

# Bring Eight Balloons to Life

Choose eight friends to perform a short play. You can be the narrator, the one who begins and directs the play. Each one says and acts out what happens to each of the eight balloons. All join together to pop at the end.

## EIGHT BALLOONS

Narrator: Eight balloons no one was buyin'

All broke loose one afternoon.

Eight balloons with strings a-flyin',

Free to do what they wanted to.

Balloon #1: One flew up to touch the sun—POP!

Balloon #2: One thought highways might be fun—POP!

Balloon #3: One took a nap in a cactus pile—POP!

Balloon #4: One stayed to play with a careless child—POP!

Balloon #5: One tried to taste some bacon fryin'—POP!

Balloon #6: One fell in love with a porcupine—POP!

Balloon #7: One looked close in a  
crocodile's mouth—POP!

Balloon #8: One sat around till his  
air ran out—WHOOSH!

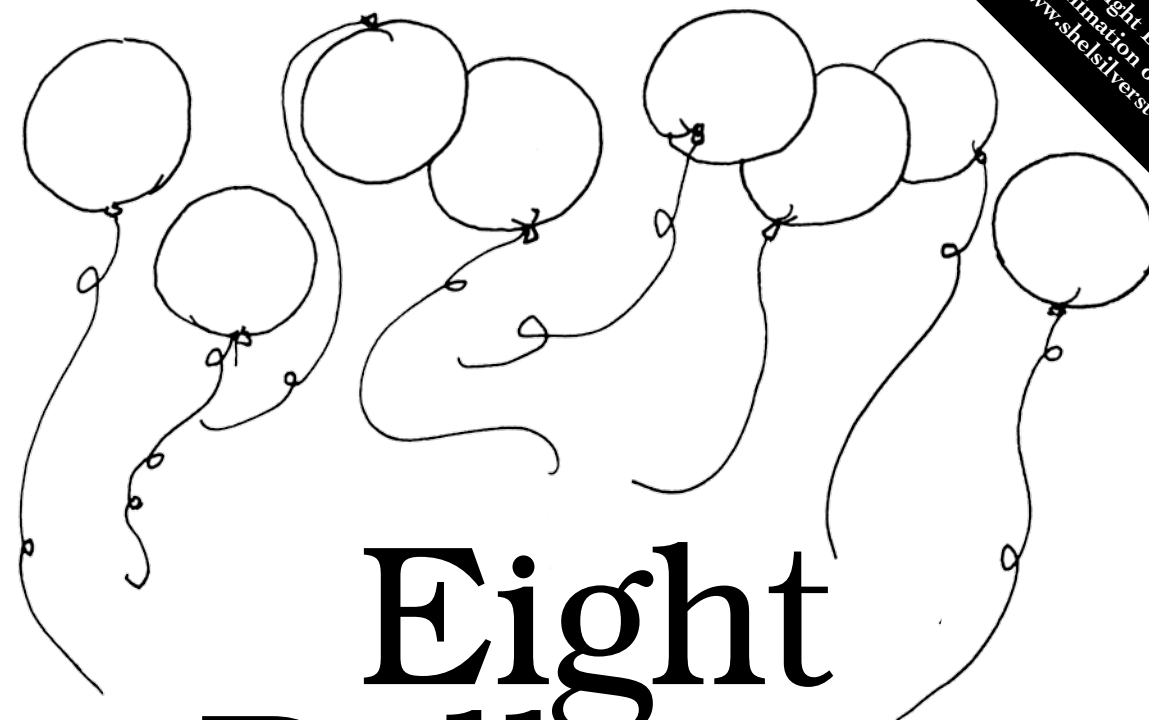
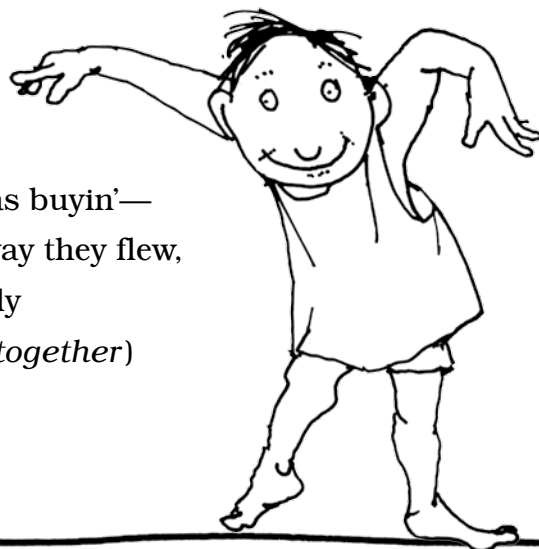
Narrator: Eight balloons no one was buyin'—

They broke loose and away they flew,

Free to float and free to fly

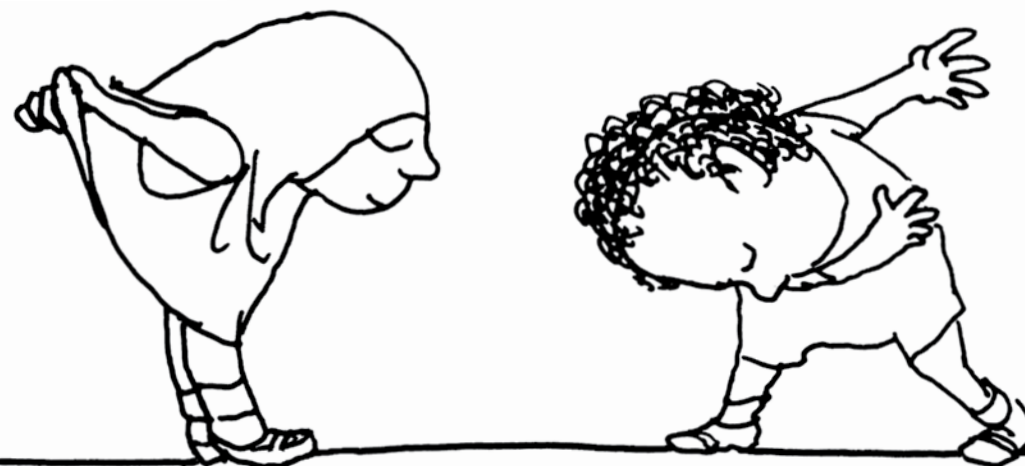
ALL: And free to pop (*all pop together*)

where they wanted to.



