

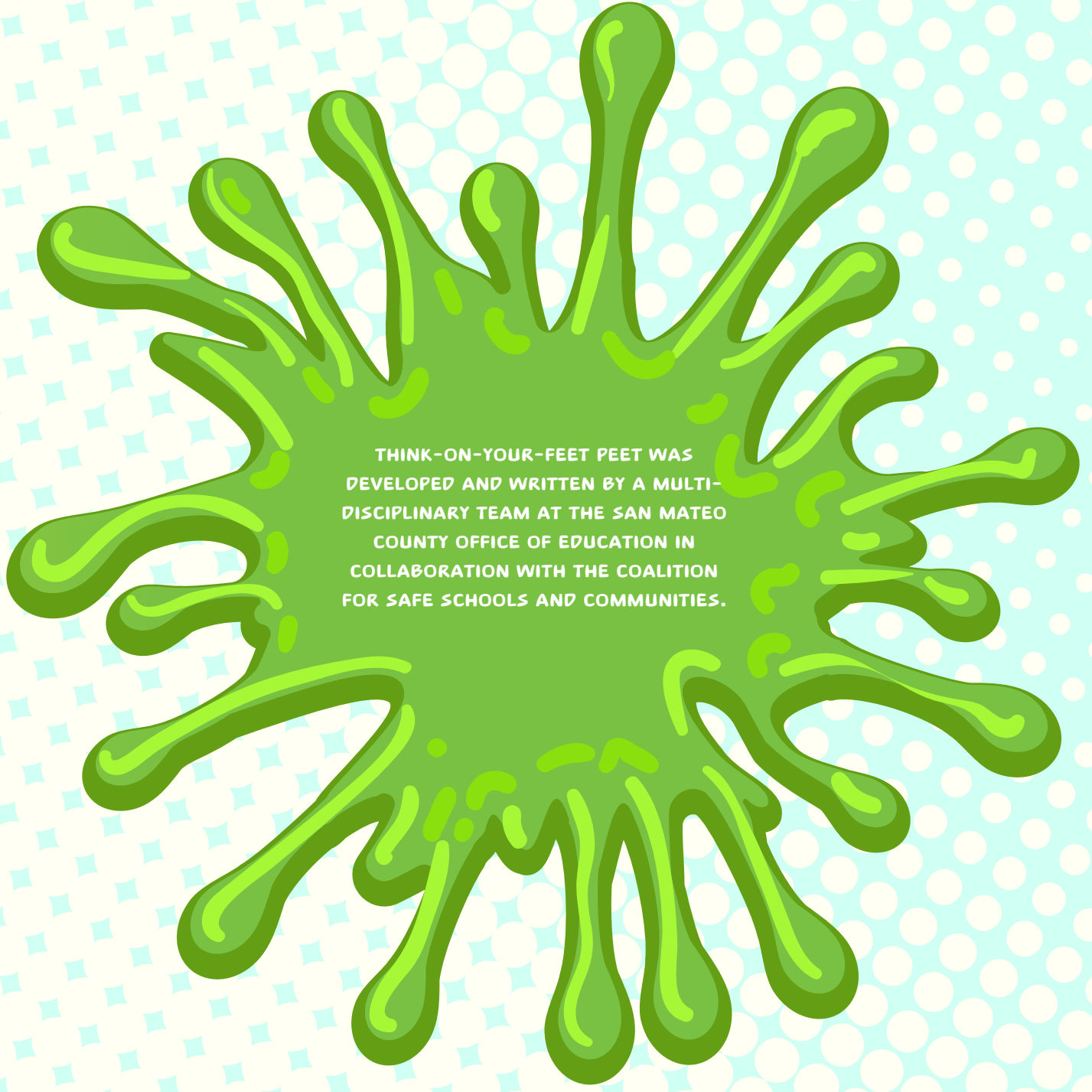


THINK-ON-YOUR-FEET PEET



AND THE SIMEVILLE MONSTERS

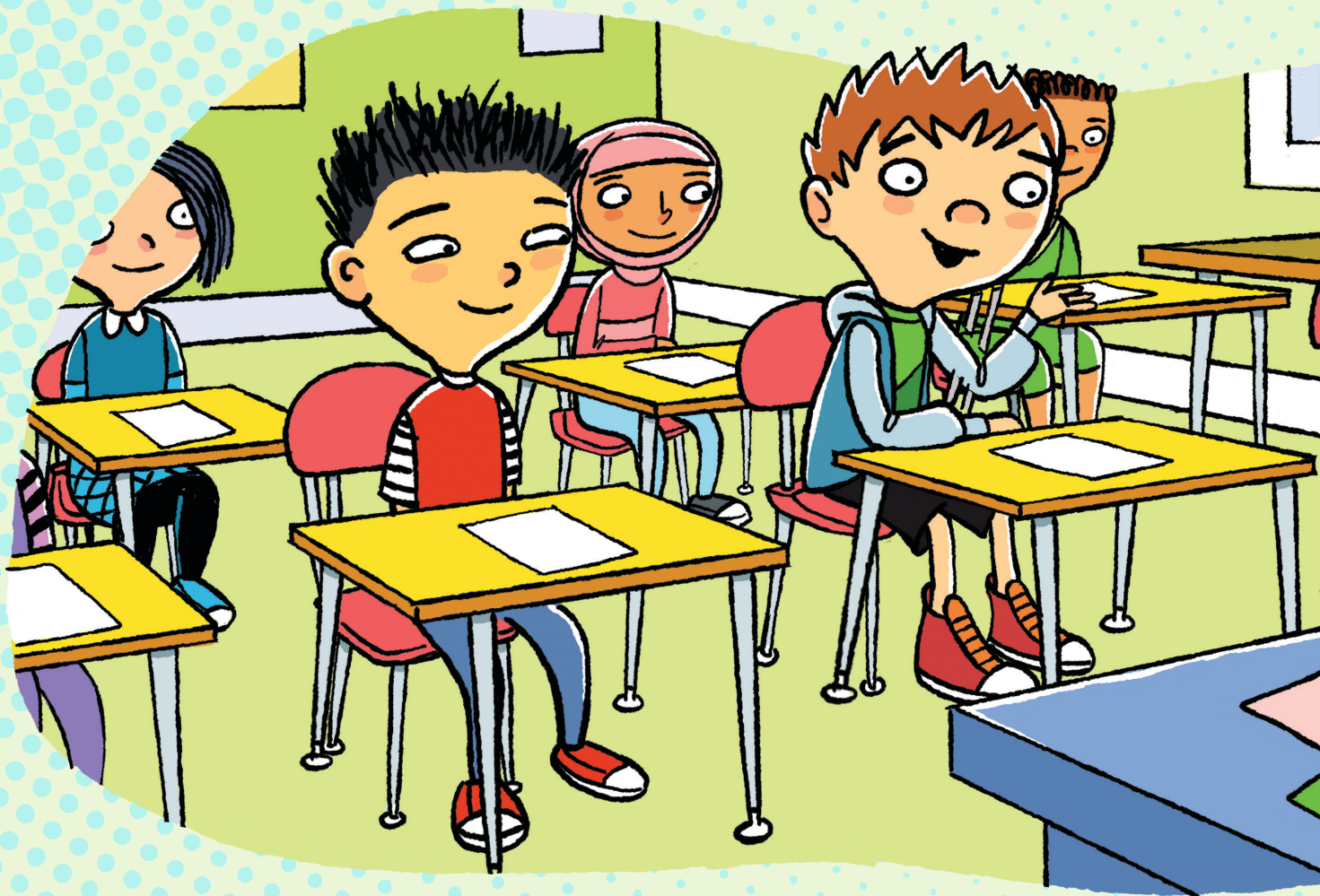
THE BIG FIVE PRESENTS: LOCKDOWN/BARRICADE

