

An Introduction to the

Starting reactions that last a lifetime®

## Actions lifetime HUMAN CLECTON

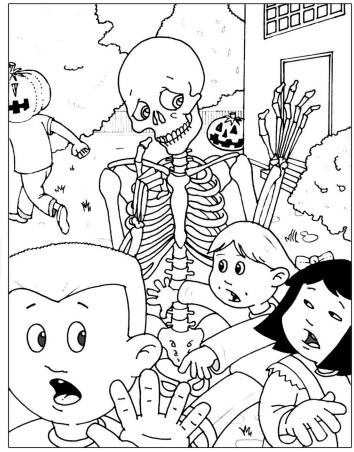


Coloring Book



Stanley the Skeleton, all bones and no skin,

On Halloween night would be made to stay in!





/ His Mamma declared; \ "You'll scare each little child!"

Poor Stanley looked eerie, but his soul was so mild!



He thought and he pondered and, then hatched an idea!

"The children are frightened because they no see-a!



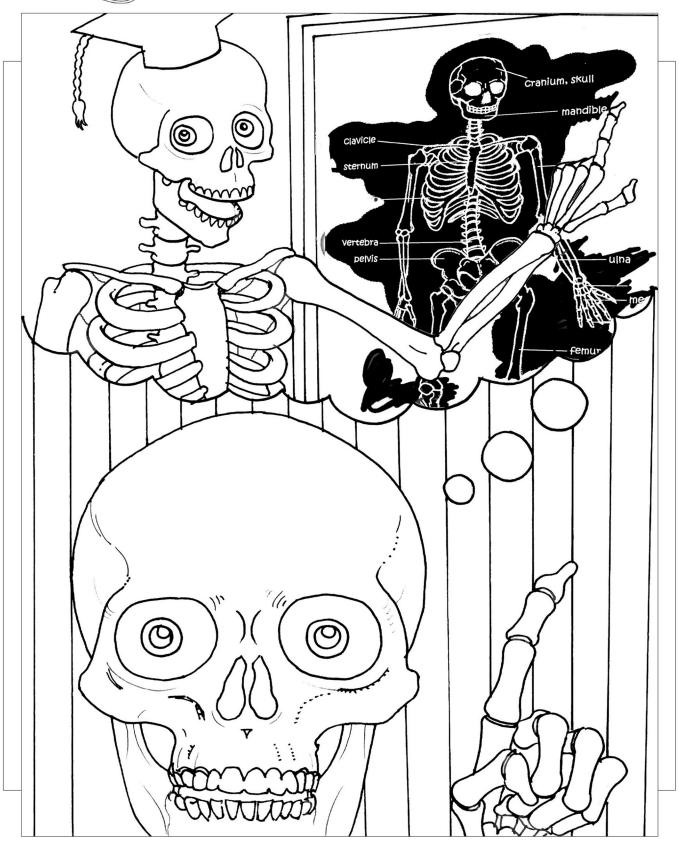






My folks are from Italy;
I've been there, its grand!
Mamma mia! What statues!
The buildings! The land!
But never, no never,
did I like how they eat
And that's why I'm like this;
all bones with no meat!



