

COLOR JOY!

The Planet of All Colors

Character Name _____

2/24/99

Once upon a time there was a planet whose name was COLOR JOY. It had all the things that a normal planet had - water, sky, sun, moon, trees, flowers.

When the Creative Mother Spirit Created this planet, it was one of the most beautiful of all her creations of thousands of planets. This planet was so beautiful because it had all of the colors of the rainbow. The colors loved to mix together as they danced. Everything was so wonderful for a while BUT the colors began to fight about who was the most beautiful.

BLUE:

"I am the most beautiful. Look at the beautiful color I give to the sky and the ocean. You cannot live without me. I give more color than any of you."

And BLUE danced and admired herself greatly in the brilliant silver mirror.

YELLOW:

"I am the most beautiful. Look at the light I give to the sun and the moon. Look at the beauty that I give to the flowers. Without me you cannot see. I am the most important"

And YELLOW admired himself in the silver mirror.

BLUE and YELLOW began to push each other.

GREEN came forth with great glory and strutted in front of YELLOW and BLUE.

GREEN:

"You are nothing compared to me. I give the green of all the trees and grass and leaves on the planet. Nothing could live without me. I am the most important."

And GREEN admired herself in the silver mirror and got into the shoving match with YELLOW and BLUE.

RED:

"Oh, none of you are more important than fire to keep you warm. My color is the courage to make you strong against evil and weakness. I am much more important than you are."

RED admired himself in the hugh mirror and pushed all of the other colors.

PURPLE shouted louder than anyone:

PURPLE:

"I am the most beautiful. There is no other color that has the beauty that I have. I give beauty wherever I go - the sunsets, flowers, and beautiful gems."

PURPLE strutted in front of the huge mirror and entered into the shouting and pushing.

As the colors were fighting and pushing over who was the most important, an evil thing happened.

BLACK, the absence of all color had been hiding. BLACK hated color because BLACK had no color. As he watched the colors fight, he saw their weakness. Their fighting took away their power. BLACK'S magic became more powerful and BLACK was able to take advantage of this foolish fighting.

BLACK:

If I can just get all of these colors into my bag of all white, I will keep them imprisoned forever, and I will rule this planet.

One by one he grabbed each color as they came close to him. They were so busy fighting they were not looking.

He grabbed BLUE and stuck it in the bag of white.

WHITE: "Now we have your BLUE. There will be no sky or water. The birds will not know where to fly and the fish did not know where to swim."

BLUE:

"Help me! Save me! My color is gone. Oh no. How sad am I."

And BLACK grabbed YELLOW and stuck YELLOW in his white bag of all color.

WHITE: "Now we have you YELLOW. The light of the sun and the moon and candles and flowers are out".

YELLOW:

"Help me! Save me! My color is gone. Oh no. How did this happen to me?"

As GREEN was running to get away, she tripped over the white bag of all color and was grabbed by BLACK who was watching for weakness.

GREEN:

"He's got me! Help me. The trees and grass need me. Oh, how terrible."

BLACK grabbed RED who screamed:

RED:

"You will all freeze. There will be no fire to keep you warm. Let me go! Let me go!"

WHITE: "NOW WE HAVE YOU RED. THERE WILL BE NO MORE FIRE OR COURAGE!"

PURPLE tried to run away but was not fast enough. BLACK was very fast and he grabbed PURPLE and stuck him in his white bag of all colors.

WHITE: "WE HAVE YOU PURPLE. ALL THE BEAUTY OF THE SUNSETS AND THE FLOWERS ARE NOW GONE!"

PURPLE screamed from the bag:

PURPLE:

"You awful, evil no color devil. Let me go! All of the beauty of the planet need me. Help me!"

The colors screamed and cried to get out but BLACK AND WHITE held them tight in their bag.

BLACK:

"NOW I WON'T HAVE TO LOOK AT YOUR BEAUTY ANYMORE! YOU WON'T MAKE ME FEEL UGLY ALL THE TIME!"