# Eight Balloons

A BOOK TO DRAW AND PLAY WITH



**NEW!**  
Eight Balloons  
animation online at  
[www.shelsilverstein.com/](http://www.shelsilverstein.com/)

Permission to reproduce and distribute this page has been granted by the copyright holder, HarperCollins Publishers. All rights reserved. 2/07

EIGHT BALLOONS Copyright © 1981 by Evil Eye Music, Inc.

Designed by Kim Llewellyn

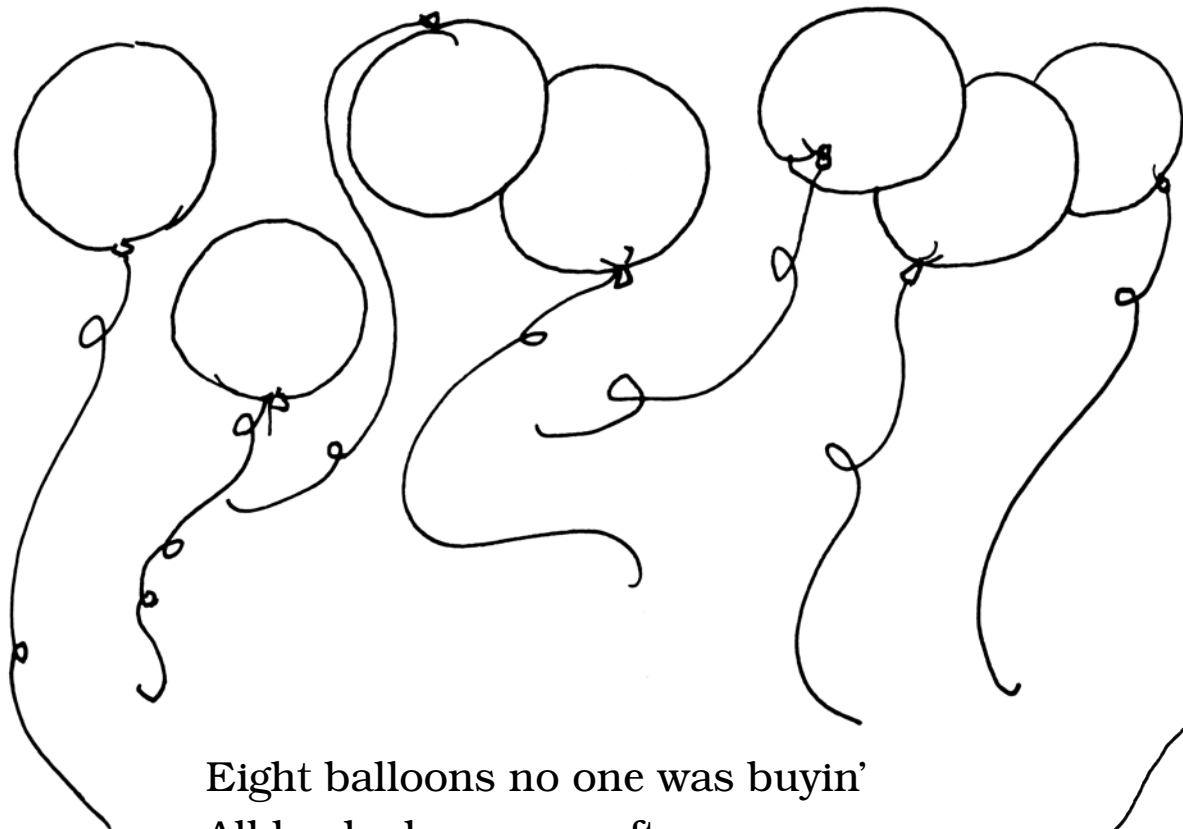
Art © 1996 Evil Eye Music, Inc.

