



Flower Green

A Flower for All Seasons

written by Marcia Trimble • Illustrated by Jill Dubin

Can you imagine a world without gardens or flowers or butterflies?

There will always be gardens and flowers and butterflies...at least in books... like FLOWER GREEN.

Flower Green throws a fantastic garden party.

In her garden. The Garden of the Dancing Flowers.

Her friends bring their colors and fragrances to share.

Her garden is really the garden of the world. A place where uniqueness and blending are beautiful.

Flower Green says that's the Magic of Life.

Flower Green reminisces about her party.



♪ Flower Green's Song ♪

Flower Flower, Flower Green.

I was once a party Queen...in my dream.

I was a seed. I was a sprout.

The sun smiled down on me, and I grew up.

It was a wonderful dream...a potluck affair.

My friends were all there, with fragrance and colors to share.

What a surprise...a rainbow of dancers dazzling my eyes

in my garden of the world. We danced and we danced.

We twirled and twirled for hours and hours

in The Garden of the Dancing Flowers!

Flower Flower, Flower Green, Flower Green, the Party Queen.

I'd like to go to Flower Green's party.

I think her party would be better than I can ever imagine.

Time for the story: Please read the book OR listen and read along on the CD.

What did you like imagining best?

...that I had a great time at my party in the Garden of the Dancing Flowers. The dancers of the rainbow really dazzled my eyes.

And dancing with them was definitely magical. What would YOU think of having a fairy godmother?

It COULD happen...IN YOUR IMAGINATION!

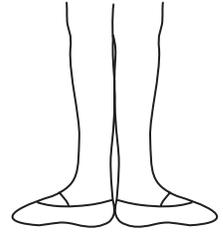
Repeat ♪ Flower Green's Song ♪

Readers' Theater: Script available in Stories on Stage booklet of scripts.

CHOREOGRAPHY

♪ Flower Green's Song ♪

In *my dream*, I was a seed. (feet are in First Position, head is bowed, arms criss-crossed on chest with hands on shoulders)
I was once a party Queen. (arms slowly go up, out, up, and circle around head)



Verse:

Flower, Flower, Flower Green. (with arms still up surrounding head, head tilts right, then left)

I was once a party Queen... (tilt right and left again)

in *my dream*, I was a seed. (quickly bow head and criss-cross arms on chest again)

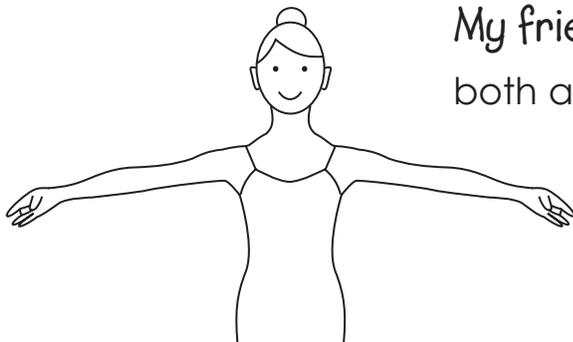
I was a sprout. (on "sprout", lift head and smile)

The sun smiled down on *me*, (with arms still criss-crossed on chest, close eyes, look up and smile, as if the sun is shining down warmly on your face)

and I grew up. (deep knee bend on "I grew..." from First Position, and then tip-toe on "up", arms immediately go up, encircling head)

It was a wonderful dream... (put hands, palms down, under chin)

a potluck affair. (right hand extends right...)



My friends were all there, (left arm extends left, both arms are extended out at the sides)

with fragrance and colors to share.
(Slowly bring arms in as if to hug yourself)

What a surprise...a rainbow of dancers

(With both arms/hands together, slowly make a rainbow motion over head from left to right)



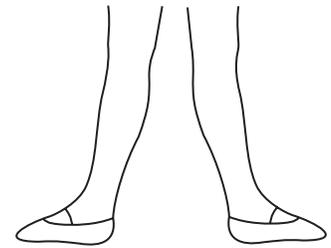
dazzling my eyes (make a 'finger mask' to encircle eyes, remaining fingers extended, tilt head back and forth, left and right, 4 times)

in my garden of the world.

We danced and we danced. (Twirl a full circle right...)

We twirled and we twirled (Twirl a full circle left...)

for hours and hours (On tip-toes, in Second Position, with arms up above, encircling head—have the arms float slowly down to the chest, where they criss-cross again on the chest)



in the garden of dancing flowers! (Bow head, as in the beginning)

Flower, Flower, Flower Green, (on tip toes, still in Second Position, slowly unfold arms, extend up, over head...)

Flower Green the party Queen! (...arms slowly float down each side, as if petals opening a flower.

Tip toes go down, legs/feet end in Second Position, then stop, as if an open flower.)