But BLACK had forgotten about the rainbow who was hiding behind the rain. RAINBOW sneaked out from the rain and whispered to all of the sobbing colors:

RAINBOW:

"I AM GOING TO SEE THE CREATIVE MOTHER SPIRIT. SHE LIVES IN A MAGNIFICENT PALACE ON SPIRIT WORLD. THIS WORLD IS MADE OF THE MOST BEAUTIFUL SHINING GEMS LIKE RUBIES AND EMERALDS AND DIAMONDS. SHE HAS MORE POWER THAN BLACK. SHE WILL RELEASE YOU TO GIVE COLOR TO THE WORLD OF COLOR JOY AGAIN."

So RAINBOW left the colorless, sad world and traveled a long, long way to see CREATIVE MOTHER SPIRIT. RAINBOW knocked on her glorious silver door and broke down in sobs when the beautiful Spirit opened the door of silver.

RAINBOW:

"Oh, MOTHER SPIRIT, a horrible thing has happened. BLACK used the weakness of the colors who were fighting. "

MOTHER SPIRIT:

"What were they fighting about?"

Rainbow
BLACK:

They were fighting about who was the most beautiful and the most important."

MOTHER SPIRIT:

"Oh, how very sad. Where are the colors now?"

RAINBOW:

" Black has them in his white bag of all colors. I was the only one who was able to escape. Can you help them? Our world of COLOR JOY will die if it doesn't have color. There is no color and everything is crying - the trees, the sun, the moon, the flowers. All beauty is gone from our world. Look out there and you will see the sadness. See the big white bag which holds all of the sobbing colors. See BLACK slinking around. Please help them Mother spirit."

The Creative Mother Spirit looked way out into space and saw this sad situation from her golden throne on high. All color was gone from her exquisite planet, COLOR JOY.

MOTHER SPIRIT:

"Rainbow, Stay hidden behind the rain when you go back to COLOR JOY and watch for me to come. I will

visit your world without color and talk to BLACK and try to find out what the problem is with him."

She called her ANGELS OF WINGED TRAVEL about her and said to them,

MOTHER SPIRIT:

"Angels of Winged Travel, Get ready for a journey. Go find my WAND OF ALL POWER in my TRUNK OF SPECIAL THINGS."

The ANGELS OF WINGED TRAVEL pulled out her magic wand from her TRUNK OF SPECIAL THINGS. The WAND OF ALL POWER was a heart covered with diamonds and rubies and sapphires.

The ANGELS OF WINGED TRAVEL lifted the CREATIVE MOTHER SPIRIT and her throne up on their wings and flew for a long time past many thousands of beautiful planets, putting her down right in the very middle of this sad world of no color.

And as she looked around she saw the big white bag that RAINBOW had told her about and she heard sobs and wails and crying coming from the bag. AND she saw BLACK hiding. MOTHER SPIRIT called him out of hiding.

MOTHER SPIRIT:

"BLACK, don't be afraid. I know what you have done. You must feel very sad to have done such an awful thing. You took all of the color away from the beautiful world which I created. I will give you one chance to choose to open your white bag and let the colors out."

But BLACK was so full of hate, which was really fear underneath the hate.

BLACK:

"CREATIVE MOTHER SPIRIT - go away. I will not choose to release beauty into the world. I have no beauty. Why should I release beauty? Right now because I have all color trapped, I stand out and all can see me. I feel great power because they are afraid of me."

MOTHER SPIRIT:

"BLACK, you are being very honest with yourself and with me. How can I help you? I know you will not feel good about what you have done."

BLACK:

"I don't want you to help me! I feel important now that there are no colors to make me seem ugly."

MOTHER SPIRIT:

"But you are acting ugly".

BLACK:

"I don't care! I don't care! I don't care!

And BLACK ran away laughing an awful laugh.

