



THE STICK BAG BUDDY SERIES
**TIMOTHY CROTCHET
AND THE
PERCUSSIONISTS**
BY GLENN R. CLARKE © 1998



STORY TIME

It had been a very tiring day singing, clapping and playing at Timothy Crotchet and the Percussionists' house. Night time had arrived and Timothy Crotchet was tucked up in his bed with his favourite teddy, and was fast asleep.

Outside it had begun to rain, very softly at first and then the rain became heavier. Timothy Crotchet did not know it was raining because his curtains were closed tight. He was dreaming of having fun with his friends, when, all of a sudden, he awoke with a jump, sat up in his bed and said to himself, "What's that loud banging sound, and who could it be up at this time of night?"

Timothy Crotchet climbed out of his bed, crept to his bedroom door, opened it slowly and looked out into the hallway to see who could be making such a sound at this time of night, but there was nothing to be seen.

"That's so strange," Timothy Crotchet said to himself. "I can still hear that sound." TAP TAP-A-TAPPING it went, getting louder as time ticked by.

"I know what it could be," said Timothy Crotchet. "It's those naughty Percussionists up late tapping out rhythms to each other. I know, I will creep down the hall and catch them at it." So off went Timothy Crotchet, creeping down the hallway until he came to the Percussionists' bedroom door. He opened the door very slowly, but to his surprise, all the Percussionists were fast asleep and tucked up in their beds. "What could it be if it's not the Percussionists. What could be making such a TAP TAP-A-TAPPING sound?" Timothy muttered to himself as he went back to his bedroom.

Timothy Crotchet sat on his bed not knowing what was making such a sound.

It's not the Percussionists and it's not me," he said to himself.

"I will sit up all night if I have to, I can not go to sleep not knowing what it is." It was a long night and by the time the morning had arrived, Timothy Crotchet was still sat on his bed not knowing what was making that sound.

The sun was wide-awake after a good night's rest and came shining through Timothy Crotchet's Curtains.

"I will open the curtains and see if any of my friends are up and playing outside," said Timothy Crotchet. With this, Timothy Crotchet got out of his bed and opened his curtains wide.

"WHAT'S THAT?" Timothy Crotchet said to himself. "IT'S RAINING."

The rain came pouring down and was hitting Timothy Crotchet's window very hard. TAP TAP-A-TAPPING it went as the rain hit the window.



"That's what was making that sound all night. It was only the rain, what a silly old fool I have been."

With this, Timothy Crotchet climbed into his bed and went straight to sleep knowing that all was well in Timothy Crotchet and the Percussionists' house.

TIMOTHY CROTCHET & THE PERCUSSIONISTS STORY TIME

This Story Book is great for after lesson story Time. 8 Fun Time Short Story's which bring musical subjects to magical life with the help of timothy crotchet and his friends. This book can be used by its self, or you can use it along side Timothy Crotchet & The Percussionists Classroom tutor pack. It's Fun, and brings music to life.

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THE END