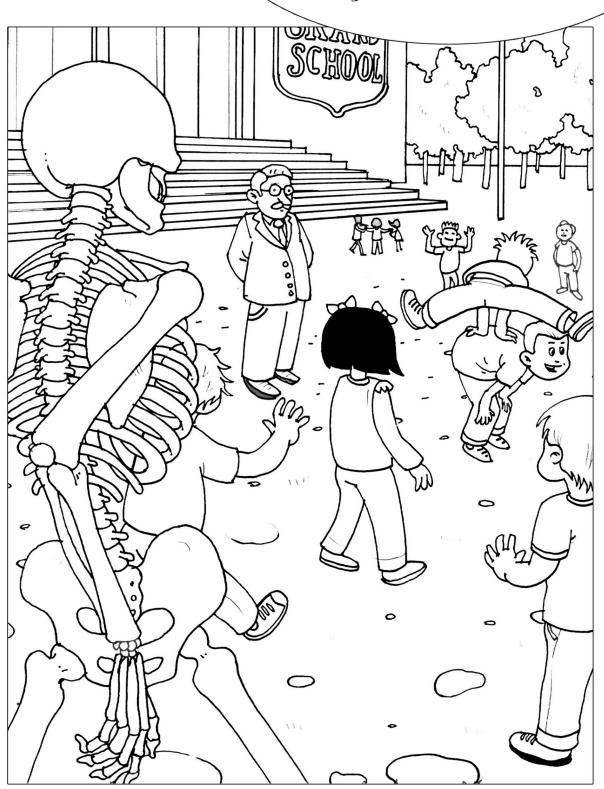


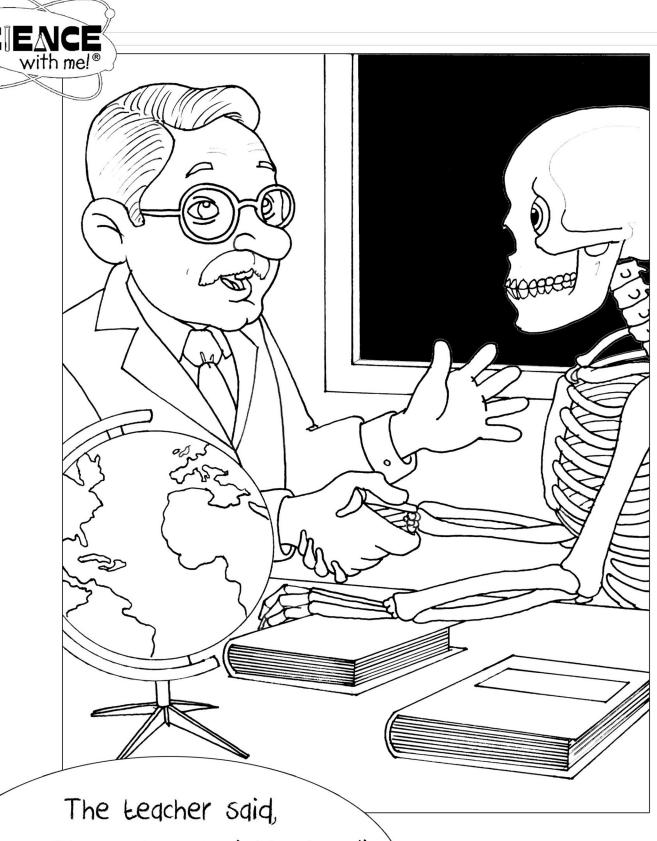


If I taught all the children about all of my bits,
They'd know that I'm friendly,
and won't have such fits!
Oh boy, I'm-a gonna teach them
all of the names
Of all of my bones and
how theirs are the same!"



So, off went poor Stanley,
to find the kid's school
And show them his bones
so they'd think he was cool!



