









237

WELCH

yes, everything," she said "everything and nothing." Why had he not seen the sly smile turn up at one, creased corner of her mouth. Her shimmering eyes, with a laugh inside the dark brown iris, made Roger feel stupid. Was this the love he'd waited a lifetime for? Her careless attitude tore at his earnest request. "If you'll honor me by agreeing to be my wife, I'll share with you everything I have, and everything I am. Will you marry me?" He wanted to give her the warm sunshine, the sound of birds, the smell of grass. He wanted to share every sound—the men collecting garbage down the street, and the couple arguing on the bench across from them. He wanted to steal this day in the park ... their lunch break from work ... and hold it hostage for a lifetime. He wanted her to have the best of everything, and nothing of the world's cunning and despair.

As the picnic ended, Roger and Linda pressed tin foil into tight wads and threw them at the trash barrel. The ants had made light work of their cracker crumbs, and the sweet rolls languished sultrily on the cloth napkin in which they'd been secluded throughout the sandwiches, salad and soda.

"I think you must be laughing at me," Roger offered at great expense to his pride. It was then that he first noticed the wasps flying nimbly around the sweet rolls. "Get out of here," he shouted at the first wasp, "this roll was cost a fortune!" As if on cue and in response, the first of the furry things stung Roger's hand. "Goddamnit, that hurts like a ..." Before he could utter another word, the second wasp drilled into the back of his head with a vengeance that made him scream and swear like a blue-collar. Another stung him in the neck. He panicked as Linda sat for a while in a neighboring tree. The wasps were nearby, and continued their assault on Roger as if he alone existed, dependent upon destroying him.

The pain increased as did the number of wasps. His hands were numb and throbbing. His eyes were stinging as he begged the creatures to end their assault. "This is what I deserve," he thought peevishly, "receiving for a debt of love unpaid." Roger sank to his knees, certain his inadequacy, his pitiful savings. "Nothing, I am nothing." He would never hope to have a lifetime of loving Linda into the uncertain days ahead at the hard work she deserved better and they both knew it.

As the town clock struck one o'clock, it was clear that Linda had returned to work, leaving Roger to fend off his what surely would be, she considered, nothing more than a slight inconvenience of being outdoors in the summer. She'd consider

LISTEN TO THE DEMONSTRATION TRACK

The idea is to have a common first verse:

Everyone has a birthday
You have one, too
The ___ day of (month)
They say belongs to you

Then add one of the 20 second verses from the inside pages to convey a birthday wish that fits the occasion:

Example:

May you spend the day in happiness
Laughter and true love
And we wish the best for all the rest
On every star above

It's easy and fun!

Then tag it:

HAPPY BIRTHDAY _____ (name)

AUDIO TRACKS

Melody Demonstration Track 1

Music Style Tracks

- | | |
|-----------|---------|
| 2 COUNTRY | 7 BOSSA |
| 3 ROCK | 8 SWING |
| 4 SHUFFLE | 9 POP |
| 5 R&B | 10 RAP |
| 6 JAZZ | 11 FOLK |

SPECIAL BONUS ON THIS DISK

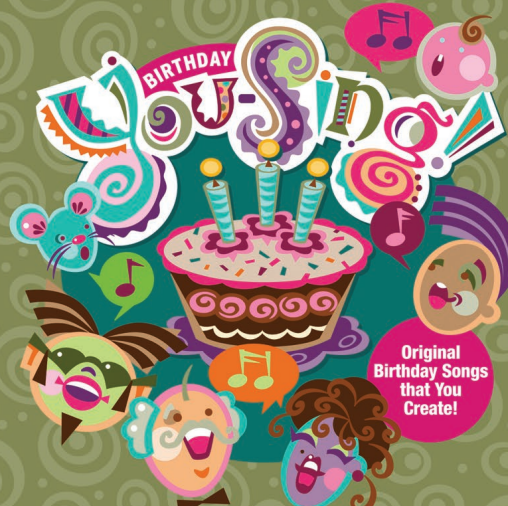
PRINT THESE PAGES from your computer!

LYRIC SHEETS

Print, cut and hand out any of the 20 lyric sets to your guests for the sing-along.

MEMORY BOOK

Guests will enjoy adding their memories to these full color printable scrapbook pages.



Original Birthday Songs that You Create!

is once
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ood friends

Bonus Add-Ons: Insert the "You-Sing Birthday" CD and click on "My Computer" to locate the drive containing the CD. Right click on the drive and click "Explore" to locate the two folders, "Lyrics" and "Memory Book"

Everyone Sing!