A large, stylized green footprint graphic with a central text area. The footprint is composed of thick, rounded, teardrop-shaped segments radiating from a central point, creating a sunburst or starburst effect. The color is a vibrant green with a slight gradient and a dark outline. The background is light blue with a pattern of white circles and squares.

THINK-ON-YOUR-FEET PEET WAS
DEVELOPED AND WRITTEN BY A MULTI-
DISCIPLINARY TEAM AT THE SAN MATEO
COUNTY OFFICE OF EDUCATION IN
COLLABORATION WITH THE COALITION
FOR SAFE SCHOOLS AND COMMUNITIES.



CENTURY ELEMENTARY IS JUST LIKE ANY OTHER SCHOOL. OUR PLAYGROUND IS HOT IN THE SUN, OUR TEACHERS ARE NICE, AND OUR LIBRARY IS FULL OF EVERY BOOK I'VE EVER HEARD OF AND MORE.



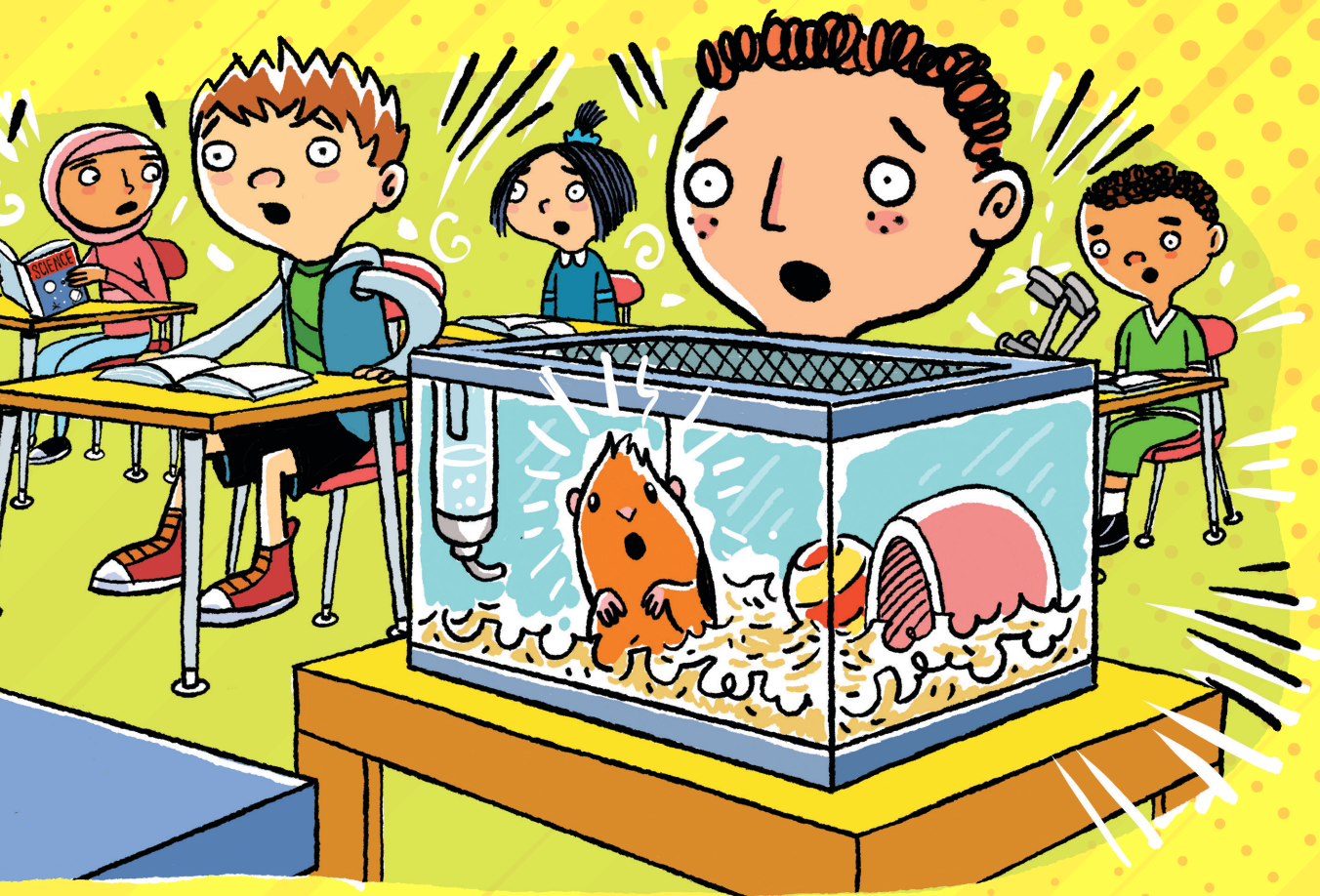
MY NAME IS PEET. PEOPLE CALL ME THINK-ON-YOUR-FEET PEET, BECAUSE I'M PRETTY GOOD AT COMING UP WITH IDEAS. LAST YEAR, I GOT GUM OUT OF THE CLASSROOM DOOR HINGE WITH THE MAYONNAISE FROM EASON'S SANDWICH.



A LONG TIME AGO, JONAH AND I WROTE THE NAMES OF THE COLORS ON THE HOMEWORK FOLDERS, SO JONAH ALWAYS KNEW WHICH FOLDER WAS GREEN. (JONAH IS COLOR BLIND! HE'S VERY GOOD AT FINDING HIDDEN DRAGONS IN *FIND THE DRAGON* BOOKS. CAN YOU FIND THE DRAGON ON THIS PAGE?)



IT WAS A NORMAL DAY AT MY NORMAL SCHOOL DURING NORMAL SCIENCE WITH NORMAL MR. LEE WHEN SUDDENLY, I COULD NO LONGER HEAR THE SCRAPING OF PENCILS OVER PAPER AND MR. LEE'S SQUEAKY MARKER ON THE BOARD. I COULDN'T HEAR FREDDIE, THE CLASS PET GUINEA PIG, PUSHING HIS EXERCISE BALL AROUND HIS TERRARIUM.