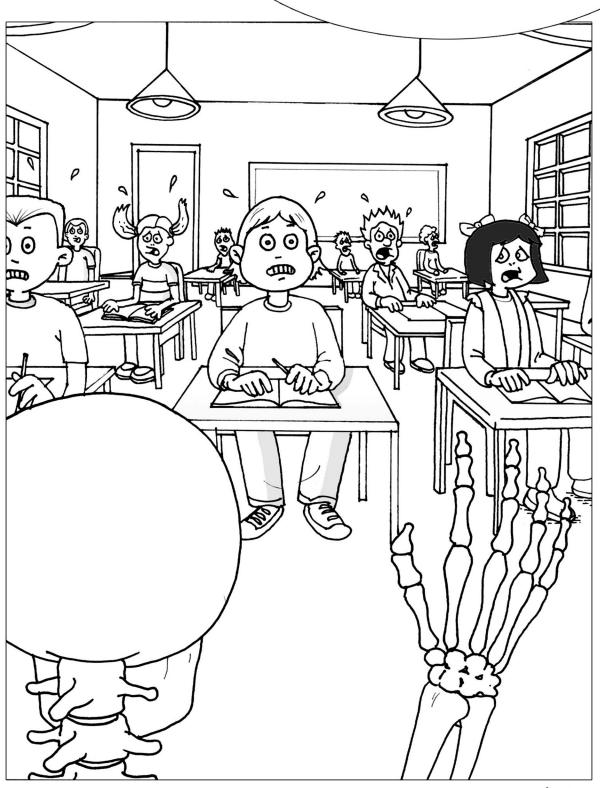


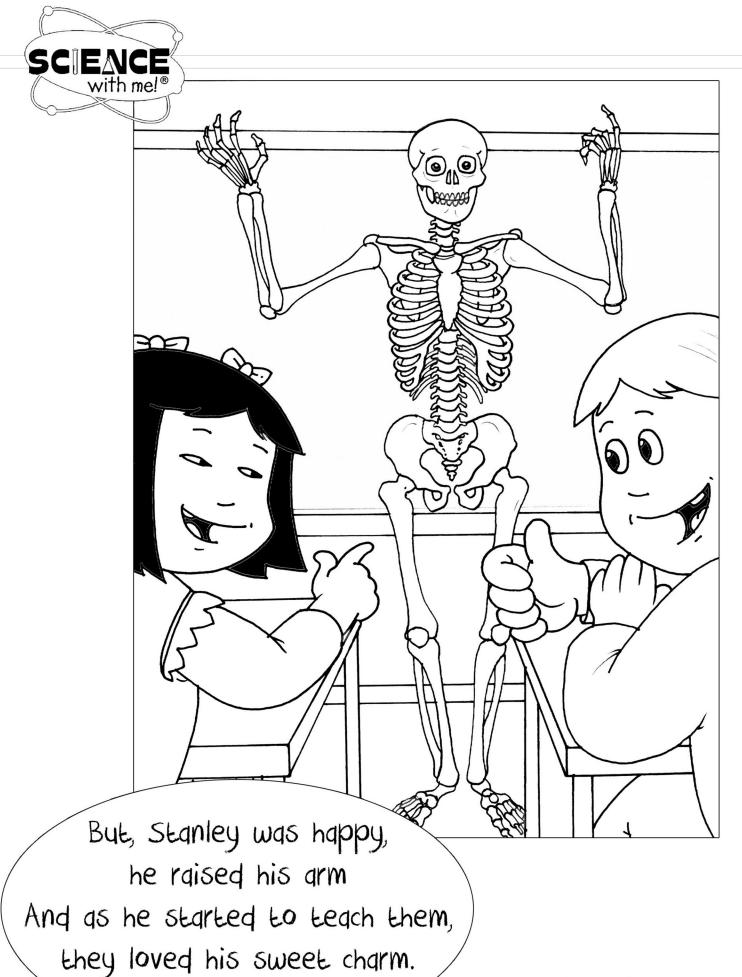
"Sure Stan, you go right ahead!

When we understand others,
the more peaceful things get!"



The children all shivered with fear in their chairs
Their fingers felt frigid and up stood their hairs!





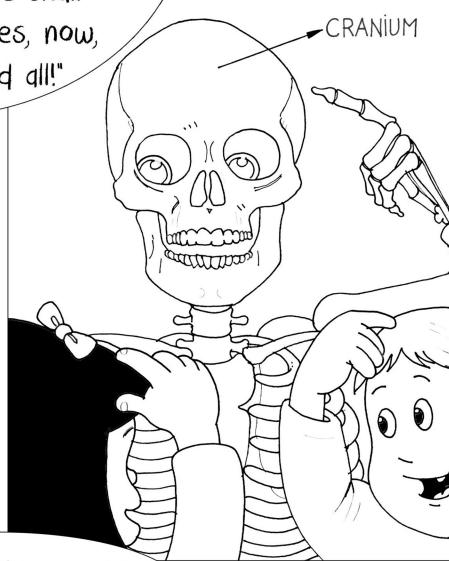


"Come listen, I'll tell you about all the bones
Found in all of our bodies; not just mine alone!

Let's start with the cranium; it is known as the skull

Repeat it two times, now,

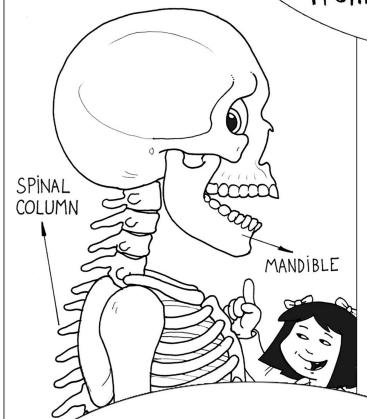
come on one and all!"



