## A Teaching Ballad: The Ballad of Thread-Fall

This song is a tribute to the Science Fiction Fantasy books of Anne McCaffrey.

#### **General Vocabulary**

ballad - a slow song
bore- to dig into
burrow - to dig into
dragon - a mythic creature that can fly
harken - listen
loop - to circle
preen - to make yourself look attractive
rider - a person who rides
save your tails - to rescue you
scored - cut or burned
tithe - to give a percentage of your earnings
whoop - a loud shout

### Vocabulary Created for the Anne MacCaffrey's Novel

between - an empty play during time travel browns/silver/gold - kinds of dragons pass - a period when there is no danger of thread falling thread - a liquid metal that rains from the sky weyr - the home of the dragons and their riders

#### YOU ARE LISTENING FOR VERBS.

A TEACHING BALLAD: THE BALLAD OF THREAD-FALL JULIAN A LANE/TRAD @JULIAN A/91

The dragons all flew out to fight.

We prayed for the stars to give them light

For they'd plenty of thread to burn that night

Before it reached the ground-o, ground-o

Plenty of thread to burn that night before it reached the ground-o

They up high to meet t	he thread
Before the ground became its bed	
For if hit, the dirt dead	
'Cause thread will always burrow, _	, burrow.
For if hit, the dirt was dead, 'cause t	thread always burrow

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The gold flew high, she dipped and
With browns behind they the loop
And all the weyr gave out a whoop
As the thread to burn-o, burn-o, burn-o.
All the weyr gave out a whoop as the thread began to burn-o.
The bronze back, his wings all scored
As falling thread thru skin it bored
But his rider was a weyr born lord
Who him in-between-o, between-o, between-o.
His rider was a weyr born lord
Who took him in-between-o.
Between the air was black and cold.
It stopped the heart and the soul
But they both came back, so i've been told
To another day-o, day-o.
They both, so i've been told
To fight another day-o.
To fight unother day of
Now threadfall's gone away at last
Until it another pass
Our dragons preen and eat at last
As weyr folk all, rejoice-o, rejoice-o.
Our dragons and eat at last
As weyr folk all rejoice-o.
this our little tale
When thread is the threat is pale
But dragons remain to save your tails
When the thread down again-o, again-o, again-o.
Dragons to save your tails
When the thread comes down again.
Co haukan ta way hawana as II
So harken to my harpers call  And tithe your measure
And tithe your measure, you all For be sure again the thread will fall.
Prepare then for the morrow, morrow, morrow
sure again the thread will fall
stile again the tillead will fail then for the morrow
Prepare then for the morrow.