**ALL I COULD HEAR WAS LOUD BANGING ON THE WALLS
OUTSIDE AND THE UNMISTAKABLE SOUND OF SLIMEVILLE
MONSTERS HIGH FIVING EACH OTHER AND RACING DOWN
THE HALLWAYS, THEIR SLIME MAKING LOUD SPLAT NOISES
ON THE FLOOR!**



I FORGOT TO MENTION, CENTURY ELEMENTARY IS NEAR SLIMEVILLE.

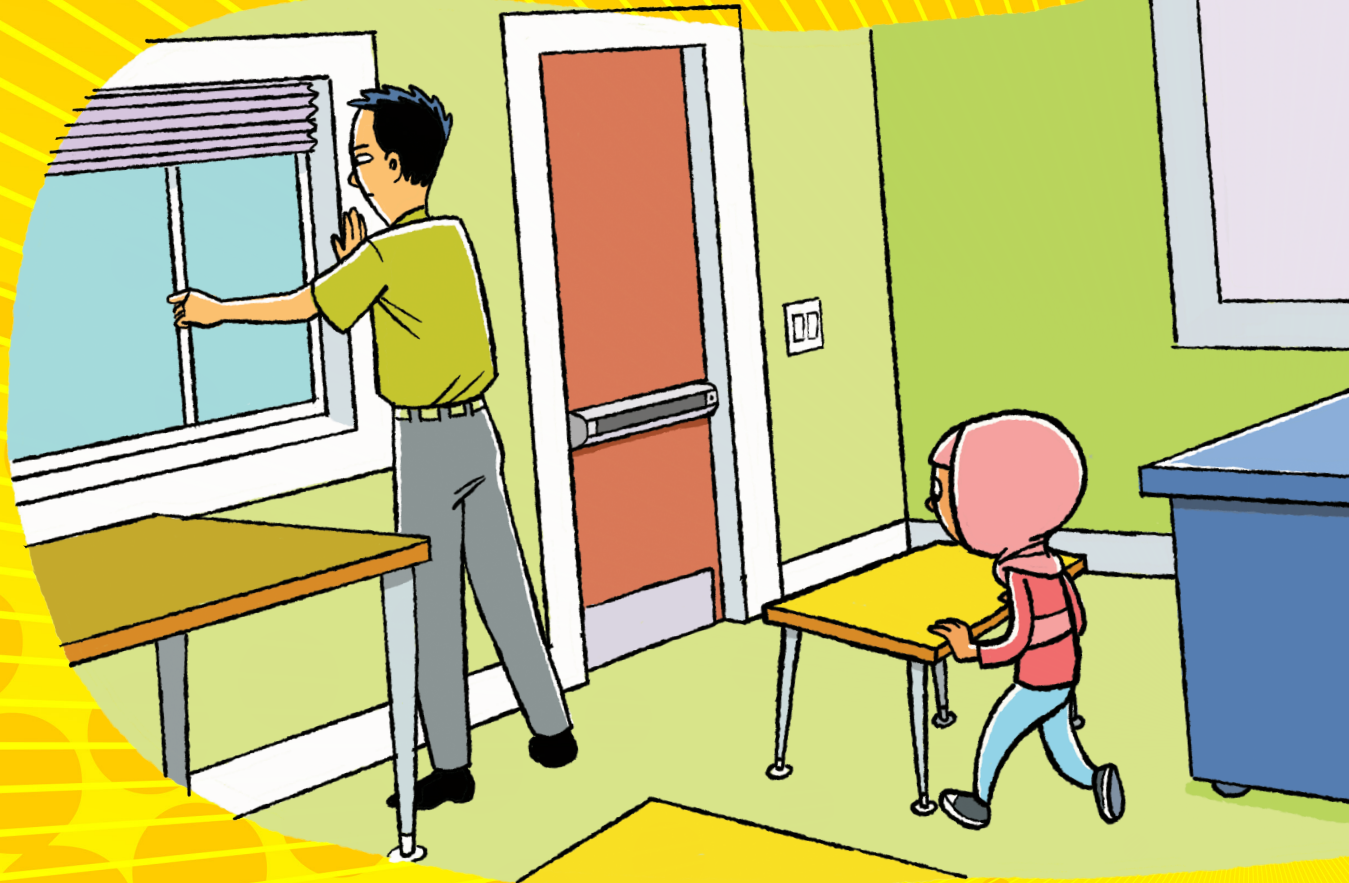
YES, *THAT* SLIMEVILLE. THE SLIMEVILLE WITH THE HORRIBLE, LOUD, MESSY SLIME MONSTERS! THEY DRIP GOBS OF STEAMING SLIME WHEREVER THEY GO. THE MONSTER CONTROL TEAM USUALLY KEEPS THE SLIME MONSTERS IN SLIMEVILLE, BUT SOMETIMES THEY ESCAPE.



TODAY WAS ONE OF THOSE DAYS. THE NOISY SLIMEVILLE MONSTERS WERE MAKING SUCH A RACKET!

EVEN OVER THE NOISE, WE HEARD PRINCIPAL WOOD'S VOICE ON THE SOUND SYSTEM:

"YOUR ATTENTION PLEASE. WE HAVE INTRUDERS ON CAMPUS. IMPLEMENT LOCKDOWN/BARRICADE PROCEDURES IMMEDIATELY. THIS IS NOT A DRILL."