The colors which were all caught up in the white bag had stopped their moaning and screaming while MOTHER SPIRIT and BLACK were talking. When BLACK ran away, there was SILENCE. There was something magical about this SILENCE - like it was of the gods. The silence gave MOTHER SPIRIT a special power, a greater power than she had ever had before. And she knew that because BLACK had run away shouting "I don't care, I don't care, I don't care", that he had left his power to her.

So she took the dark power of BLACK and mixed it with the white power of all the colors and slowly one by one, MOTHER SPIRIT touched each color as they came out of the bag and gave them back their color, their spirit.

The first one to feel the touch and hear the sound of her magic touch was BLUE - The BELL OF FREEDOM rang. (RING!!!!) Blue was the sky in the morning and blue was the ocean in the afternoon. And BLUE was beautiful!

BLUE:

"I feel so beautfiul! I am so happy to be free to color the sky and sea. Thankyou Creative Mother Spirit."

Then came YELLOW leaping out of the bag as the Mother Spirit's WAND OF ALL POWER touched her and she heard the beautiful ringing BELL OF FREEDOM. (RING!!!), and in a wink of an eye he apeared in the sky, but he couldn't be seen very well because there was no BLACK. But YELLOW was

beautiful, and parts of him were found in yellow flowers.

YELLOW:

"I feel so bright and free. Thank you Creative Mother Spirit."

But the world was very cold and no one felt very strong, until the MOTHER SPIRIT touched RED with her magic wand and rang the BELL OF FREEDOM (RING!!!) and when RED leaped out of the white bag, warmth spread the heat of fire and the strength of courage over the whole planet.

RED:

"I feel warm and strong. It feels good to help other feel warm and strong. Thank you Creative Mother Spirit."

Then with another swooooooosh of the MOTHER SPIRIT'S WAND OF ALL POWER, and the ringing of the BELL OF FREEDOM (RING!!!) out popped GREEN and PURPLE and there was wonderful green grass all over the earth with purple flowers growing in the grass. Trees of all kinds showed all the tones of green."

GREEN:

"I feel fresh as the new green trees. Thank you Creative Mother spirit."

PURPLE:

"YIPEE! I feel like sweet grapes. And look up in the sky. See me in the sunset. Thank you Creative Mother Spirit."

Now the colors were very, very tired from all of the fighting. They were very tired from being held prisoners in the white bag of all colors. They were very tired from the excitement of being free. They wanted to go to sleep, but they couldn't sleep because there was no night. They needed BLACK.

ALL COLORS:

"BLACK, BLACK, come back. We need you. We need you. We must sleep."

Slowly from his hiding, BLACK came slinking out, feeling very bad for what he had done; feeling very sad because next to all of the beautiful colors he felt ugly.

His head was hanging low. He looked very sad. He was afraid to look up. He was afraid to see the beautiful colors. But he heard the sweet voice of the CREATIVE MOTHER SPIRIT.

MOTHER SPIRIT:

"BLACK, do you hear them calling you? Listen to what they are saying. They need you. The colors want you. You are one of them. Look at their faces. They are smiling at you."

And very, very slowly BLACK looked up and looked around and he saw the most wonderful sight. BLUE, YELLOW, GREEN, RED, AND PURPLE were shining their colors on him. All of their colors went together to create a rainbow smile which shone right at his heart. And BLACK smiled and they all danced around the CREATIVE MOTHER SPIRIT and then BLACK put his cloak of sleep over them and they slept the peaceful sleep of togetherness.

Written and acted by the following children of Walnut Acres Day Care Center:

NARRATOR

CREATIVE MOTHER SPIRIT

BLACK

RAINBOW

BLUE

YELLOW

GREEN

PURPLE

RED

WHITE BAG

Edited and directed by

Written by Sara Blackstock, director
of Walnut Acres Day Care Center

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Produced 2 times with teacher
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