HarperCollins Publishers,

1350 Avenue of the Americas, New York, NY 10019

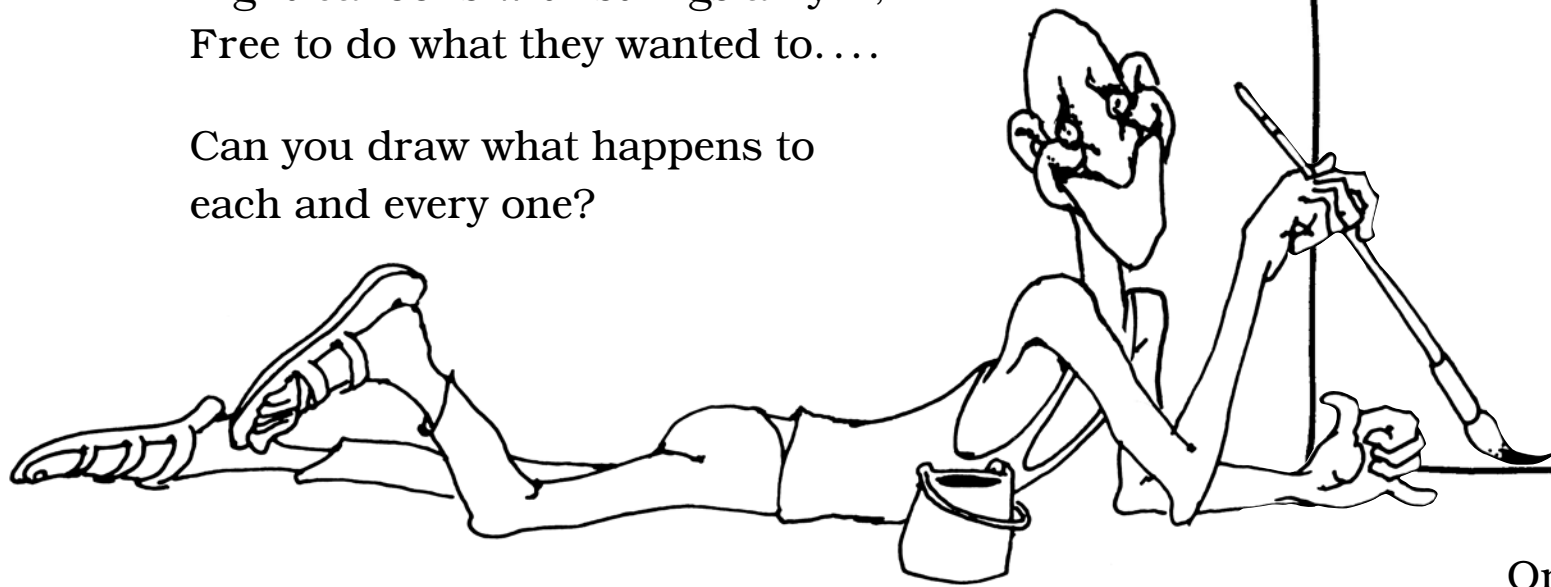
 HarperCollinsChildren'sBooks  
[www.shelsilverstein.com](http://www.shelsilverstein.com)

from the poem by **Shel Silverstein** in *A Light in the Attic*

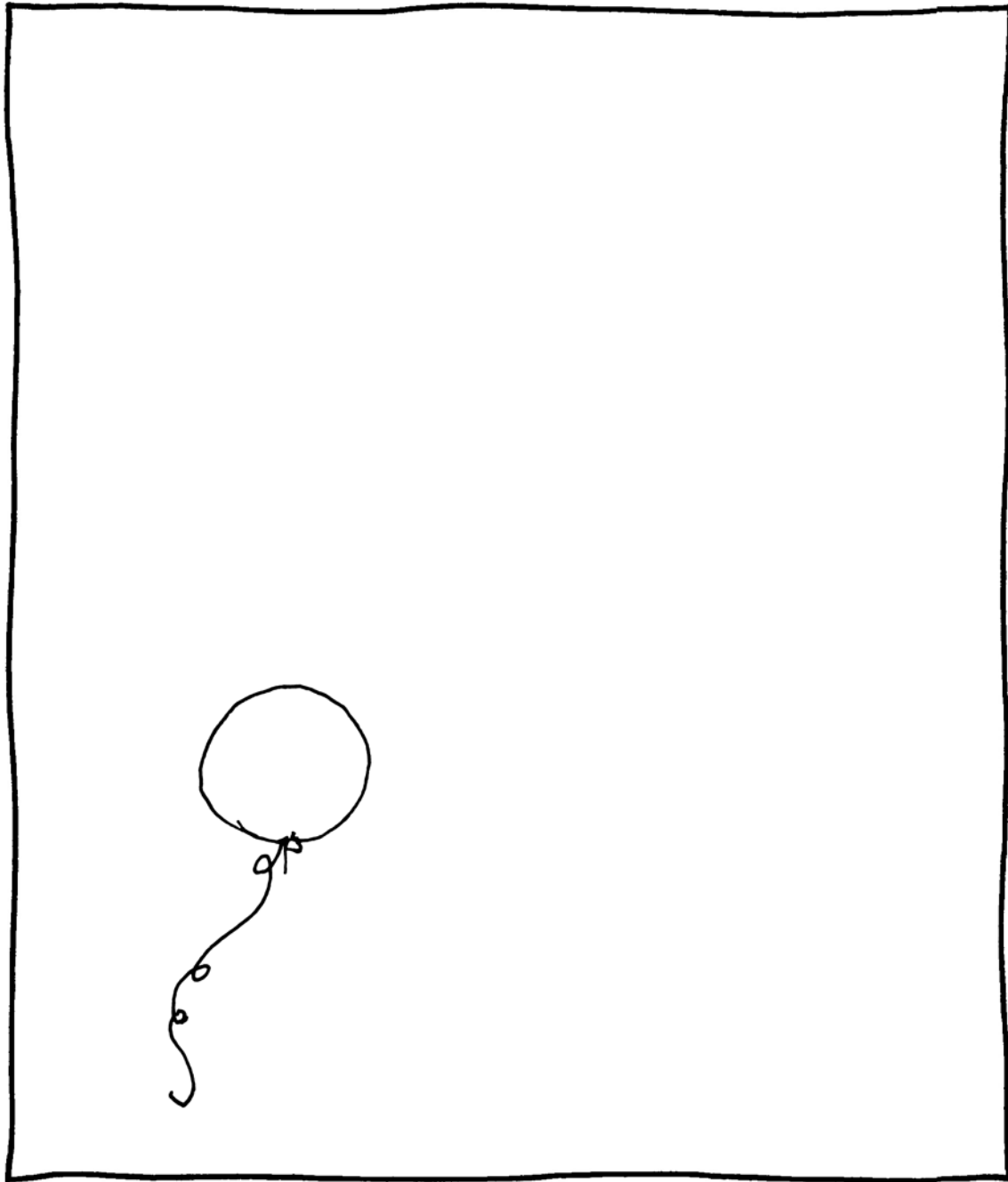


Eight balloons no one was buyin'  
All broke loose one afternoon.  
Eight balloons with strings a-flyin',  
Free to do what they wanted to....