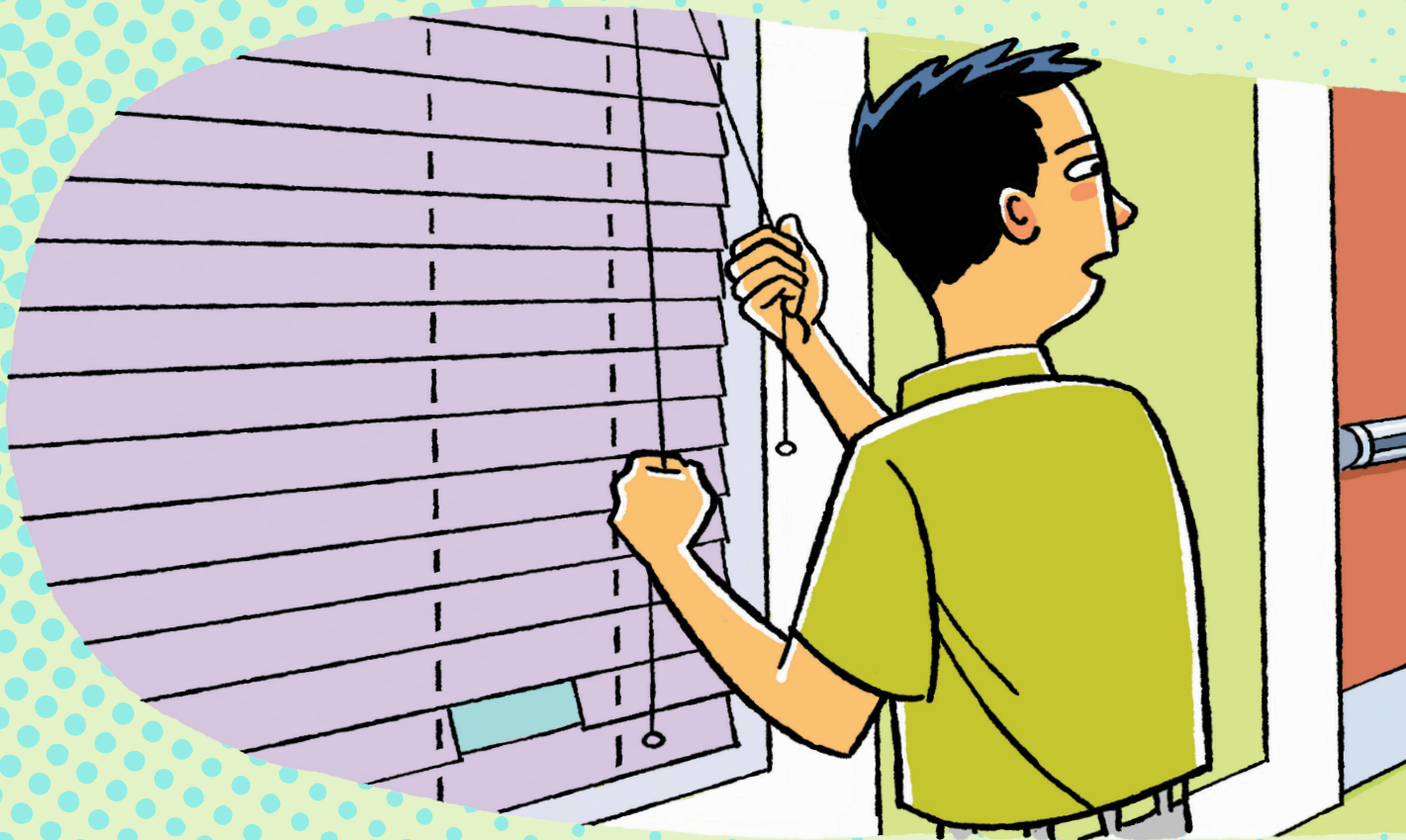
MR. LEE SAID CALMLY, "ALRIGHT, IT'S TIME TO PRACTICE OUR BIG FIVE SKILLS." HE STARTED CLOSING THE WINDOWS. "THE SLIMEVILLE MONSTERS ARE HERE, AND WE ARE GOING INTO A LOCKDOWN/BARRICADE, JUST LIKE HOW WE TALKED ABOUT BEFORE."



-LOCK THE WINDOWS LOCK THE DOORS
-CLOSE THE BLINDS, BUT WAIT THERE'S MORE
-BLOCK THE ENTRANCE TURN OFF THE LIGHTS
-HIDE AND BE QUIET--YOU'RE GETTING IT RIGHT!
-THEN HIDE AND BE STILL FOR AS LONG AS IT TAKES
-YOUR TEACHER WILL TELL YOU WHEN IT IS ALL CLEAR AND SAFE

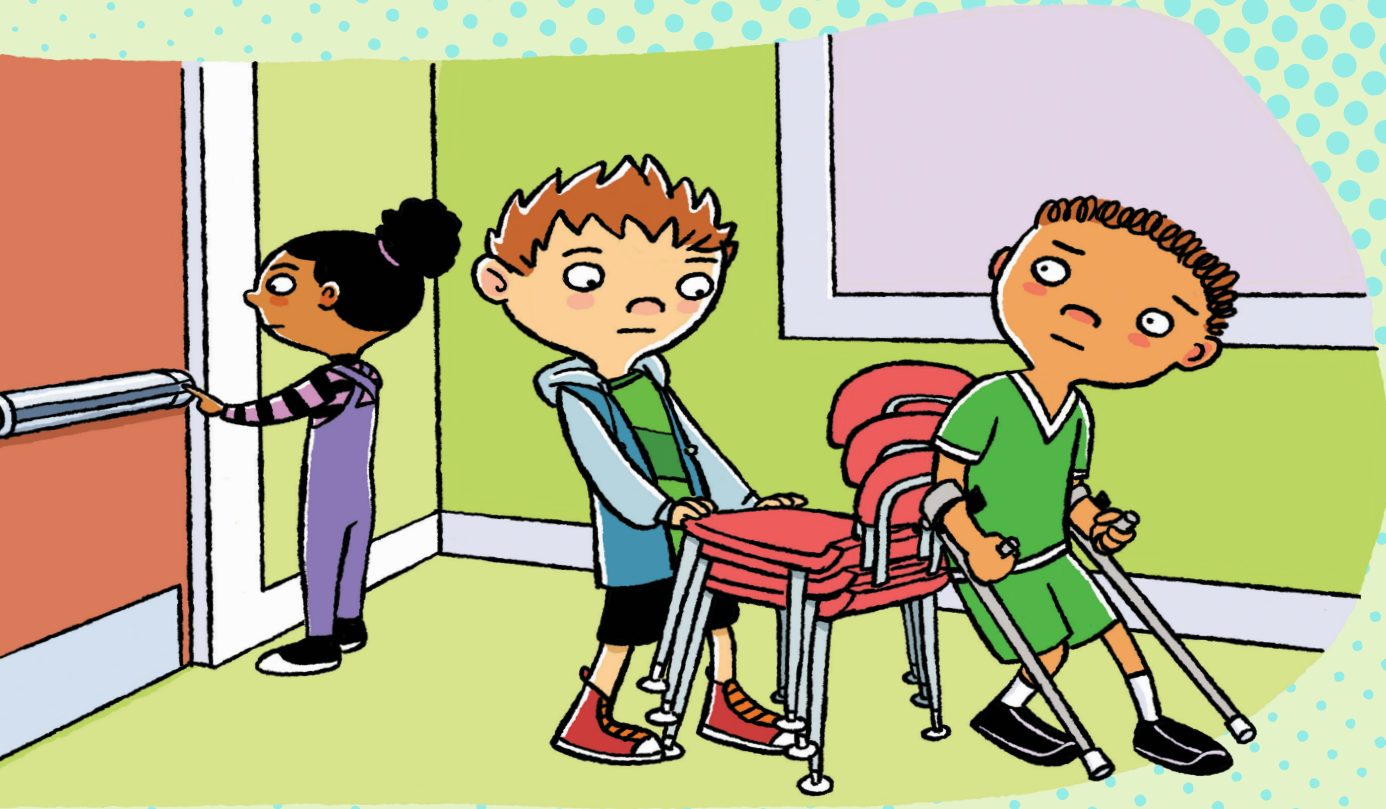
I POINTED TO THE POSTER ON THE WALL AND READ IT ALOUD:

