

TECHNICOOL EXERCISES
For Piano (Level 1)

ONCE UPON A TIME...

*... there was a piano student who **NEVER** touched his technical exercises. Each week his piano teacher would visit a wishing well deep in the enchanted forest. Here she would lean over the edge and drop a single, white stone into the cool water and **WISH THE SAME WISH**: “I wish there was something I could do to convince Aidan to work on his technical exercises.”*

*One day a **MAGICAL BOOK** appeared in the studio immediately before Aidan's lesson. Aidan took one look at the book and his fingers started to play. He couldn't stop! He played for the entire lesson. He played on his lap in the car. He played every day at home... sometimes twice! **AND AIDAN'S PIANO TEACHER?** She never visited that wishing well again... except for when it was time for Level 2.*

AND WHAT WAS THAT MAGICAL BOOK?

TEDDtales is an **INTERACTIVE, STORY-BASED** approach to technical exercises that motivates students to make technical work a part of their daily routine. The **TEDDTALES** approach encourages students to play with a sense of musicality not normally found in typical technical exercises.

TEDDTALES LEVEL 1 is designed for students ages 6-10 who have been working in Book 1, or have moved into Book 2, of a beginning method series. Level 1 is divided into two sections: the first is for those “Book 1 Students” and the second is for those “Book 2 Students.”

A **VARIETY** of technical exercises are interspersed within every story in each section. This ensures that students are working on **SEVERAL DIFFERENT** reading abilities, muscle building exercises and keyboard awareness concepts at all times.

AND DON'T FORGET!... your piano students can visit TEDDtales.com and play along as professional voice actors narrate each story!

[To purchase TEDDtales, or to learn more, click here.](#)

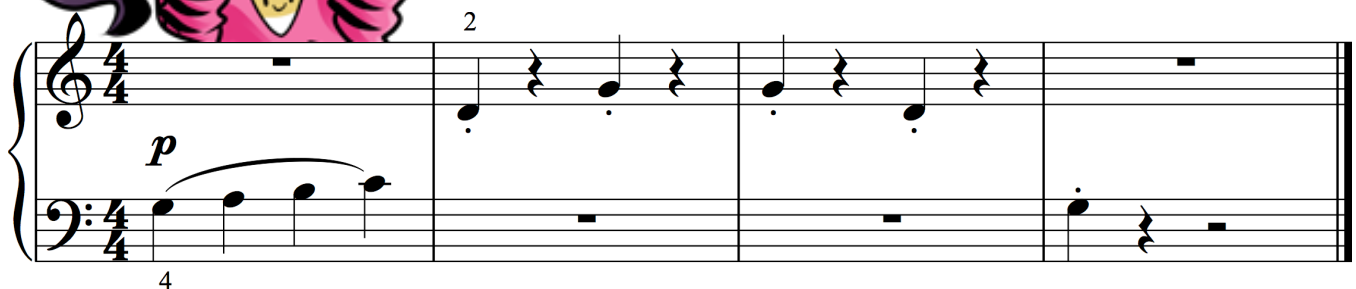
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FURRY CREATURES



Mr. Whiskas went missing last night. I forgot to lock his cage door. My mom says she does **NOT** like the idea of him running loose and it's my responsibility to find him.

I know my hamster loves **PEANUTS**, so I leave a trail of peanuts in the hallway and hide in the linen closet to watch and wait. Sure enough, five minutes later, there he is, tucking those peanuts into his cheeks. One by one the peanuts disappear. **I LEAP** from the closet to **CATCH HIM** but he quickly scampers away out of sight.



I know my hamster loves **RICE CAKES**, so I leave a pile of rice cakes in the living room and hide behind the couch to watch and wait. Sure enough, five minutes later, there he is, **MUNCHING** and crunching those rice cakes. I slide on my tummy across the carpet to catch him, but I'm **NOT FAST** enough. He is gone.



I know my hamster loves **TOAST**, so I leave a warm piece of toast on a plate in the basement. I hide behind my mom's treadmill to watch and wait. Sure enough, five minutes later... there is... **A RAT!**



I **SCREAM** and run up the stairs! My mom meets me at the top. She's holding Mr. Whiskas.

"No need to scream. I've found him," she **SMILES**. "Now there are no more furry creatures running loose in our house."