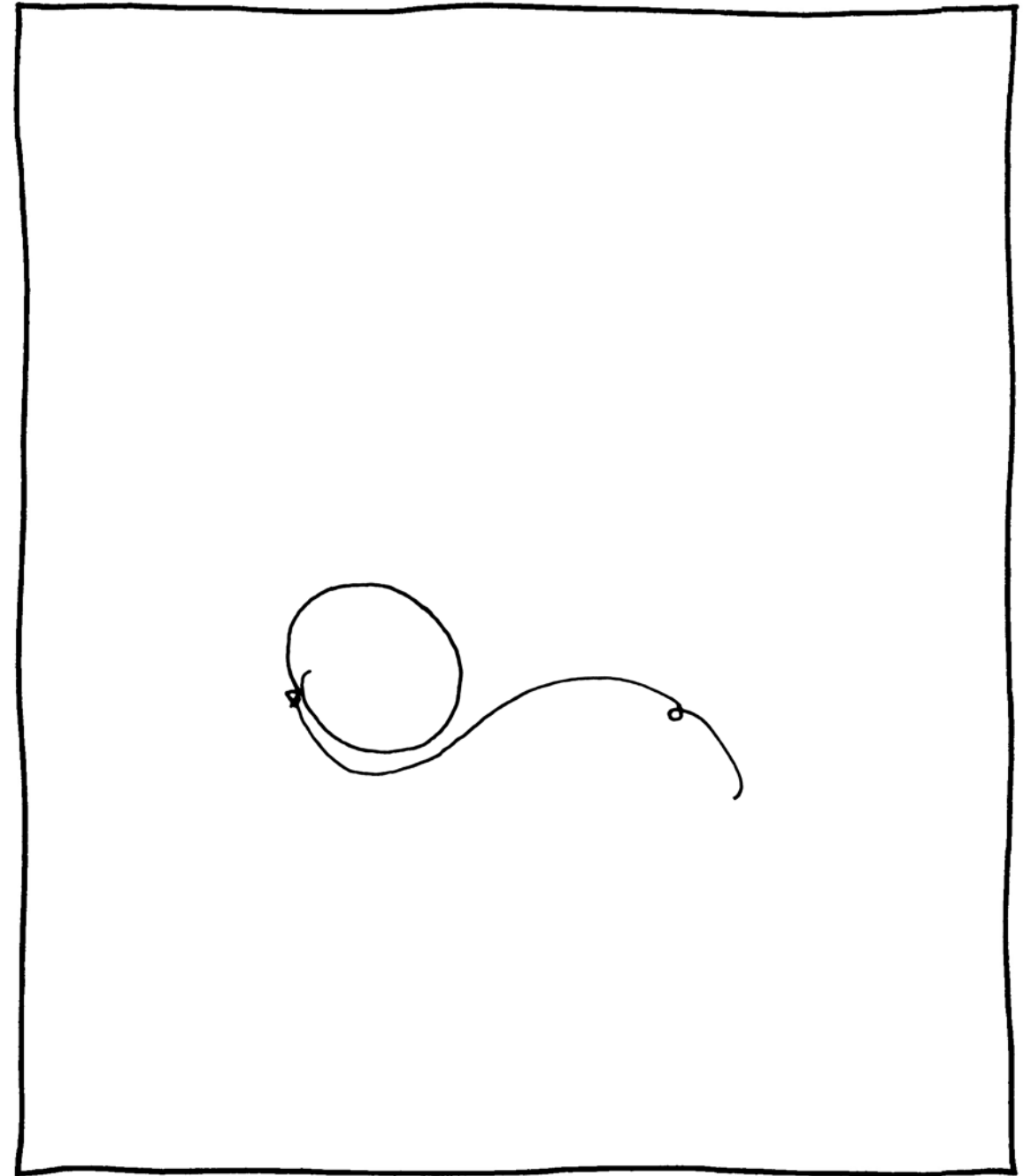
Can you draw what happens to  
each and every one?