LOCK THE WINDOWS LOCK THE DOORS
CLOSE THE BLINDS, BUT WAIT THERE'S MORE
BLOCK THE ENTRANCE TURN OFF THE LIGHTS
HIDE AND BE QUIET--YOU'RE GETTING IT RIGHT!
THEN HIDE AND BE STILL FOR AS LONG AS IT TAKES
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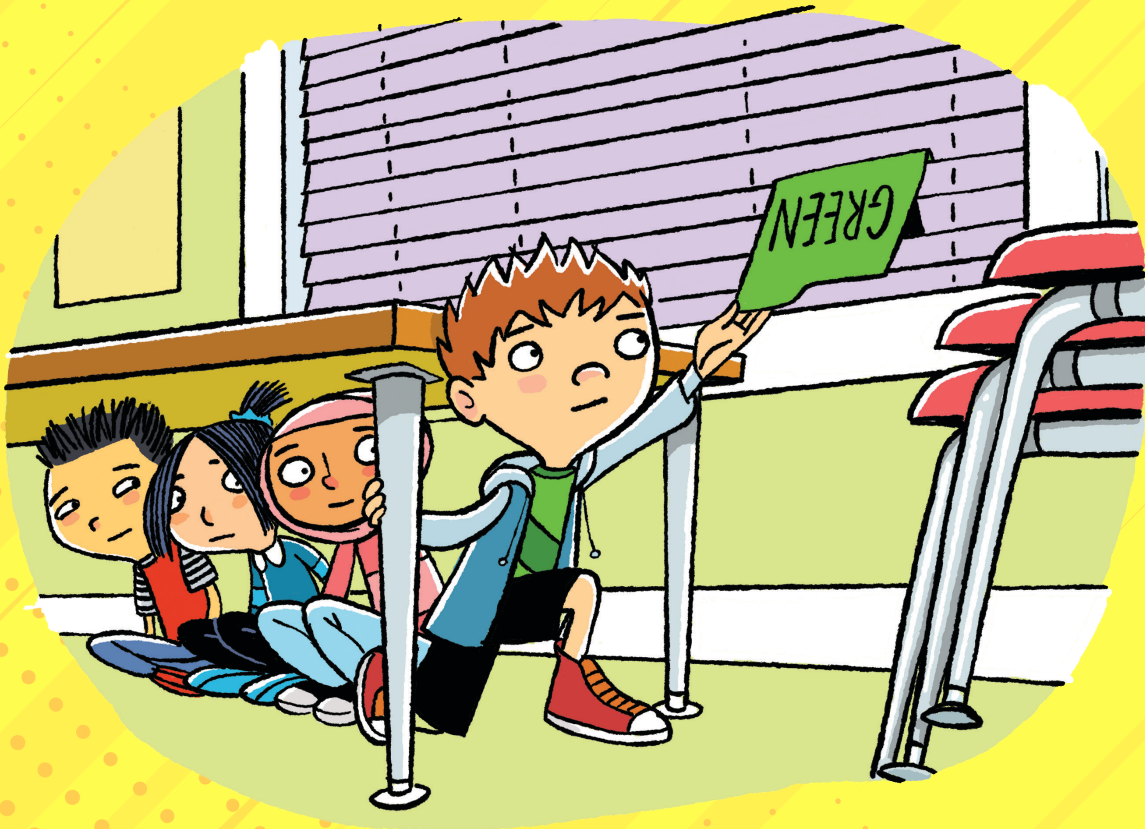
“NEEHARIKA,” MR. LEE SAID QUIETLY, “PLEASE LOCK THE DOOR.” WHILE NEEHARIKA PULLED THE DOOR SHUT AND MADE SURE IT WAS LOCKED, I DASHED OVER TO TURN OFF THE LIGHTS AND THE COMPUTER PROJECTOR, WHICH WAS STILL ON THE SAME SCIENCE EXPERIMENT.

“REMEMBER, IT’S TIME TO MAKE A BARRICADE. LET’S MAKE SURE THE SLIMEVILLE MONSTERS CAN’T GET THROUGH THE DOOR,” MR. LEE SAID CALMLY. I TURNED TO MARK, WHO LOOKED EAGER TO HELP, AND WE NODDED.



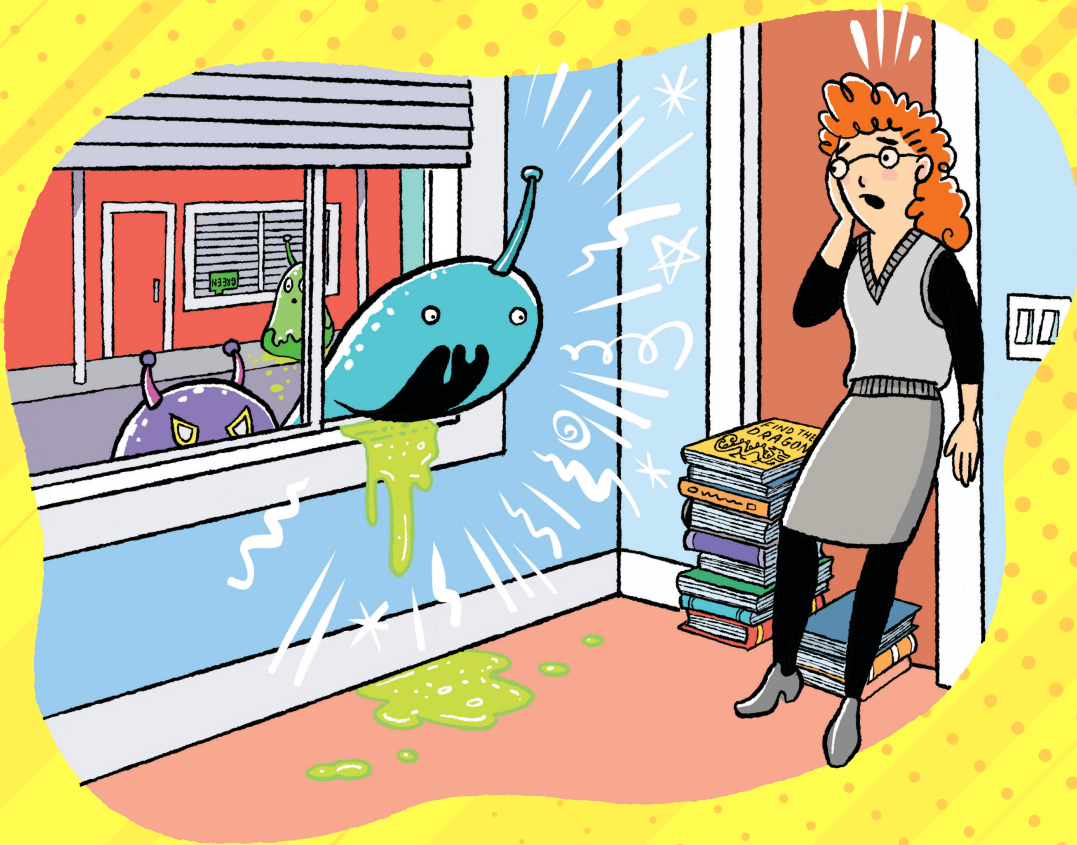
WE PUSHED A STACK OF CHAIRS AGAINST THE DOOR AND PULLED A FEW DESKS AROUND THE CHAIRS. THE OTHER STUDENTS WERE ALREADY SITTING UNDER THE ART TABLE, CROUCHING BEHIND THE BOOKCASE IN THE BACK OF THE CLASSROOM.

