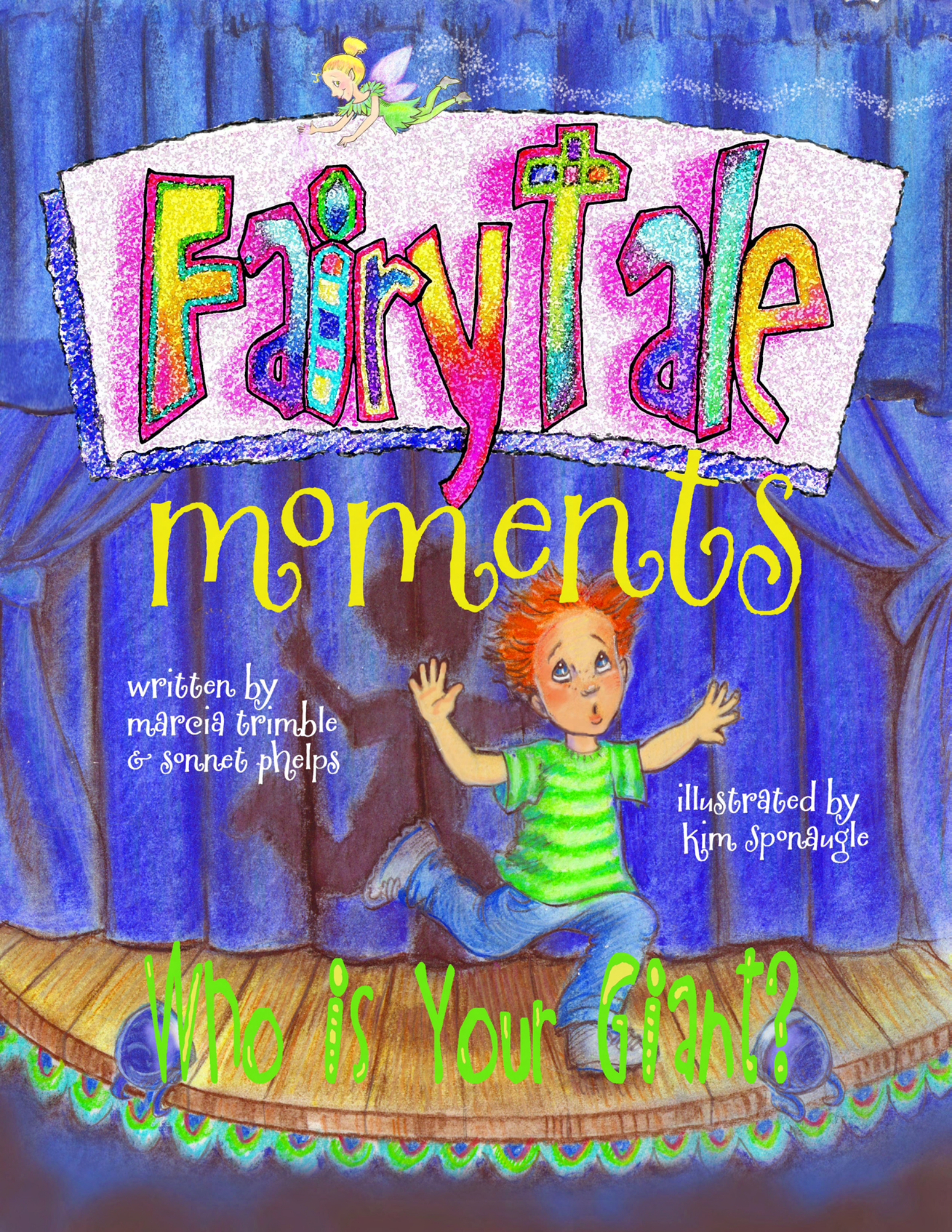
