**Yellow Submarine**(Charlie Gardner/Lee Minoff, adapted by Catherine Woolley)

Pepperland – where you never felt lonely because Sergeant Pepper’s Band was always playing your **song**.

Auditory: Sergeant Pepper’s Lonely Heart’s Club Band

But if, like the chief Blue Meanie, you didn’t have a song and you hated music, then you might have wanted to sneeze **Pepper**land away for ever.

Taste: Black pepper crisps

Captain Fred **ran** for his life as the crowd scattered. “The Meanies are coming! The Meanies are coming!”

Proprioception/vestibular: run on the spot OR  
Tactile/Proprioception: Press switch with “The Meanies are coming!” recorded.

The Lord Mayor whispered, “Climb aboard the **yellow submarine** and get help. You’re the only one of us left who can carry the tune.” Fred climbed in and set sail.

Visual: Yellow submarine cut-out image moving across visual field.

The yellow submarine surfaced in Liverpool. Fred welcomed the Beatles aboard. “How d’ya start it?” Paul asked. “Perhaps this is it?” Ringo said and **pulled** the lever.

Tactile/proprioception: Pull stick lever.

Then the propellers, turning at a steady 33½ rpm **hummed** and drummed their goodbye to Liverpool and the little submarine dived deep below the waves.

Tactile/auditory: vibrating cushion.

It was an inside-outside world that greeted them: a nowhere land, empty save for a curious **furry** creature by name of Jeremy Hilary Boob, PhD. Ringo smiled, “Why don’t you come with us Mr Boob?”

Tactile: feel ball of brown wool/brown fur fabric.

“Where are we?” Paul asked. “It looks like a sea of holes!”   
“There’s a **hole** in my pocket,” Ringo puzzled. “Maybe that’s the way out?”

Proprioception: Put hand through small hoop.

“So this is Pepperland.” John was unimpressed.   
“It makes me want to sing the blues,” said Paul.  
“All right,” said john, “let’s **sing**”

Auditory: Nowhere Man on CD/Switch.  
 Tactile/auditory: Vocalise into echo mic/karaoke machine

The Lord Mayor stirred. “Do I hear music? You’re the spitting image of Sergeant Pepper’s band – you could impersonate them and lead a rebellion!”   
“Look, I’ve found their **uniforms**!” John said.

Visual/Tactile/Propriception: wear hats/jackets in bright colours.

The brass **sparkled** and announced the opening bars of a familiar anthem: Sergeant Pepper’s Lonely Hearts Club band was back!

Visual/Tactile: Glitter bag with music notes in

“Who is responsible for this?” screamed the Chief Blue Meanie.  
“Peace, peace, supplant the gloom,” Jeremy replied in verse. “Turn off what is sour, turn into a **flower** and bloom, bloom, bloom.”

Smell: silk flower with essential oil scent.

And for the first time in their existence, their mean, unhappy lives became happy and meaningful because of one simple **musical** phrase… Love is all you need”

Auditory: All you need is love music on CD/switch