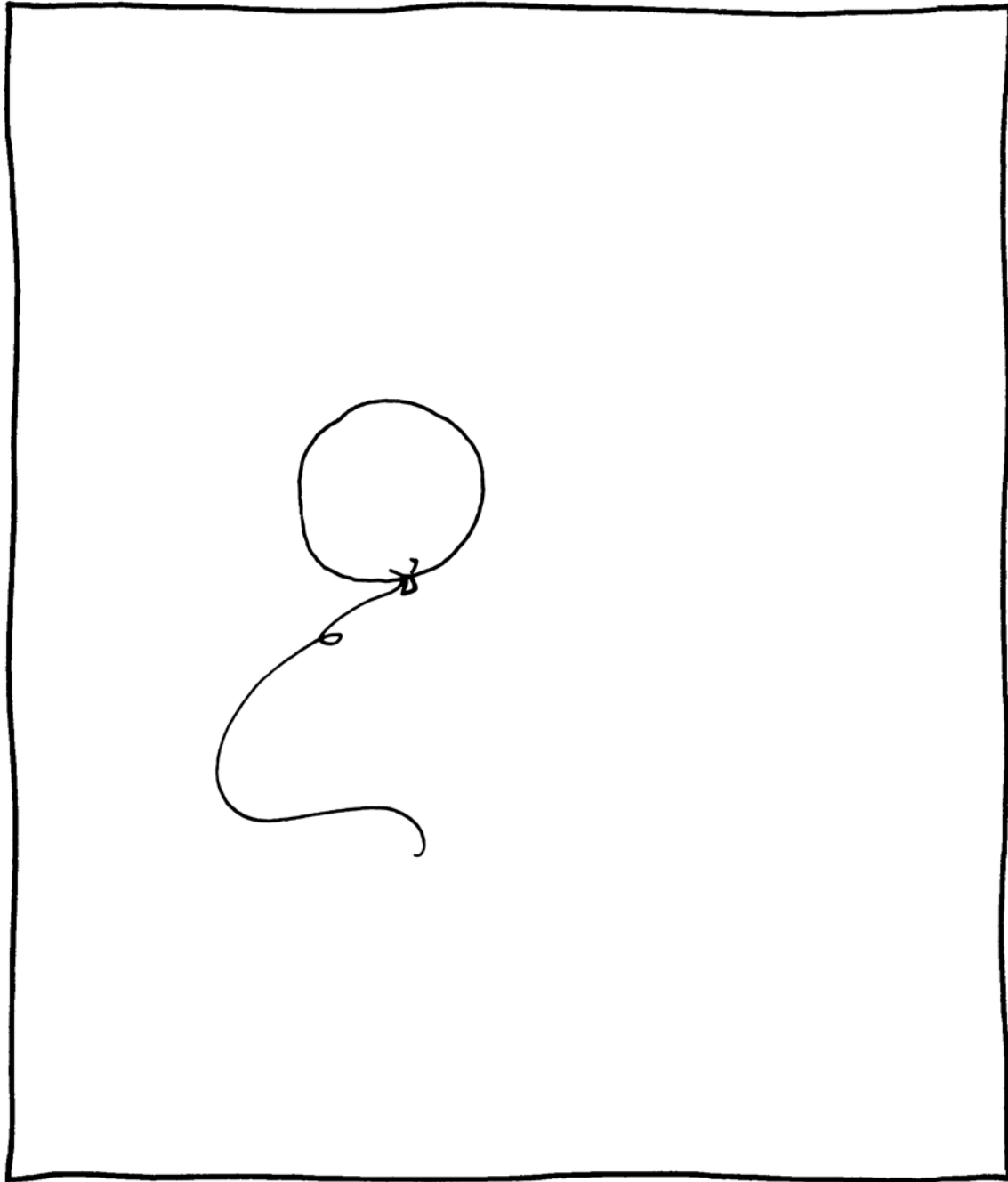
One flew up to touch the sun—POP!



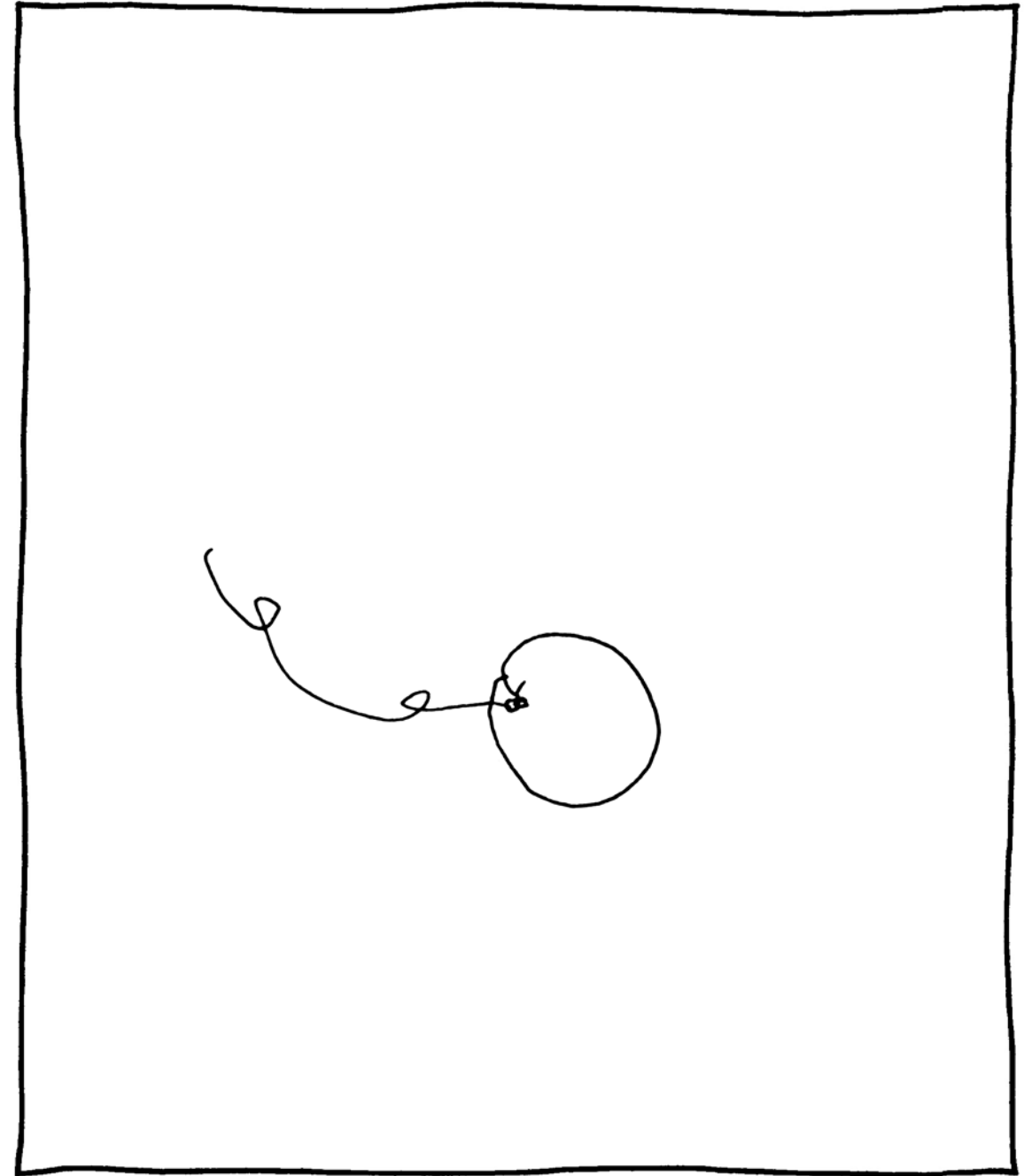
One thought highways might be fun—POP!