And the children said, "Cranium, cranium - skull"

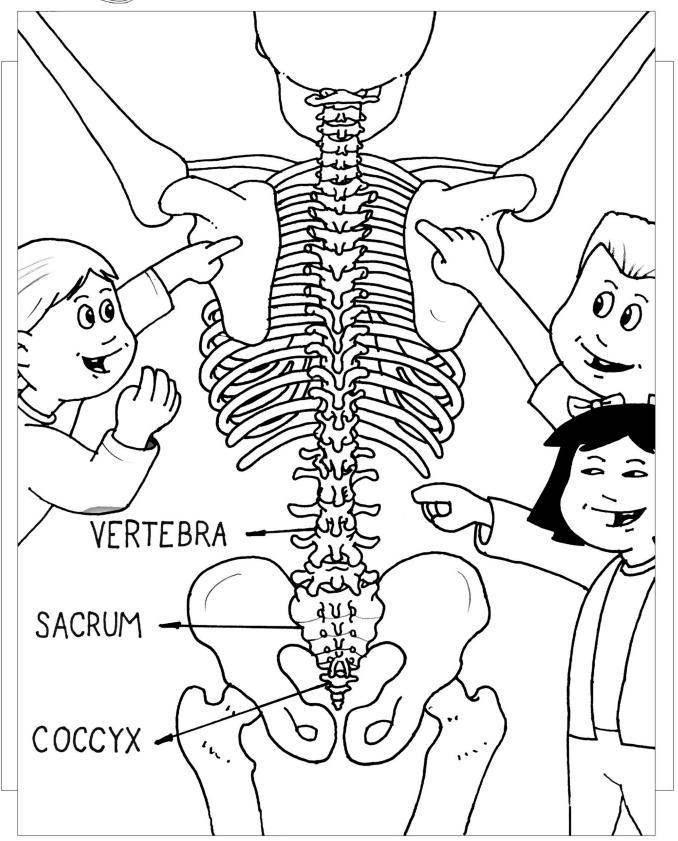


"Good work, friends,"
said Stanley; he had the kids,
now, in awe
"This, here, is my mandible,
also known as my jaw.
And holding my head up,
you see it back there,
Is my long spinal column,
from my neck to derrier."



The children, now louder, said, "Mandible, mandible - jaw!
Spinal column, spinal column - back!"







"Each piece of my spine is called one vertebra

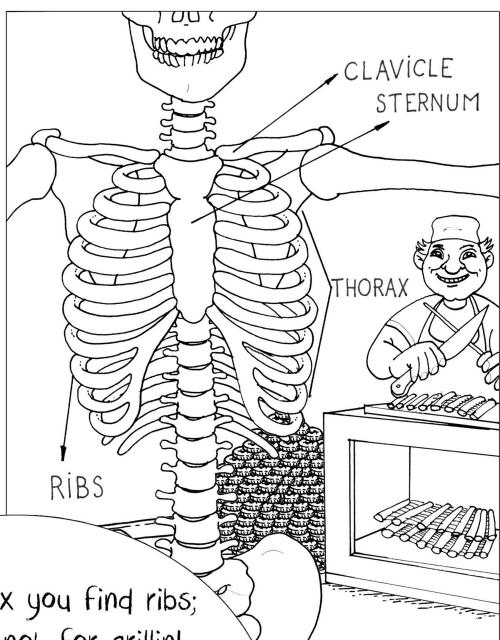
There are 33 back there, oh Mamma Mia!

The bone at the bottom, that I call my sacrum,

Ends off with the coccyx, sitting down in my bum."

Shouting, now, the children said, "Vertebra, vertebra - spine! Sacrum, sacrum - bottom! Coccyx, coccyx - bum!"





"At my thorax you find ribs; but they're not for grillin!

Although butchers, from these bones,

can make quite a killin!

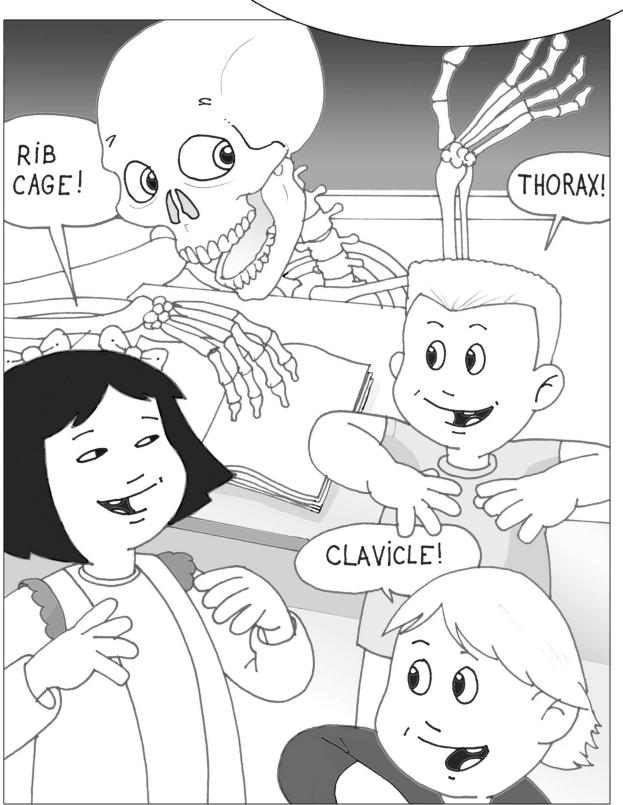
At the top of my rib cage,
is where my collar bone rests,

It's known as the clavicle,

and THAT is no jest."