WE HEARD THE SLIMEVILLE MONSTERS WRESTLING AND PUSHING EACH OTHER LOUDLY IN THE HALL.

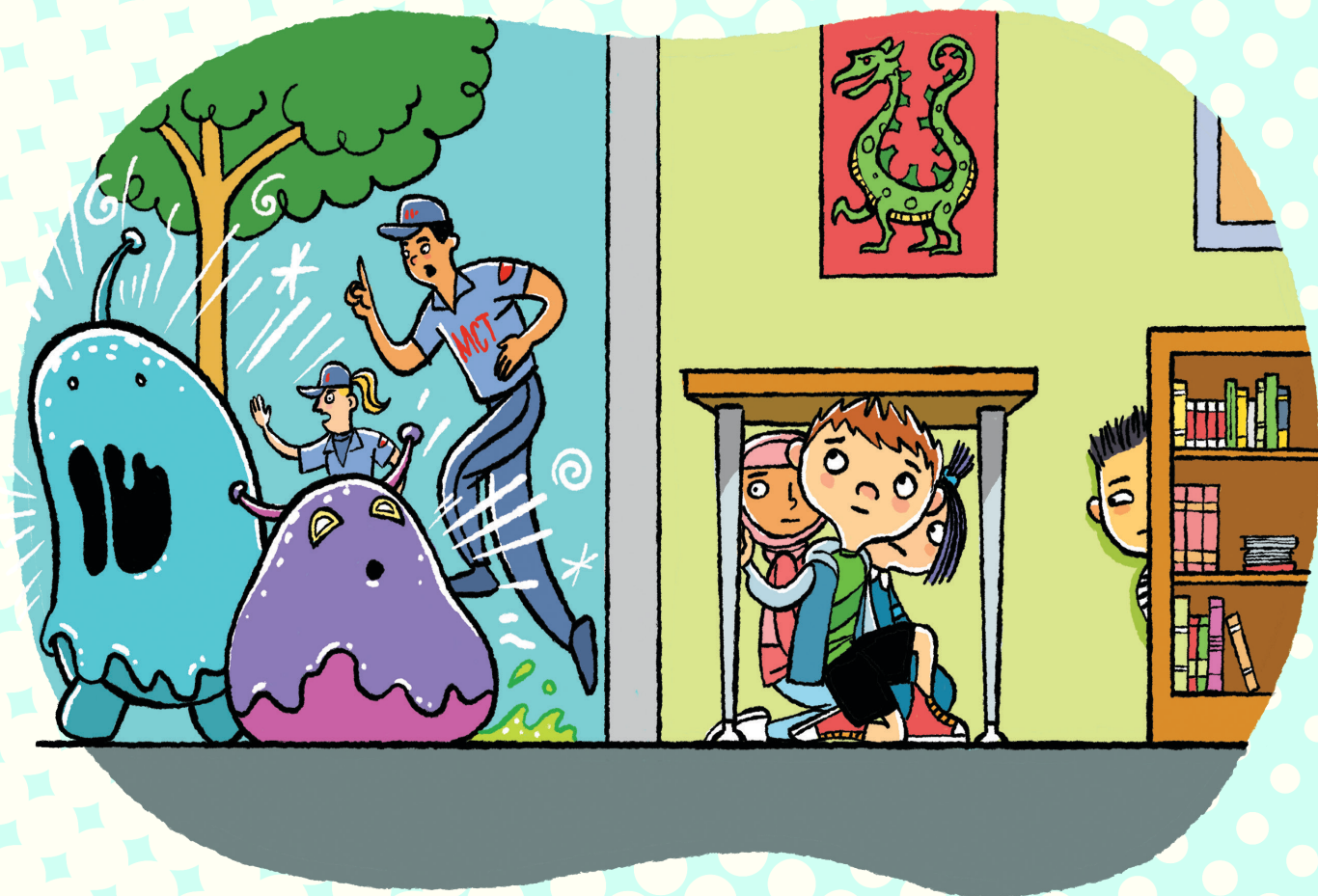


MR. LEE HAD CLOSED ALL THE WINDOWS AND BLINDS, BUT THERE WAS ONE BLIND THAT WAS BROKEN AND LETTING IN A LOT OF LIGHT. I PICKED UP THE FOLDER LABELED *GREEN* FROM MR. LEE'S DESK AND SLIPPED IT THROUGH THE BLINDS ABOVE THE BROKEN PART. THE BROKEN BLIND WAS HIDDEN, AND NOW NO ONE COULD SEE INTO THE CLASSROOM.

AFTER ALL, I AM THINK-ON-YOUR-FEET PEET!



MEANWHILE, IN THE LIBRARY, MS. PENNY WAS HAVING TROUBLES OF THE WORST KIND. THE SLIMEVILLE MONSTERS HAD MANAGED TO JUMP THROUGH THE WINDOW AS SHE WAS BARRICADING THE DOOR WITH A STACK OF ENCYCLOPEDIAS. SHE TURNED TO SEE THE MONSTERS PULLING BOOKS FROM THE NEW BOOKSHELVES. "EXCUSE ME, SLIMEVILLE MONSTERS! WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING WITH MY BOOKS?"



THE SOUNDS OF THE SLIMEVILLE MONSTERS MAKING A BIG MESS STOPPED AS SOON AS WE HEARD THE MONSTER CONTROL TEAM ARRIVE. WE HEARD THEM CHASE THE SLIMEVILLE MONSTERS DOWN THE HALL AND OUT OF THE BUILDING!

