, called
a spondee.

alliteration:
steps sank soft sand
slow silver sliver.
Notice the s sound
in crescent.

assonance:
bright side
night

simile:
like lunar
choreography

The shadows loved to dance **with** the moon.

Polaris watched Poodle and What?
from her northern perch, winking, thinking,
sprinkling them **with** twinkles
as stars circled her
in the deep desert night.

assonance:
winking thinking
sprinkling
twinkles





The two friends came
 to the foot of a high dune
 and began to ascend the sand slope,
 but as they climbed,
 the dune began to sing.
 Softly.

Dunes sing.
 This is true.
 Dunes emit
 resonant
 sounds.

assonance:
 ascend sand
 slope sing softly

Sing? Yes. Dunes sing.
 You'd sing, too, under stars like that.

The dune began to sing in the night,
 a soft song, a star song, slightly sad,
 full of ooooo's and mmmm's,
 growing to mrrrrrrrrrrrrmmmm
 and then to wwwooooooooo.
 You know, a dune tune.

alliteration:
 sing soft song star
 song slightly sad

rhyme:
 dune tune

It was a beautiful sand song, clear, blue, cold,
 broken-hearted, a sad sand-hearted song,
 a song of the lonely desert stars,
 and it filled the sky with notes and tones,
 and a quick meteor streaked the sky—
 for punctuation.

consonance:
 quick streaked sky
 punctuation

“Dunes don’t sing,” thought Poodle,
but the dune heard his thought.
(Dunes hear thoughts.)

assonance:
low moan below

“Ooooooh, I siiiiiiiiing,”
came a low moan **from** below.

“I sing **of** the sand and the stars and the sky,
and I know why you’re here, too,
ooooooooooooooooooooo.

alliteration:
sing sand
stars sky

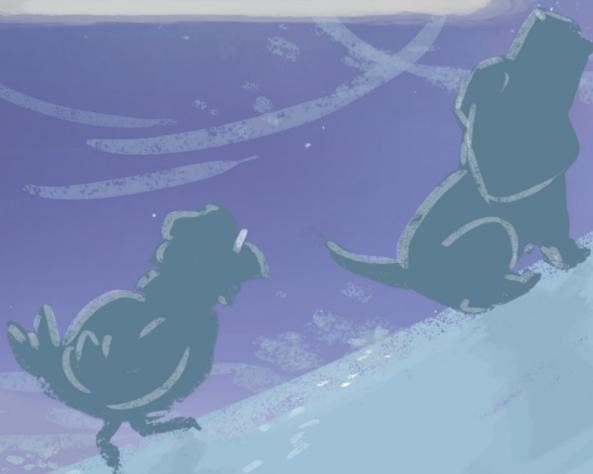
You’re searching **for** prepositions.
You’re a searcher.”

“Roooooroooooroo-grff,” crooned What?,
pointing his nose **at** Polaris
and joining **in** the song.

internal rhyme:
crooned dune

“Rarooooo! What-what!”
What? liked that hummy dune.

meter:
the base meter is iambic:
What? LIKED / that HUM / my DUNE





“CUT!” cried Maybe, the play’s director,
as she stormed **onto** the stage
from the curtain stage right,
with her stage assistant, Bizzie,
rushing behind.
Maybe always *storms*.

“CUT! LIGHTS!”

And the desert became a wooden stage.

“Poodle, you and What? must
face north, **toward** Polaris.
Bizzie, dim the moon; it’s too bright.
Let’s do it again, **with** feeling!
ACTION!”



And off she stormed stage right,
and Joe restarted the wind machine,
Bizzie dimmed the moon,
Susie lowered the lights,
and everything got blue again,
and someone **in** the audience coughed,
and a child high above wiggled her nose.