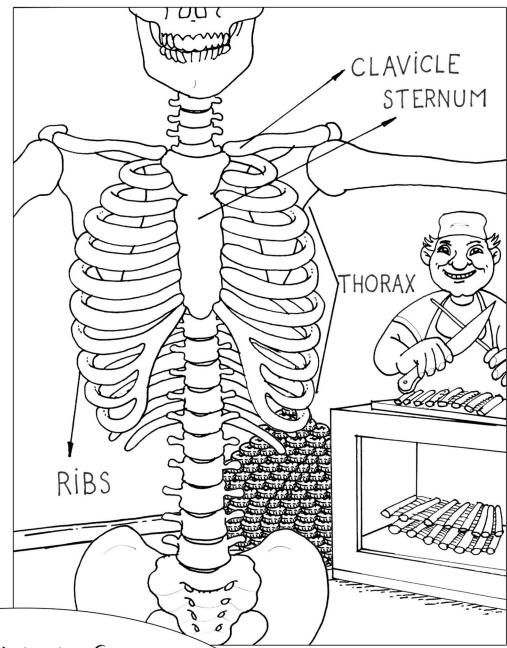


Laughing now, the children said, "Rib cage, rib cage - thorax!
Clavicle, clavicle - collar bone!"



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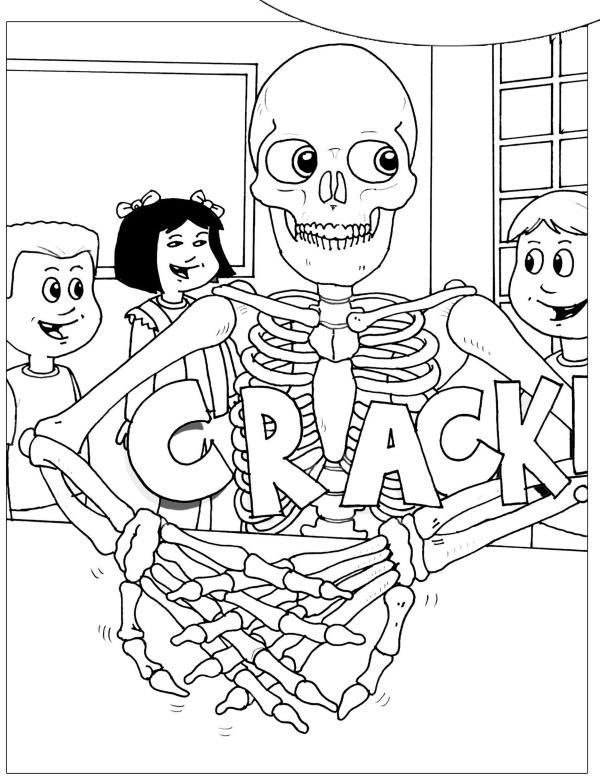




"My ribs join in front,
on my chest, at the sternum,"
Stan said, "there are lots of bones,
but I'm sure you can learn 'em!"



As the children all smiled, some were heard e'en to chuckle...
And Stanley, with pleasure, cracked his dry, boney knuckles.