MAYBE I WILL TELL HER TOMORROW.



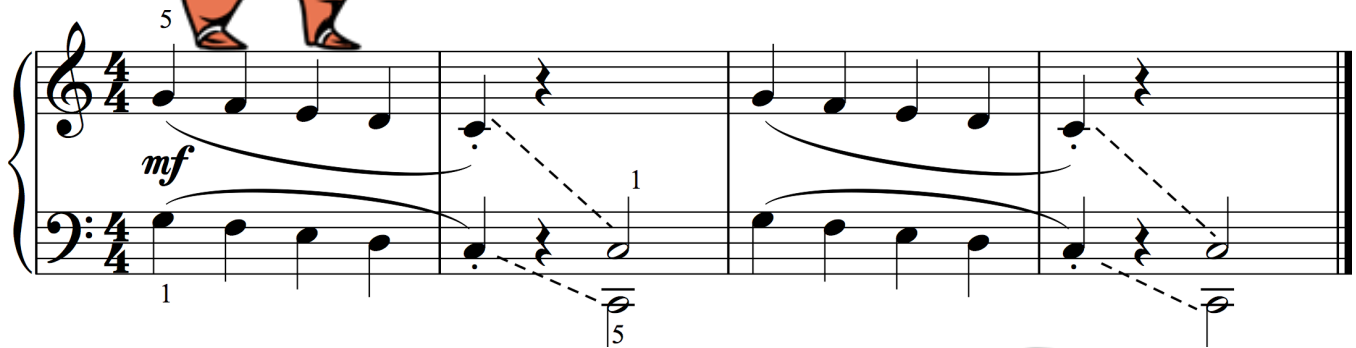
BULLY BARRY AND THE BIKE JUMP



Barry lives at the bottom of the hill. Every morning I ride past his house on my way to school. Every morning for the last **63 DAYS** Barry has stolen my lunch money.

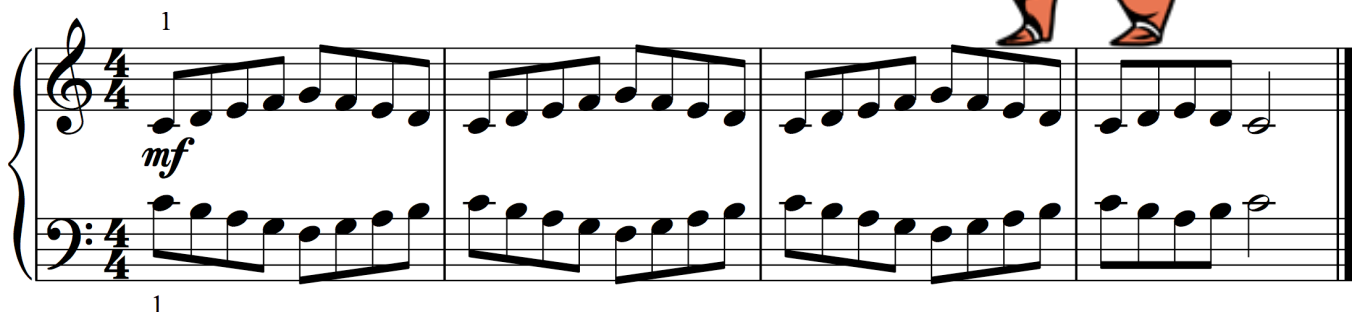
But this morning is **GOING TO BE DIFFERENT**.

BECAUSE TODAY, at the bottom of the hill, there is a bike jump. I spent the entire weekend carrying wood from my house at the top of the hill all the way to the bottom of the hill to build the jump.



I worked **FROM DAWN UNTIL DUSK** building the jump higher and higher.

Now I'm sitting on my bike, staring down at the **GIGANTIC** jump. My heart is pounding. I start to pedal. Faster and faster I ride down the hill.



I can see **BARRY** waiting at the end of his driveway but he's not going to get my **LUNCH MONEY** today. I race down the hill, hit the jump at full speed and soar into the air.



As **I'M FLYING OVER BARRY'S HEAD**, I flash him a cheeky smile before bringing my bike smoothly back to earth and continuing safely on my way to school.

I hear they're serving **PIZZA** today. I might get two slices.