Great Big Smile
So give us all a great big smile
And don't you dare be sad
May this special day of yours
Be the best you've ever had

Kick Up Your Heels
Kick up your heels and laugh a lot
Do a somersault or two
Stick out your tongue and thumb your nose
At those who stare at you

Shopping
So why don't you go shopping
The world is yours today
Find something you would never buy
And buy it anyway

Couch Potato
This day comes but once a year
So let it all hang out
Turn your favorite TV programs on
And spend it on the couch

Pick Your Nose
Do something that you never do
Like belch or pick your nose
But don't expect your friends to stick around
You'll lose all of those

Walk the Dog
Do something controversial
Knock the whole world for a loop
Like take the dog out for a walk
And don't pick up the poop

Write your own!

Mall Rat
This is your day to howl
The best one of them all
Don't tie your shoes or comb your hair
And go hang out at the mall

No Chores
We're going to let you off the leash
Go make a lot of noise
Watch TV until you drop
And we'll pick up the toys

Lord be With You
We pray the Lord be with you
May you always feel Him near
And keep you safely from all harm
Throughout the coming year

True Happiness
May soft breezes carry you
To some sunlit summer shore
And may you find true happiness
And love forever more

Dressed Flowers

by Julienne Marlaire

HERE'S A FUN and easy way to keep beautiful May flowers all year round. When your flowers are completely dry and pressed, Ophelia has a cool craft on page 33 you can make with them

What You'll Need:

- flowers (thin flowers—such as pansies, violets, and florists' filler—dry fastest)
- 2 pieces cardboard
- 6 sheets newspaper
- 4 white paper towels
- scissors
- very heavy object(s), such as a big stack of books

What to Do:

1. Pick flowers when dry, after morning dew has dried. Cut off stems with scissors.
2. Lay a piece of cardboard on the floor. Add 3 sheets newspaper and 2 paper towels.
3. Place flowers on paper towels. Cover flowers with 2 paper towels, 3 sheets newspaper, and one piece cardboard.
4. Ask an adult to place heavy object(s) on top of cardboard.
5. After 3 weeks, carefully remove the top layers and gently lift flowers up.

Art by Cheryl Welch



Lucila's Story, A play for Gabriela Mistral

By Sylvia Manning

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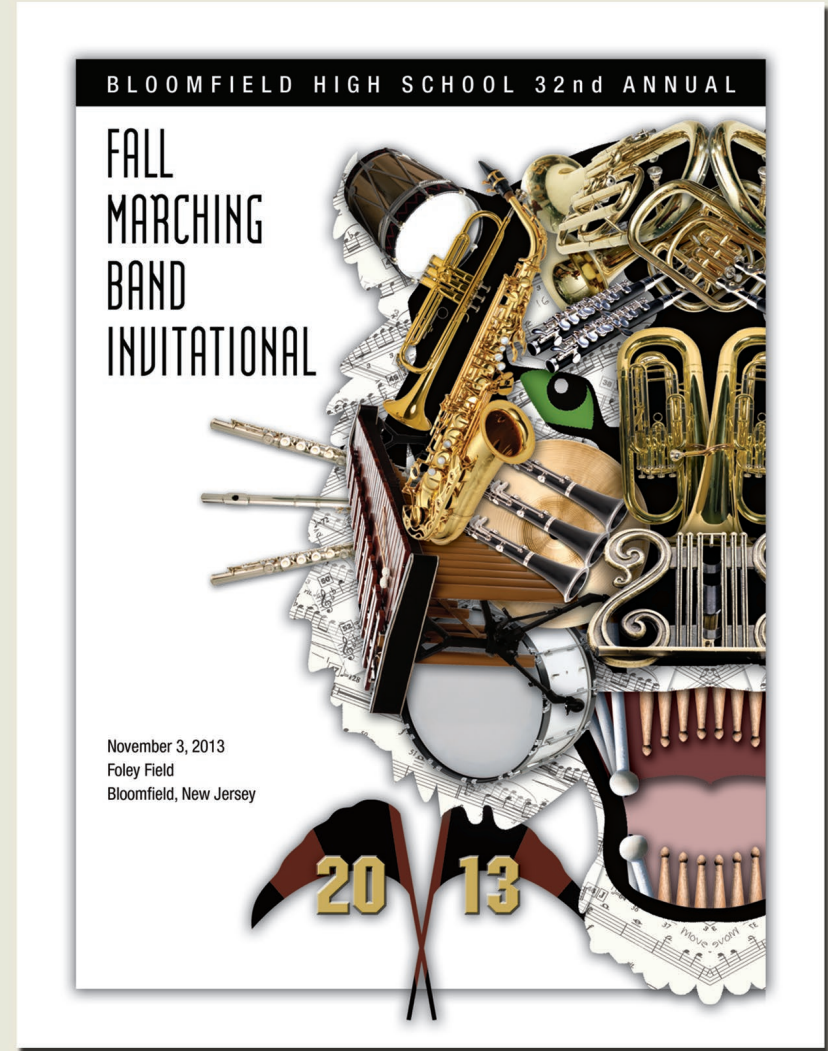
August 9 – 2:45
August 12 – 4:45
August 13 – 7:30
August 16 – 5:00
August 22 – 5:45