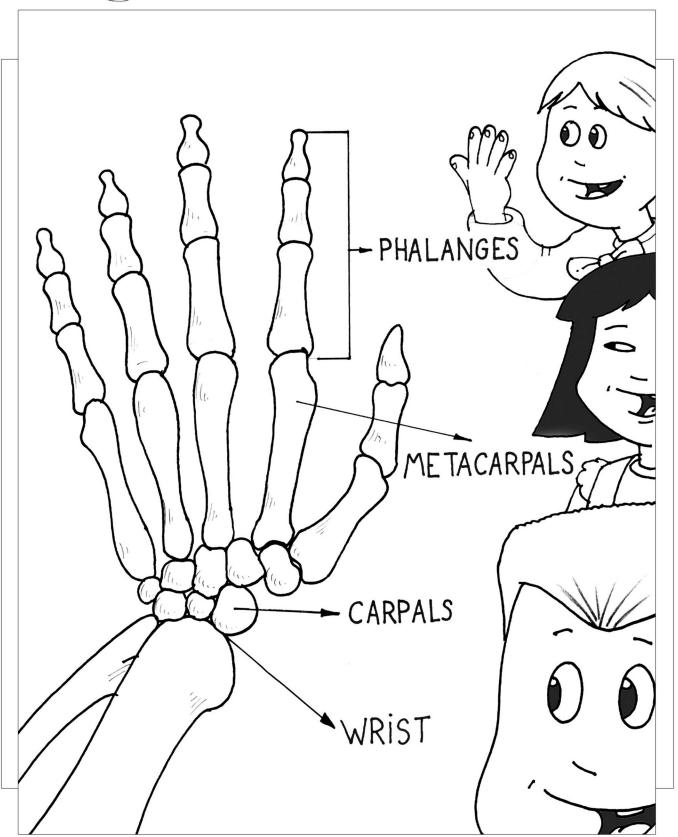
"These fingers," he said,

"and the rest of my fist,
have three types of small bones,
found below this, here, wrist.

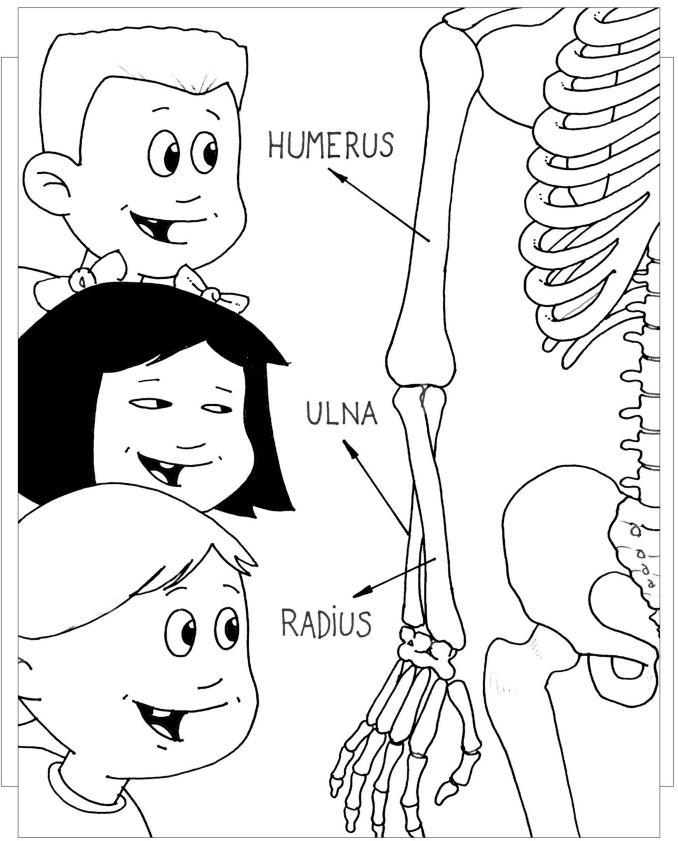
The carpals come first,
then metacarpals, they grip;
The phalanges are tiny and
make your finger tips."

Standing now, the children said,
"Sternum, sternum - chest!
Carpals, carpals - wrist!
Metacarpals-phalanges,
Metacarpals-phalanges - fingers!"