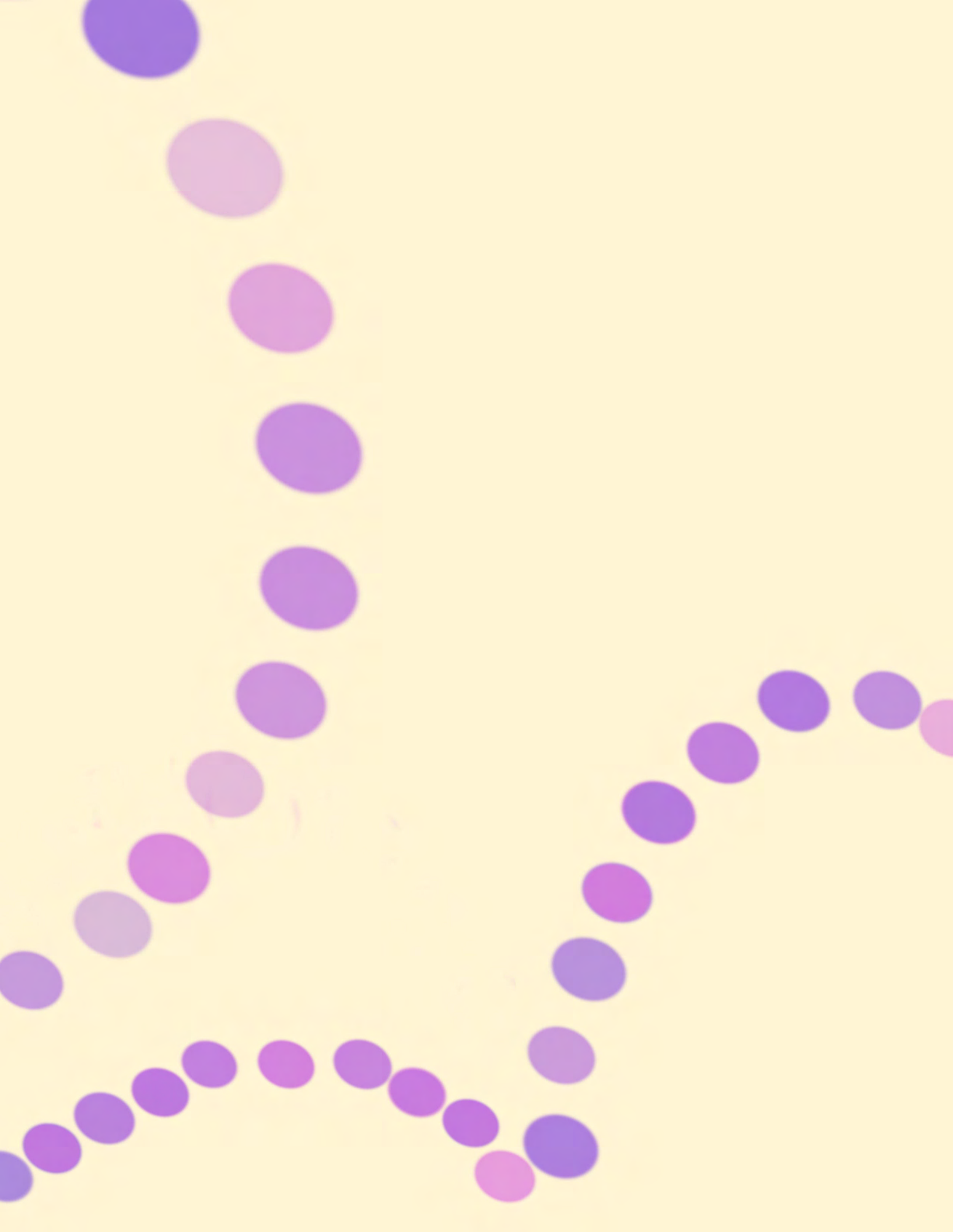