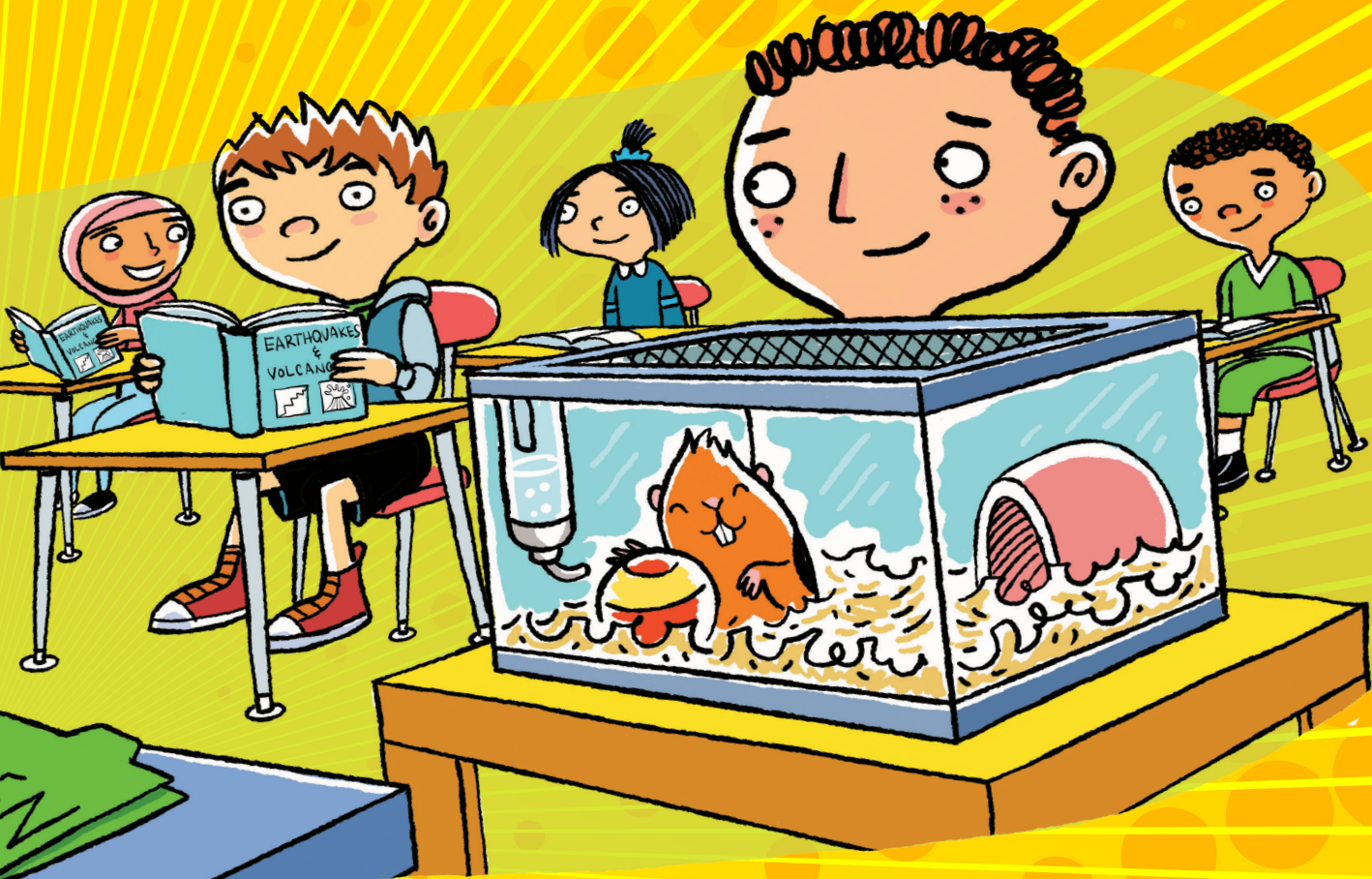
THE MONSTER CONTROL TEAM SURE KNOWS HOW TO TAKE CARE OF MONSTERS!



SOON THERE WAS A KNOCK AT THE DOOR. "HELLO IN THERE! THIS IS THE MONSTER CONTROL TEAM." THE MONSTER CONTROL TEAM UNLOCKED THE DOOR WITH THEIR KEYS AND SAID, "WOW, YOU GUYS DID A GREAT JOB WITH THE LOCKDOWN/BARRICADE! YOU CAN COME OUT NOW. THE SLIMEVILLE MONSTERS ARE GONE."



THAT'S WHEN PRINCIPAL WOOD'S VOICE CAME BACK OVER THE SPEAKERS: "ALL CLEAR AND SAFE!" I COULD TELL HE WAS SMILING WHEN HE SAID THAT!



MR. LEE SAID, "YOU HEARD PRINCIPAL WOOD. ALL CLEAR AND SAFE." HE SMILED AND POINTED TO THE POSTER. KATIE AND NEELA MOVED THEIR DESKS BACK FROM THE DOOR, AND MARK HELPED THEM. MR. LEE MOVED THE STACK OF CHAIRS TO THE CLOSET. I TURNED THE LIGHTS ON AND PLACED THE GREEN FOLDER BACK ON MR. LEE'S DESK. FREDDIE STARTED PLAYING WITH HIS EXERCISE BALL.



“EXCELLENT WORK, STUDENTS! GREAT TEAMWORK!” MR. LEE ASKED US TO SHARE HOW WE EACH DID OUR PART IN THE LOCKDOWN.

“I LOCKED THE DOOR!” NEEHARIKA SAID.

“I MOVED THE CHAIRS!” SAID MARK.

“SQUEAK!” SAID FREDDIE.

WE ALL LAUGHED WHEN FREDDIE MADE HIS HAPPY SQUEAKING NOISE. THEN, WE WENT BACK TO OUR SCIENCE LESSON ABOUT EARTHQUAKES AND VOLCANOES.



AS SOON AS WE HAD RECESS, I RUSHED TO THE LIBRARY TO SEE MS. PENNY TO MAKE SURE SHE WAS OKAY AFTER THE SLIMEVILLE MONSTERS LEFT.