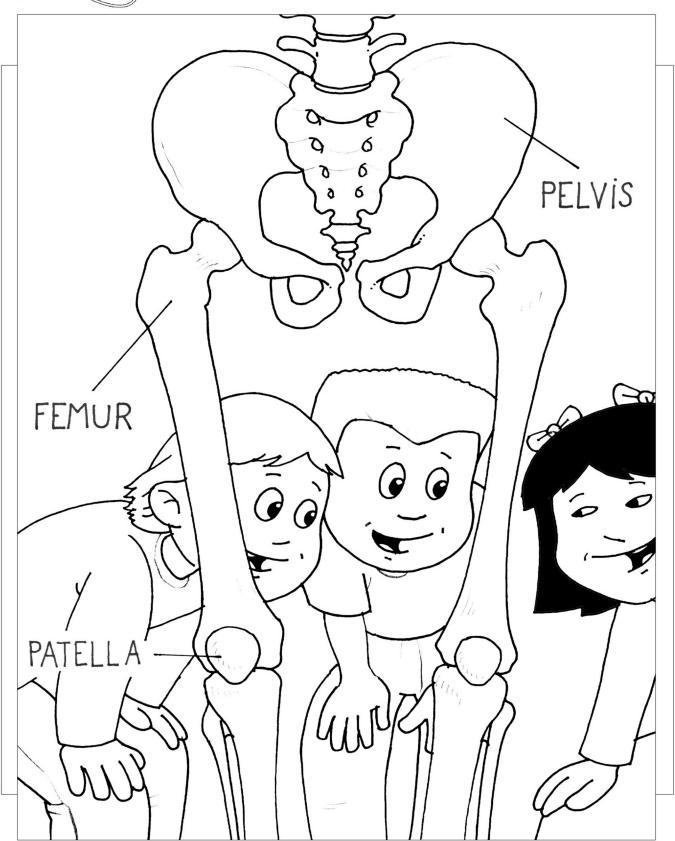




"In my forearm, the radius and ulna you'll find,
They're found in all forearms,
come here and see mine!
The humerus is located above
these two bones,
But it's just NOT so funny,
'cause when you slam it, you groan!"

With glee, the children said, "Radius-ulna, Radius-ulna - forearm! Humerus, humerus - upper arm!"







"And, now, friends, the pelvis, a thing that's so hip!"

They all got the joke and they laughed at his quip.

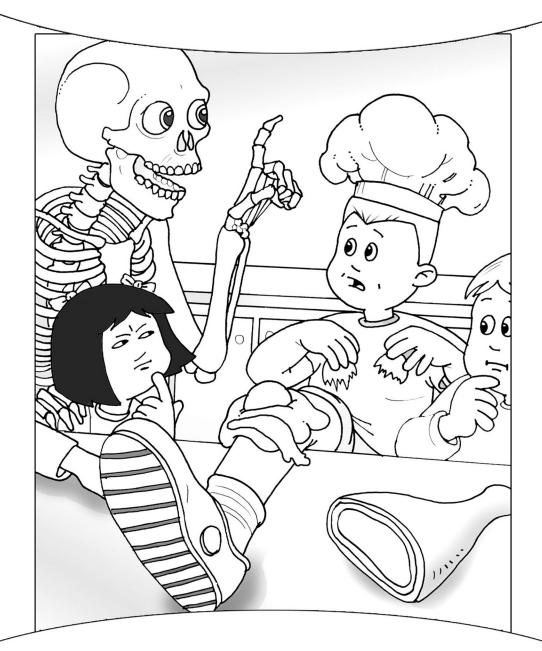
"Below there's a big bone, the femur, come see!

It goes down my leg and it ends at my knee!"

Dancing now, the children said, "Pelvis, pelvis - hip bones! Femur, femur - thigh bone!"



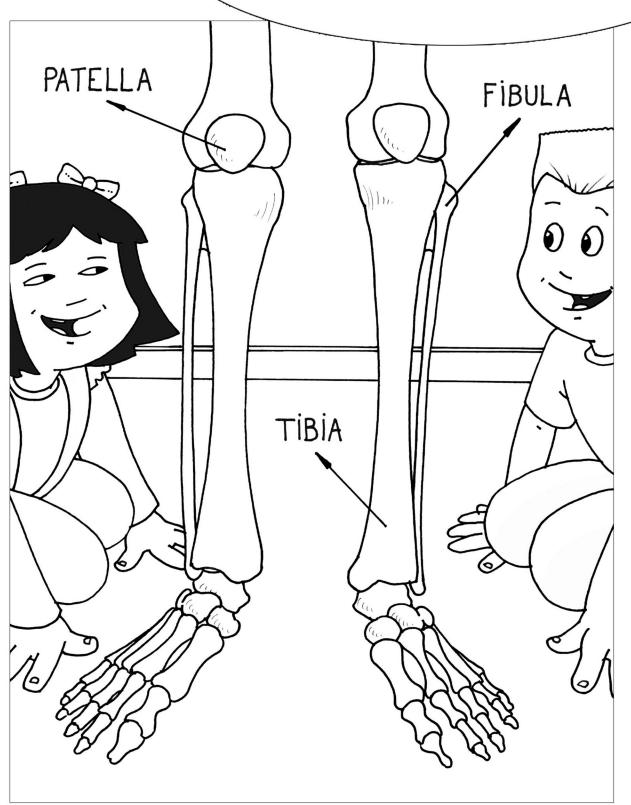
"Now, patella, I'll tell you, in Italian means "pan"
But don't use your knee cap to fry eggs and ham!"