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This pig shed is big.
The pigs are in pens.
Do you see the nest in that pen?

2



The pigs get in the mud.
They take a mud bath.
Then they are safe from that hot sun.

4



The pigs sip. It is fresh.
Shake, shake, shake, pigs!

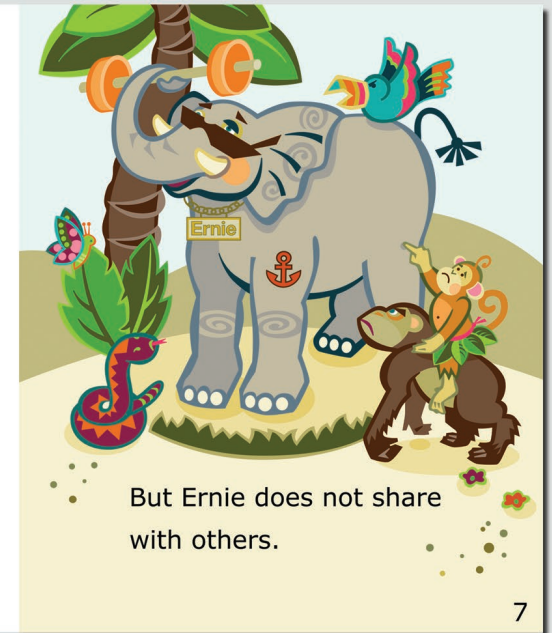
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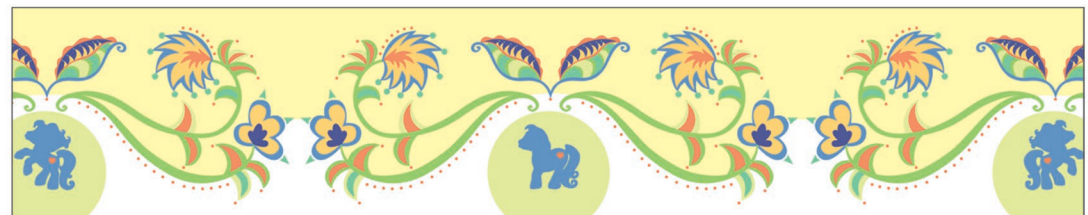


Is Ernie the best leader?
Ernie is big.
Ernie is very tough.



6

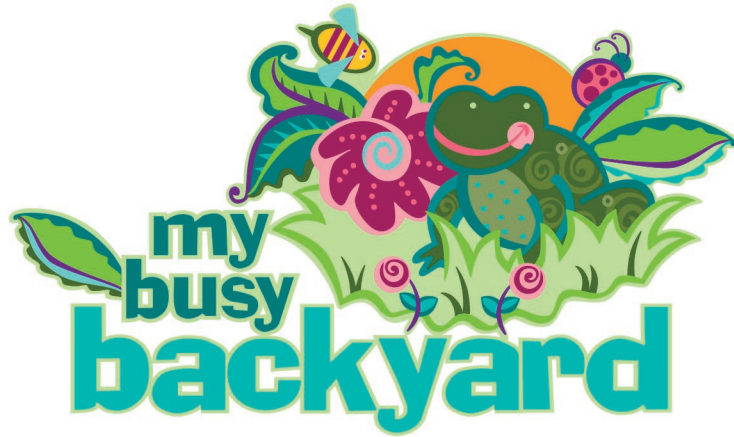
















Mary Mosquito and Finley Fly were buzzing about the flowers, keeping a lookout for any signs of danger.



They flew through the hedges and above the ferns. They searched through the rain, the wind, and the darkness.

