

Stories  Stage

Script

Flower Green

A Flower for All Seasons

(Script adapted from the story)

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Flower Green

Characters:

Bluebird (Narrator 1)

Honeybee (Narrator 2)

Flower Green

Fairy Godmother

Flower Onlooker

Daffy Dill

Tulip Bulb

Lily White

Daisy Dandy

Rosie Rosa

Poppy Petal

Pansy Bloom

Mary Gold

Sally Sunflower

Leafy Green

Butterflies 1 and 2 from far away

Flowerettes

New Sprout

Bluebird: Once upon a time, I dropped a seed in a magical garden. The Garden of the Dancing Flowers.

Honeybee: Oh, Bluebird, did you know a tiny sprout sprang up from the seed. Her name is Flower Green.

Bluebird: Honeybee, I always imagined that something wonderful would happen. I carefully chose a magical garden for that seed.

Flower Green: (speaks proudly)
I'm Flower Green, a flower for all seasons.

Honeybee: When Flower Green was still a young sprout, warmed by the smile of the sun but still mostly green, her fairy godmother gave her some magical gifts.

Fairy Godmother: Flower Green, it's time for you to think of your future. It's time for you to have a pair of magic slippers.

And I can't resist giving you a bag of magic coins...and some magic crayons. After all, you are my favorite sprout and I have great plans for you.

Flower Green: Oh, thank you, Fairy Godmother. I have always dreamed of becoming a Garden Performer. Thank you for the magic slippers and the bag of magic coins and the magic crayons.

Bluebird: Of course a Fairy Godmother would choose the perfect gifts.

Honeybee: And...as Flower Green was growing up, flowers sprouted from everywhere to watch her perform.

Flower Onlooker: Oh, look at Flower Green juggle her magic coins while she dances in her stretchy magic slippers.

Bluebird: A little bird that flies in the Garden of the Dancing Flowers told me about the day Flower Green was dancing in a dewdrop.

Flower Green: I love to dance in the dewdrops. It is so refreshing. I pretend that I am a Flowerette with my own chorus line of flowers dancing in my shadow.

Honeybee: Did you hear that as Flower Green was dancing in one of the dewdrops, her magic crayons created the Flowerettes of her dreams...in another dewdrop...and another...and another. But the dewdrops melted before the crayons could rub in the colors of the rainbow.

Bluebird: Little Bird told me that Flower Green spied the Flowerettes...looking for the magic of life.

Flower Green: Oh, my magic crayons have created the Flowerettes of my dreams! But they are so pale. One Flowerette looks the same as another. I must sprinkle them with the colors of the rainbow...but for this task I will need help.

Bluebird: Little Bird told me about Flower Green's wonderful plan to give a party.

Flower Green: I know what I'll do. I'll have a party and invite my friends to bring their rainbow of colors to share.

Honeybee: I can just picture the invitation.

– A Party –

Bring Something of Your Own...
Bring Your Nectar to Sprinkle
on the Flowerettes
From, Flower

Bluebird: I was so curious about Little Bird's stories, I did a little flying around for a bird's eye view of my own...I just happened to be flying by when Daffy Dill received her invitation.

Daffy Dill: I'm so excited. I just love nectar parties. I will wear my yellow party dress.

Honeybee: And I did a little buzzing around for a view of MY own. Tulip Bulb and Lily White were excited to receive their invitations, too. All of Flower Green's friends were excited.

Tulip Bulb: Lily, I can hardly wait for Flower Green's nectar party. I can hardly wait to share my nectar with the Flowerettes.

Lily White: Me too, Tulip. I've been saving my lily nectar for something

special.

Daisy Dandy: Rosie Rosa, are you going to Flower Green's party?

Rosie Rosa: I would never miss a nectar party. Oh, I have the perfect nectar for the Flowerettes, Daisy Dandy. I'll sprinkle a lot of fragrance.

Poppy Petal: Pansy Bloom, what are you taking to Flower Green's party?

Pansy Bloom: What do you think, Poppy Petal? I'm taking something of my own and some pansy nectar to sprinkle on the Flowerettes.

Honeybee: Sally Sunflower flashed a big smile when she opened her petals to receive her invitation.

Mary Gold: Sally Sunflower, you look so happy today. You must be thinking about Flower Green's party.

Sally Sunflower: Mary Gold, I am excited to help the Flowerettes. My petals are already open.

Bluebird: On the day of the party, I flew over the Garden of the Dancing Flowers just in time to see Flower Green's brother, Leafy Green, delivering the greenery.

Leafy Green: Delivery! Delivery! Greenery for Flower Green's party.

Bluebird: And butterflies fluttered by, delivering nectar from far away.

Butterfly 1 from far away:
Nectar from Belle Bluebell...
a flower from far away.
Belle wishes the Flowerettes
many sprinkles of blue.

Butterfly 2 from far away: Nectar from Violetta Violet...a flower from far away.

Flower Green

Violetta wishes the Flowerettes many sprinkles of violet.

Bluebird: Finally, Flower Green's friends arrived.

Flower Green: Hello. Hello. Welcome to my party. Thank you for coming.

Bluebird: Flower Green showered her friends with leaf tags from Leafy's greenery.

Flower Green: Please share your special nectar with your favorite Flowerette.

Honeybee: You didn't notice me buzz by just in time to see each of Flower Green's guests sprinkle a Flowerette with nectar.

Bluebird: Wasn't it amazing to see each Flowerette burst into one of the colors of the rainbow!

Flower Green: A shower of colors and fragrances is spilling into the garden.

Flowerettes: Look at us. All sprinkled with fragrances and the colors of the rainbow.

Daisy Dandy: Rosie, you sprayed the most fragrance, just like you promised.

Rosie Rosa: From now on, rosie Flowerettes will be my specialty.

Mary Gold: Sally Sunflower, you flashed the sunniest smile.

Sally Sunflower: The Flowerettes made me feel like smiling.

Bluebird: I'm glad I had a bird's eye view of the party.

Honeybee: I'm glad Flower Green and the Flowerettes danced until dawn. They dazzled me as much as the guests. I wasn't even sleepy.

Bluebird: I felt like Flower Green and her troupe were waving good-bye to me at dawn, too.

Flower Green: (waves and calls to her friends) Take home your uniqueness but share and blend with others as you have this night, for that is the magic of life.

Honeybee: Did you catch the Flowerettes beaming the whole spectrum of light!

Bluebird: I can believe that Flower Green danced happily ever after with the new sprouts...

Honeybee: warmed by the sun.

Bluebird: and sprinkled with the colors of the rainbow...

Honeybee: but still mostly green.

New Sprout: (speaking for all the new sprouts) Flower Green, Flower Green, we love the Garden of the Dancing Flowers.

Flower Green: New Sprouts, New Sprouts, welcome to the garden of the world.