

PBIS Lesson May Week 1

SOAR



Please continue affirming the SOAR qualities among colleagues and students. This week, we'll be viewing a video on "Being Respectful" with St. Cloud native, Mark Scharenbroich.

Tuesday and Wednesday: The video will be shown over the system. Please turn to channel 58 to view this. If you don't have a TV in your room, please join another homeroom that is able to view this.

Thursday: Review and discuss the video.

Some suggested questions are:

How do we give value to other people?

How do we take away value from other people?

How can we put more of our efforts into sharing instead of comparing?

Which student comments at the end of the program had an impact on you? Why?

Friday: Please wear your "SOAR" t-shirts to school.

PBIS Lesson May week 2

Please read this story to your homeroom. Then discuss the questions at the end.

The Gossip

There was once, in a small village, a man who was a terrible gossip! He always had stories to tell about his neighbors. Even if he didn't know someone, he still had something to say about them.

Well, the New Year was coming, and the man decided to make a fresh start. He went to the Rabbi.

"Rabbi," he said, "I feel bad about the gossip and the rumors I've spread. I really want to make amends. Please tell me what to do to atone."

The Rabbi thought for a minute, and then he said, "I'll tell you what you must do in order to put right the damage you've done. But you must follow my directions exactly...no questions! Do you understand?"

"I promise, Rabbi. I promise I'll do just what you say."

"Good," said the Rabbi. "Now, go to the market and buy a fresh chicken. Then bring it here to me as fast as you can. But mind," warned the Rabbi, "that you pluck it absolutely clean. Not a single feather must remain."

Well, the man could not imagine what the Rabbi wanted with a chicken, but he'd promised not to ask questions, so off he went as fast as his legs could carry him. He got to the market, purchased the best chicken he could find, and started running back to the Rabbi's house, plucking off the feathers as he ran. Furiously he plucked until, when he got to the Rabbi's door, not a single feather was left.

Out of breath, the man handed the chicken over to the Rabbi, who turned it over and over until he was satisfied. Then he turned to the man and said, "Now bring me all the feathers."

"But Rabbi," gasped the man, "how could I do such a thing?! The wind must have carried those feathers so far, I could never find them all!"

"That's true," said the Rabbi. "And that's how it is with gossip. One rumor can fly to many corners, and how could you retrieve it? Better not to speak gossip in the first place!"

And he sent the man home to apologize to his neighbors, and to repent.

Discussion questions

*Discuss how it feels when someone spreads a story about you.

*How does everyone respond when you try to find out “who said that?” It almost seems that a rumor, once started, has a life of its own.

*How does it affect safety at Apollo when people spread rumors?



Grant me the SERENITY to accept the things I cannot change... _____



COURAGE to change the things I can... _____

And the WISDOM to know the difference!

PBIS lesson May week 3

Possible activities:

1. Photocopy and have each student fill out page and hang in your planning room.
2. Use as a class discussion.
 - What things can we change in our lives?
 - What things do we have no control over?
 - How do we know the difference between the two?
 - What supports do you need?
 - How do you re-act positively to the things you cannot control?

PBIS Lesson May Week 4

This week in planning room please take some time to discuss future plans and goals and complete the following activities:

Senior Planning Rooms

Have your current seniors write a letter to incoming freshmen. They can do this individually, or as a group. Explain that you will be sharing this with your 9th grade planning room next year.

Some topics could be:

- What they will need to know about Apollo.

- What the seniors learned in their high school career.

- What the 9th graders will need to be successful.

Freshman, Sophomore and Junior Planning Rooms

Have your Planning Room students write down a few goals they would like to accomplish this summer, or write themselves a personal note or letter.

Save these until the fall and pass them back out when students come back next year. Remember there will be a lesson about planning for the future and setting attainable goals in September, so you could save their summer goals until then and see if they need to amend anything.

PBIS lesson plan June week 1

Planning room teachers,

- On Wednesday this week please discuss respecting adults and representing Apollo over the summer with your planning room students.
- Please read the story “Plain Brown Wrapper” out loud to your planning rooms. Then discuss the important points.
- There is a script below, but you can do this in any way that works with your planning room.

Thanks,

PBIS team

Respecting Adults in the Community

As the school year is coming to an end, we would like to remind all our SOARing Eagles to represent Apollo High School and the values you are learning here even when you are out of school. Here are some things to think about:

- Who are some adults that you see around town or in public places?
- What are some reasons these adults might have contact with you?
- How can you show respect for an adult that you have contact with in the community?

Thank you for representing Apollo High School in a positive way. We have had a great year, and look forward to an even better one next year.

Plain Brown Wrapper

A lady in a faded gingham dress and her husband, dressed in a homespun, threadbare suit, stepped off the train in Boston, and walked timidly without an appointment into the Harvard university president's outer office. The secretary could tell in a moment that such backwoods, country hicks had no business at Harvard and probably didn't even deserve to be in Cambridge.

She frowned.

"We want to see the president," the man said softly.

"He'll be busy all day," the secretary snapped.

"We'll wait," the lady replied.

For hours, the secretary ignored them, hoping that the couple would finally become discouraged and go away. They didn't and the secretary grew frustrated and finally decided to disturb the president, even though it was a chore she always regretted. "Maybe if they just see you for a few minutes, they'll leave," she told them. He sighed in exasperation and nodded. Someone of his importance obviously didn't have the time to spend with them, but he detested gingham dresses and homespun suits cluttering up his outer office.

The president, stern-faced with dignity strutted toward the couple. The lady told him, "We had a son who attended Harvard for one year. He loved Harvard. He was happy here. But about a year ago, he was accidentally killed. And my husband and I would like to erect a memorial to him somewhere on campus."

The president wasn't touched, he was shocked. "Madam," he said gruffly, "We can't put up a statue for every person who attended Harvard and died. If we did, this place would look like a cemetery." "Oh No," the lady explained quickly. "We don't want to erect a statue. We thought we would like to give a building to Harvard."

The president rolled his eyes. He glanced at the faded gingham dress and the homespun suit, and then exclaimed, "A building! Do you have any earthly idea how much a building costs? We have over seven and a half million dollars in the physical plant at Harvard."

For a moment the lady was silent. The president was pleased. He could get rid of them now. Then the lady turned to her husband and said quietly, "Is that all it costs to start a university? Why don't we just start our own?" Her husband nodded. The president's face wilted in confusion and bewilderment. Mr. and Mrs. LeLand Stanford walked away, traveling to Palo Alto, California where they established the university that bears their name, a memorial to a son that Harvard no longer cared about.

"You can easily judge the character of a person by how he treats those who can do nothing for him or to him."

-Malcolm Forbes