

A SUMMER PLAY FOR SMALL PUPPETS

- Bronja Zahlingen from a story by H. Rolka

Music. The snail creeps across. The storyteller speaks:

Can you be silent where greenwoods grow,
Where deep in the shade small streamlets flow?
Can you walk without shouting on tips of your toes?
Then come! and you'll see how little folk pass
Gathering dewdrops from flowers and grass!

Song of the mossy brothers:

Quickly, quicly, little brother Pick up every drop of water, Raindrops there and dewdrops here Take it to the fountain clear!

Quickly, quickly little brother, Fill your bucket full of water, Save it well for Mother Earth 'Gainst the summer's heat and dearth! The oldest one speaks:

I am the oldest with silvery hair I've lived in the forest for many a year. I clearly feel the summer's heat When fireman dances on fiery feet. So quickly, quickly brothers Do fill up your buckets!

Song of mossy brothers, repeated. The storyteller speaks:

At last comes the youngest, a wee little man, He carries and carries and carries again For even the tiniest drop will be good In the heat of the summer for flowers and food.

Song of the mossy brothers, repeated. They all sit around the pond.

Music, as in beginning. Butterflies fly. Storyteller speaks:

If you see a fairy ring
On a field of grass,
Very lightly step around
Tiptoe as you pass!
Last night fairies frolicked here,
And they're sleeping somewhere near.

Song of the sylphs:

We fairies of flowers, we butterflies, We airy young sisters of sunny skies, A-dancing and singing by night and day Midst frgrant sweet scents and midst colors gay.

Yellow fairy comes and calls:

Sisters, sisters, do not stay!
Dearest sisters, hide away!
The fireman is coming on fiery feet
To dry up the grass with the flame of his heat!
Dear sisters, away!
For we must not stay!

Music and dance of the fireman. Then he speaks:

I am the fireman
Burn with my flame I can.
I'll dry up the Earth
I'll dry up the Air.
I'll dry up the grass and flowers fair!

Fairies sing second tune:

Oh come and help, green brothers dear, Bring water from the fountains clear. The flowers fade, the leaves are dry If we can't drink they are sure to die! Gnomes' song, twice:

Quickly, quickly little brothers Pour out every drop of water! Fireman, you must not stay, We shall wash you right away!

They speak twice:

With a swish and a swash And away you'll be washed!

Fairies sing first tune:

We thank you, we thank you, green brothers dear! You've saved our lives with your water clear. Now join our dancing and join our play, Make merry with us all this summer's day!

Dance of fairies and gnomes, several times over:

Come sing and dance And laugh and play Be merry all this summerday!

And eventually the children might join in singing.

THE GIANT AND THE GNOME

(Use knotted cloth dolls and two small pieces to wrap feet. Do the whole play in front of the children, including making of the puppets.)

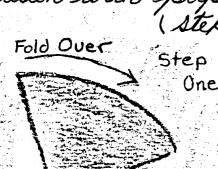
There walked a giant big and bold Whose feet were getting very cold. He came long to our town And walked the streets all up and down, Calling "Is no one hearing me? My toes are freezing bitterly! No single shop that I could tell Has stockings giant-size to sell."

A little gnome both old and wise He gave him very good advice. He brought two pretty bits of stuff The giant thought them good enough. He wrapped his feet, his pain was eased, And home he walked, content and pleased.

. . .

Stick Ruppets

Directions: Cut out one cone from cardboard. Wet card board, bend into shape and fasten with paper clip, let dry.

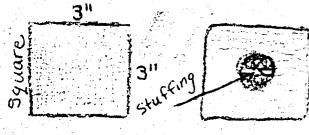




Cut out another cone, this one from fabric, sew together.

Sysert cardboard cone into fabric cone, adjust cardboard to fit fabrie, glue, forming one cone. (step two) Cut out dress pattern, sew together.

Use a square piece of fabric, 3 or 4 inches. Place stuffing in center, gather edges together, bind forming a ball. This is the head. (step four)





Step Sew dress together tura right Side out. Step four head

Head is bound on to a dowel or stick 18 inches long 14 of ench wide. (step five)

Bind A Step Step Read .

Head and dowel are attached to dress, sewing head and dress securely together. Step six step six) Liew bottom of dress to top of cone. step seven) Next attack hands and trim in any desired way. By pulling stick down, Seil' cone suppet hides, push up, pops up toge ther to say hello. Hiding Hello ken from Linda Lee Malane's Course Book. Early Childhood Education Student at Detroit Teacher Training Institute)

VERSES

Summer Rain

The summer's warm showers are falling like mist My face and my hands by their soft touch are kissed. The dry thirsty ground becomes fragrant and cool On every green leaf lies a small shining pool.

Earth blossoms again, I do love the rain.

I Can Turn Myself

I can turn myself and turn myself And curl up when I will. I can stand on tiptoe, reaching high Or I can hold myself quite still.

I can be as small as a tiny seed Or grow tall as a tall, tall tree. I can be as wide as the whole wide world Or I can just be me.

October

Scarlet and yellowand golden and brown Winds of October blow all the leaves down, Tear from the branches their curtains and spread Carpets of color beneath them instead.

Glistening with rain, or ablaze in the sun Falling in showers, or dropped one by one Fluttering leaves of October blow down Scarlet and yellow and golden and brown.

The Stork

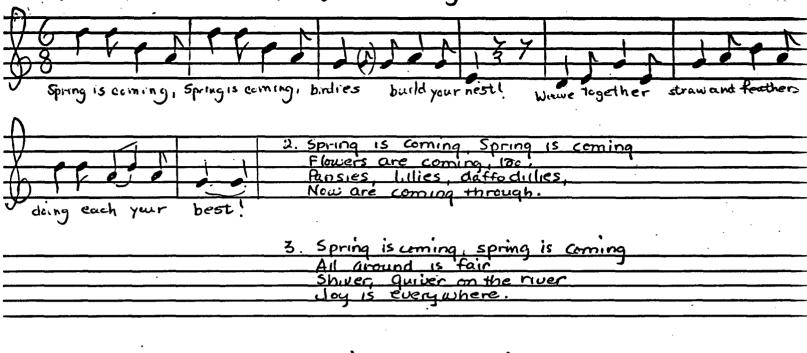
I lift my leg, I stretch my leg
I plant it firm and light.
I lift again and stretch again,
My pace exactly right.
With care I go, so grand and slow,
I move just like a stork
My eye is bright, my head upright
And pride is in my walk.

(Children imitate appropriate motions)

<u>April</u>

Soft the showers sweep the blossoms Sudden shines the sun again. Rainbows give their ancient promise Sun will always follow rain.

Spring is Coming



Spring is coming, spring is coming

How do you think I know? I found some pussy willows

I know it must

- Verses and song from Pre-School Waldorf School, Garden City : Sources unidentified

EVENING PRAYER

(for the parent, to say it with the child after age three)

From my head to my feet I'm the image of God
From my heart to my hands, Eis own breath do I feel.
When I speak with my mouth I shall follow God's will
When I see and know God in Father and Mother
In all loving people, in beats and flower, in trees, plants,
and stones,

Then no fear shall I feel, only love then fills me for all that is around me.

- Rudolf Steiner

EDITOR'S NOTE

Particular thanks for contributions to this issue go to the Detroit Waldorf School Pre-School Teachers.

A.C.