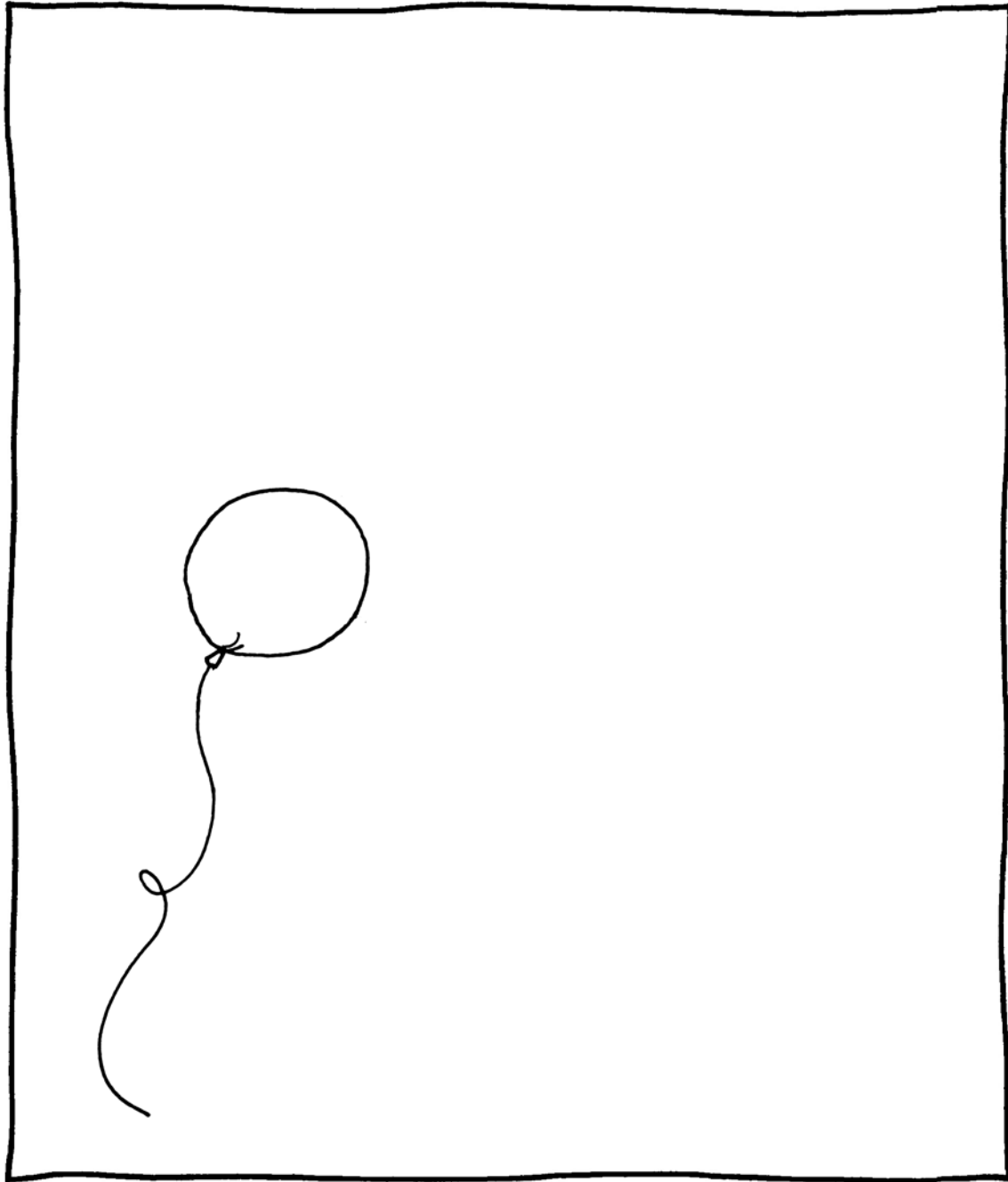
One took a nap in a cactus pile—POP!