"Below, are your shinbones, the tibia is one,
The fibula's the other; kids, we almost are done!"



Jumping, the children said,
"Patella, patella - knee cap!
Tibia-fibula, tibia-fibula - shin bones!"

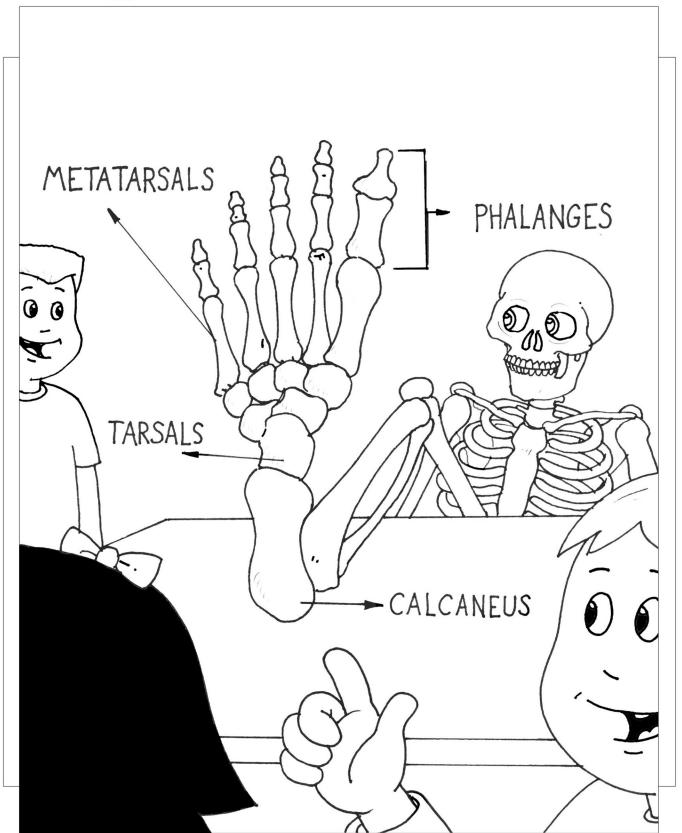




"And, now, friends, I'll finish with talk of my feet,
My heel's called calcaneus,
and the others are neat!
There are tarsals, and metatarsals,
and then, just like your hand,
The phalanges, the smallest,
in your toes help you stand!"

Sad that Stanley was finished,
the children said,
"Calcaneus, calcaneus - heel!
Tarsals-metatarsals,
tarsals-metatarsals - feet!
Phalanges, phalanges - toes!"





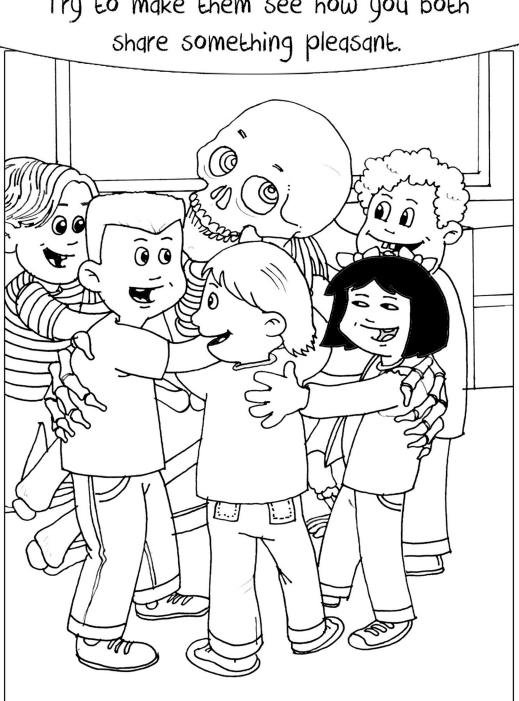


Our hero learned something, that day in the school,

To be true to yourself is the thing that is cool.

If you're different and someone is repelled when you're present

Try to make them see how you both





The children came forward, each gave Stan a hug!
They said, "We won't be scared now, or hide under the rug!"
So, Stan has new friends and tonight he is seen
Trick-or-treating with others on this fine Halloween!