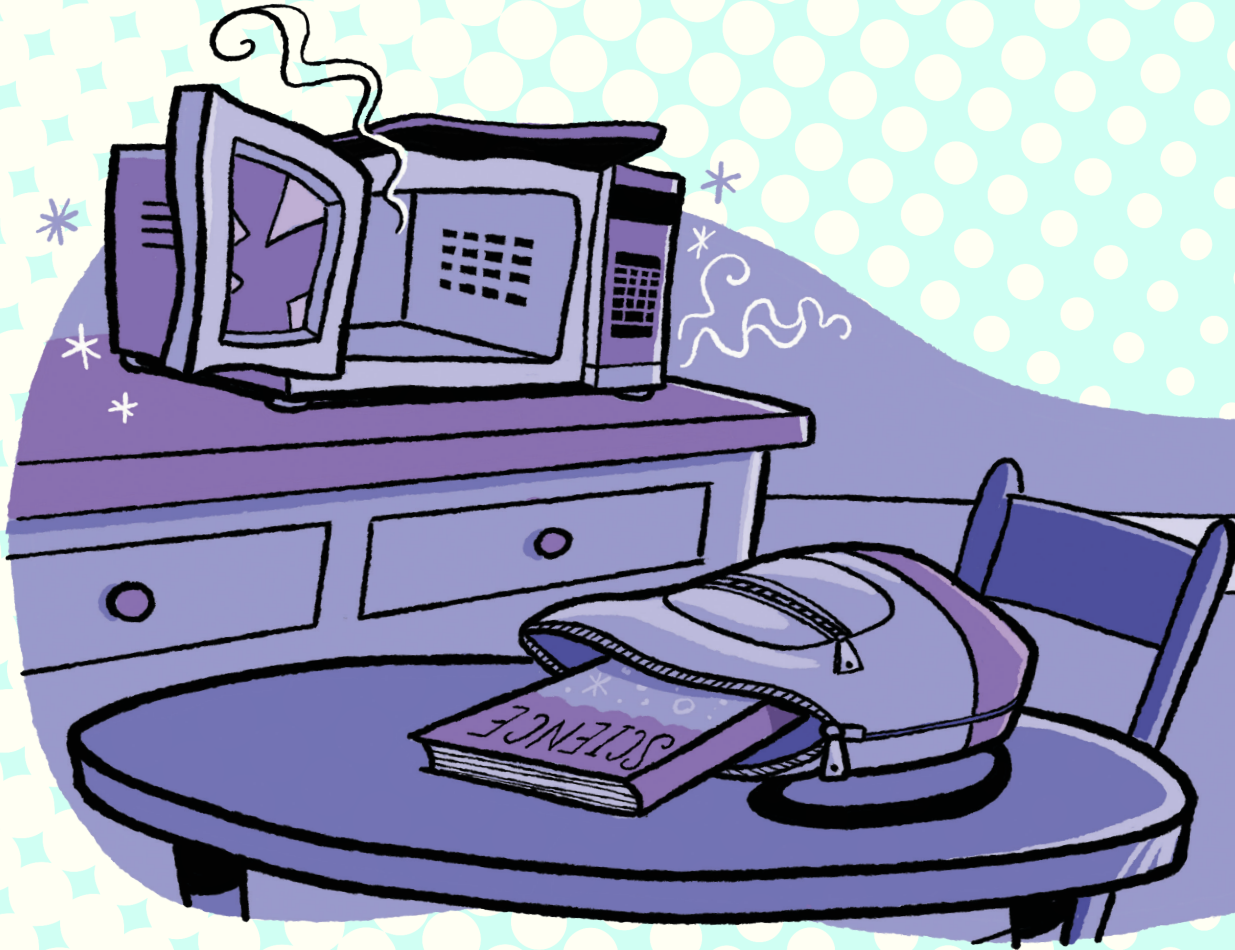
“MS. PENNY,” I SAID, LOOKING AROUND AT ALL THE SLIMED BOOKS, “WHY DID THE SLIMEVILLE MONSTERS WANT OUR BOOKS?”



MS. PENNY SHOOK HER HEAD SADLY AND SAID, "THEY SAID THEY LOVE TO READ, BUT THE SLIME RUINS ALL THEIR BOOKS BEFORE THEY CAN FINISH. THEY DON'T KNOW HOW ANY OF THEIR FAVORITE STORIES END!" MS. PENNY WIPED A TEAR FROM HER EYE. "I WISH I COULD THINK OF SOMETHING TO DO FOR THEM."



I SHOOK MY HEAD SADLY AND TURNED TO GO OUTSIDE TO PLAY SOCCER. SOMETHING SHINY ON THE FLOOR CAUGHT MY EYE. IT WAS A TINY GOB OF SLIME. I QUICKLY SCOOPED IT UP BEFORE ANYONE COULD SEE ME, AND PUT IT IN MY PACK. I HID MY PACK OUTSIDE BEHIND THE BUSHES. IT WOULD HAVE TO WAIT UNTIL I WAS AT HOME.



AFTER SCHOOL, I GRABBED MY PACK FROM BEHIND THE BUSHES AND WENT HOME TO DO SOME EXPERIMENTS. I TRIED LEAVING THE SLIME IN THE SUN (NO), IN THE SHADE (STILL NO), AND HEATING IT UP IN THE MICROWAVE (DEFINITELY NOT!), BUT THE SLIME STILL MELTED ANY PAPER IT TOUCHED INTO GOO.



FINALLY, I WAS OUT OF IDEAS. I PUT THE SLIME WHERE I THOUGHT NO ONE WOULD FIND IT, ON TOP OF THE CARDBOARD CARTON OF ICE CREAM SANDWICHES IN THE FREEZER, AND THEN I WENT TO BED.

LATER THAT NIGHT, MY DAD WENT TO GET HIS MIDNIGHT SNACK, AND WE ALL HAD A BIG SURPRISE.



**THE NEXT DAY, I RAN TO THE SCHOOL LIBRARY BEFORE CLASS.
“MS. PENNY, I THINK WE CAN SOLVE ALL YOUR PROBLEMS!”
MS. PENNY SIPPED HER COFFEE AND NODDED. “OH REALLY?”
“YES!” I HELD UP THE EMPTY BUT SPOTLESS CARDBOARD
CARTON OF ICE CREAM SANDWICHES, AND TOGETHER WE
MADE A PLAN.**



THE NEXT WEEK, OUR ENTIRE CLASS WENT TO CENTURY ICE RINK FOR OUR FIELD TRIP. WE EACH BROUGHT OUR FAVORITE BOOK FROM THE LIBRARY.

THE SLIMEVILLE MONSTERS WERE THERE, QUIETLY SITTING ON THE ICE, THEIR SLIME TOO COLD TO DRIP ONTO ANYTHING. THEY WAITED HAPPILY TO FINALLY KNOW THE END OF THEIR FAVORITE BOOKS.

THE
GENO

**SPECIAL THANKS TO ALL THE STUDENTS WHO
SUBMITTED ARTWORK, AND CONGRATULATIONS
TO OUR ART CONTEST WINNER, ALLISON YEN:**

ANYA GURUDATT

CAITLIN KELLY

CHLOE TOMAS

CHRISTIAN DOMINGUEZ

EASON TSANG

JONAH BLOCK

KATHRYN ROWEN

KATIE HAGGERTY

LEE ALDEN

MARK THOMAS

NEEHARIKA KUMAR

NEELA PRABHU

NICOLE TSANG

PENNY DIEC

**THINK-ON-YOUR-FEET PEET BOOKS, ACTIVITY
BOOKLETS AND LESSON PLANS WERE DEVELOPED
TO ACCOMPANY THE BIG FIVE IMMEDIATE ACTION
EMERGENCY RESPONSE FOR SCHOOLS TO EDUCATE
STUDENTS. TO LEARN MORE ABOUT THE BIG FIVE AND
OTHER THINK-ON-YOUR-FEET MATERIALS, VISIT:**

WWW.SMCOE.ORG/BIGFIVE

THE BIG FIVE SAFETY PROTOCOL



Shelter in Place
For environmental hazards (e.g. poor air quality, mountain lions): Go inside immediately. Close doors and windows.



Drop, Cover, and Hold On
For earthquakes and explosions: Protect from falling debris. Drop to the floor. Take cover and hold on.



Secure Campus
For potential threats of violence nearby: Go inside the nearest building. Close and lock all doors. Remain inside and continue with learning.



Lockdown/Barricade
For immediate threats of violence on premises: Go inside. Lock and barricade all doors. Cover windows and turn off lights. Remain quiet and alert.



Evacuation
For when conditions outside are safer than inside: Utilize "Look, Listen, and Leave." Exit the building and move to a safe location.