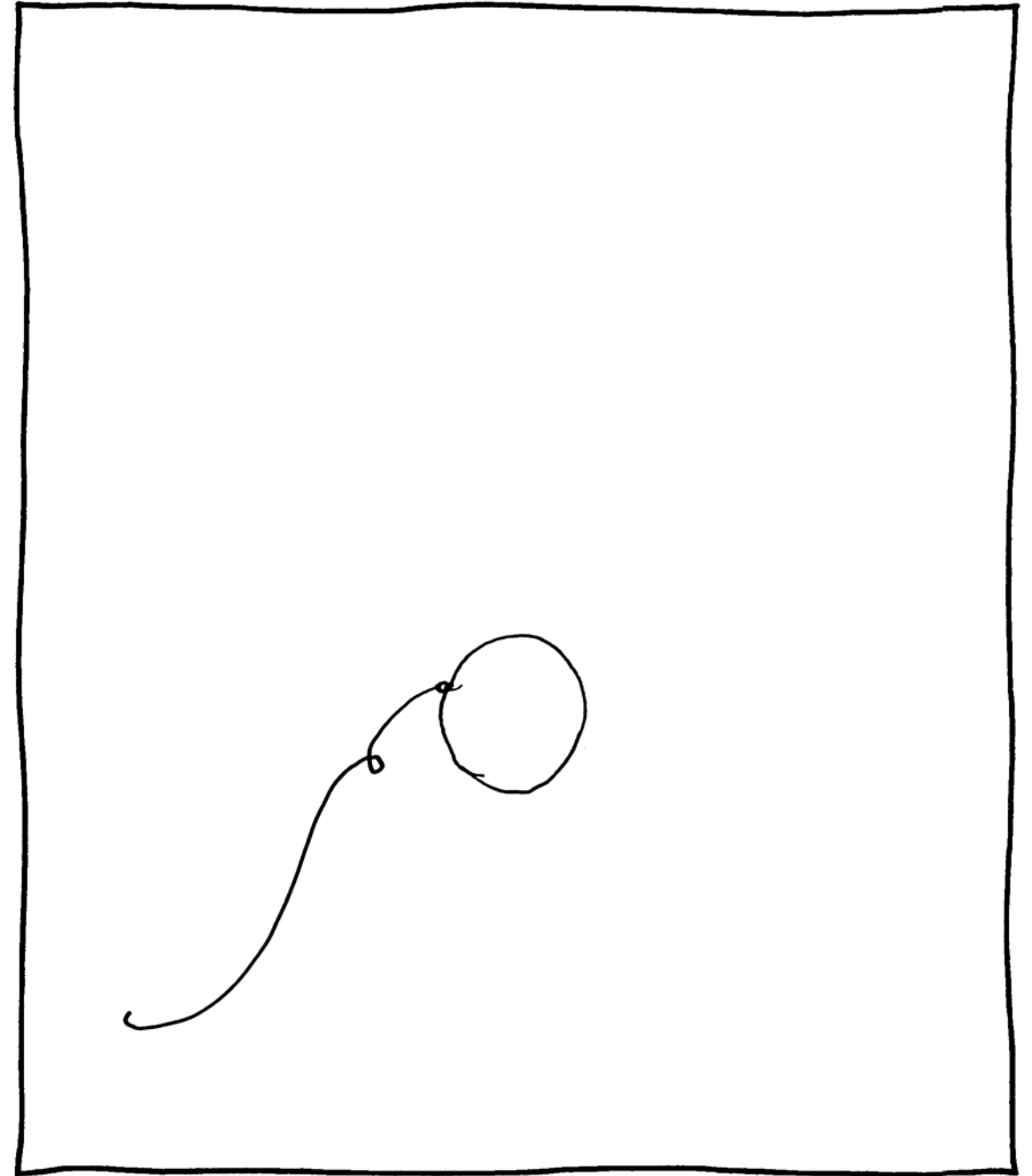
One stayed to play with a careless child—POP!



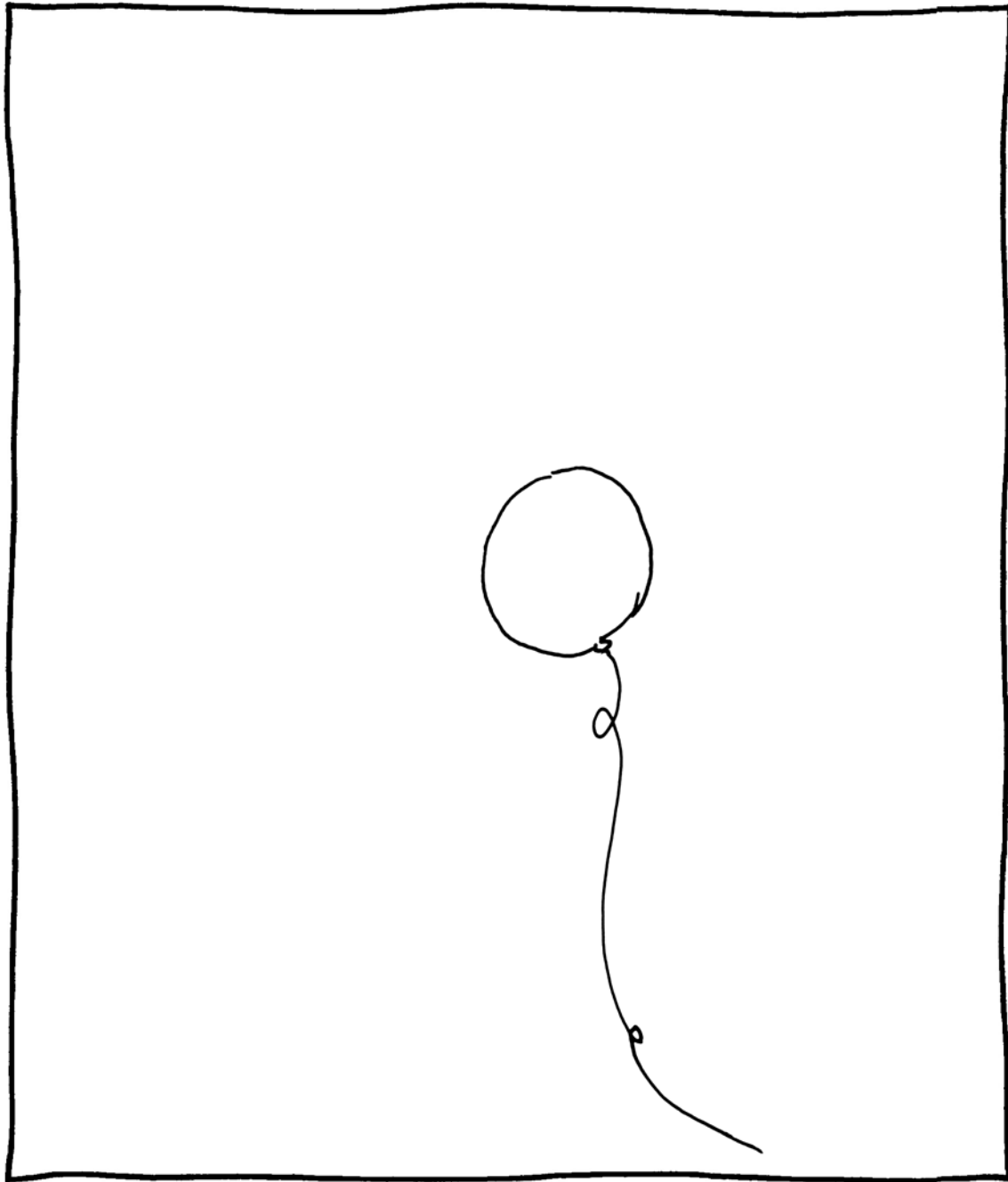
One tried to taste some bacon fryin'—POP!



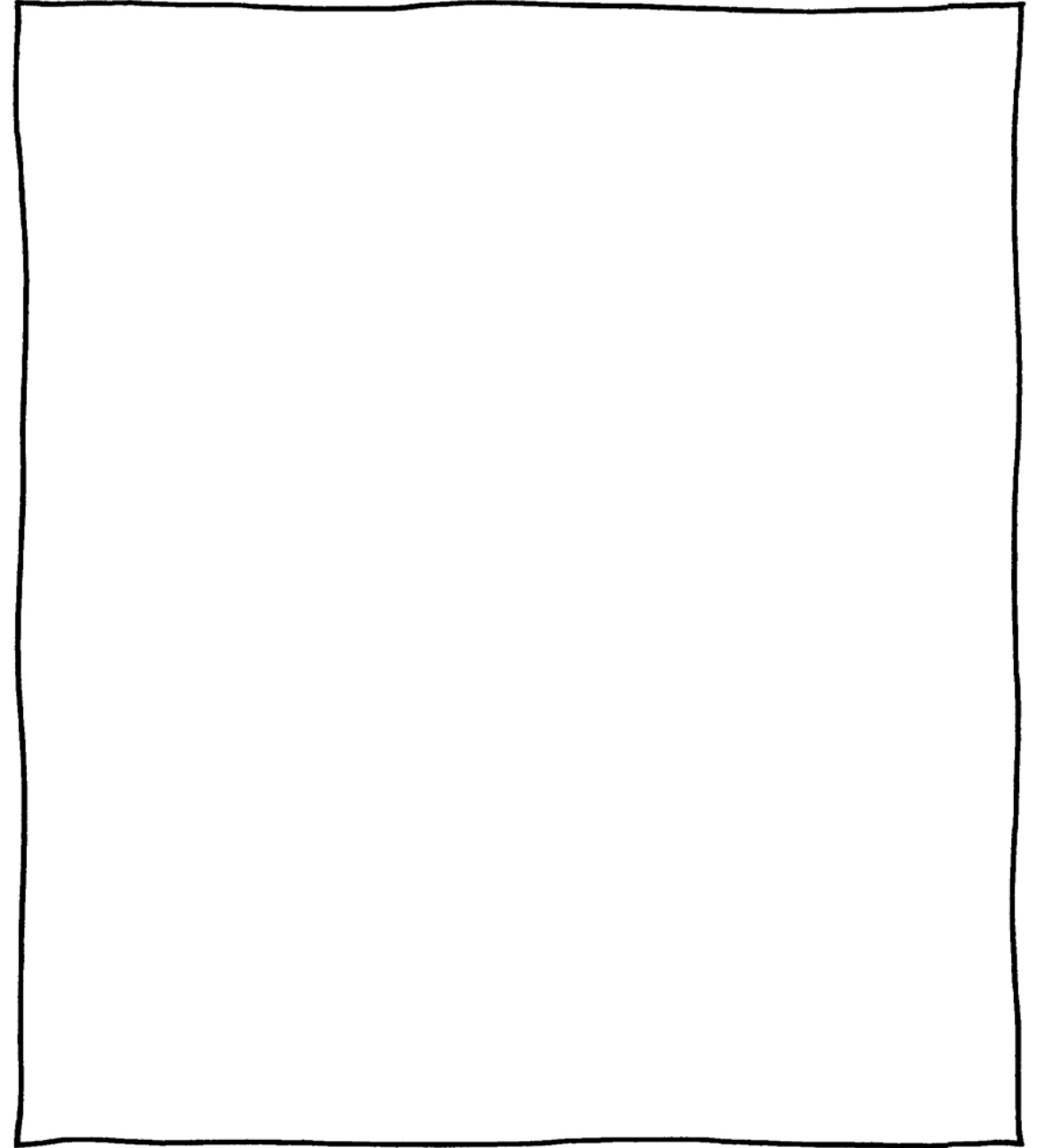
One fell in love with a porcupine—POP!



One looked close in a crocodile's mouth—POP!



One sat around till his air ran out—WHOOSH!



Eight balloons no one was buyin'—  
They broke loose and away they flew,  
Free to float and free to fly  
And free to pop where they wanted to.