Fairytale
moments
written by
marcia trimble
& sonnet phelps
illustrated by
kim sponaugle
Who is Your Giant?

**What is a fairy tale moment?** Did YOU ever have a fairy tale moment? In this storybook play, *Fairy Tale Moments! (Who Is Your Giant?)* you will meet some charming characters, both familiar and new to you, who had fairy tale moments and you will find a place to share your own fairy tale moment at the end of the book. Best of all, you will be able to answer the question, What is a fairy tale moment? Have fun and use your *imagination*!



# Fairytale moments

## Who Is Your Giant?

written by marcia trimble & sonnet phelps

illustrated by kim sponaugle

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Trimble, Marcia
Fairy tale moments: who is your giant/ written
by Marcia Trimble and Sonnet Phelps, in collaboration;
illustrated by Kim Sponaugle.
p.cm.
SUMMARY: Calvin gets his fairy tale moment by
facing and outgrowing the fear of his shadow. A
story in dialogue that lends itself to reader's theater,
with script included.
Audience: Ages 5-10
LCCN 2009926823
ISBN-13: 978-1-891577-85-7
ISBN-10: 1-891577-85-9

1. Fear--Juvneile fiction. 2. Maturation
[Psychology]--Juvenile fiction. [I. Fear--Fiction.
2. Courage--Fiction.] I. Phelps, Sonnet.
II. Sponaugle, Kim, ill. III Title.

PZ7.T7352Fai 2009 [Fic]
Q BI09-600061

10 9 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1

Text was set in FG Noel, Stinky School Book, Henparty Sans, LD Daffy,
Arco Crayon, Drawzing and Picklepie Crust.
Story script was set in Report School Regular.

Book design by Kim Sponaugle

To Sonnet. –M. T.

To Sandi. –K. S.

To Mummy, Dad, Hannah, and Dougal, and most of all,
Marcia. –S. P.

"To love would be an awfully big adventure."
–J. M. Barrie (PeterPan)

## Characters

Narrator.

Mrs. Knowly.

Fairy Tale Club Members: Red Riding Hood. Cinderella. Snow White. Jack. Rapunzel.

Special Guest: Peter Pan.

Guests: Calvin. Lydia. Maggie. Eddie.

You are invited! Fairy Tale Club!

**Narrator:** Once upon a time... but not so long ago, cell phones were ringing all over the fairy tale kingdom and in a village on the outskirts of the kingdom, too...

and a text message was announcing a special meeting of the Fairy Tale Club. As to who really received these messages, only Mrs Knowly knew that.

**Narrator:** Mrs. Knowly, sorceress par excellence, showed up at the Fairy Tale Clubhouse one day, with Name and Bag and special text message in hand, and called the meeting.

All we know is that Mrs. Knowly receives text messages in her Bag.

As to why Mrs. Knowly receives these messages, we can only speculate that it has something to do with her Name and her Bag.

**Narrator:** By now, the regular members have arrived and Mrs. Knowly is about to call the meeting to order.

**Mrs. Knowly:** Hello! Hello! Thank you for coming. Will the FAIRY TALE CLUB please come to order. [Calls roll]

Snow White... **HERE!**

Jack... **Here!**

Red Riding Hood... Here!

Rapunzel... **Here!**

Cinderella... Here!

**Mrs Knowly:** I have called a special meeting because I received an important text message on my Knowly Bag phone.

**Fairy Tale Characters:** What? What did it say?

**Mrs. Knowly:** The message said, "It is time to sprinkle some fairy dust."

**Jack:** (who is a bit impulsive) Oh, someone doesn't have a fairy tale moment!

**Mrs Knowly:** Let's not get ahead of ourselves.

**Rapunzel:** (who can't contain her excitement) Is someone going to have a fairy tale moment?

**Mrs. Knowly:** We must put first things first. Now please meet Calvin, Lydia, Maggie, and Eddie.

**Fairy Tale Characters:** Hello. It's nice to meet you.

**Guests:** We could hardly believe our text message invitations. Wow! Nice to meet you, too!

**Mrs. Knowly:** Oh, here comes our special guest. Why hello, Peter Pan.

**Peter Pan:** Hello. I'm wondering why you chose me for your special guest.

**Mrs. Knowly:** I'm counting on you to sprinkle fairy dust.

**Peter Pan:** When? Oh, when?

**Mrs. Knowly:** We have a lot to do first.

Mrs. Knowly: Let's begin with a word from our Fairy Tale Club members who are famous for their scary stories filled with tears & laughter and are living happily ever after.
Red Riding Hood: What could be scarier than the BIG BAD WOLF!
Cinderella: What could be scarier than a WICKED STEPMOTHER!

Snow White: What could be scarier than the EVIL QUEEN!
Jack: What could be scarier than the GIANT!
Rapunzel: What could be scarier than the FIRE BREATHING DRAGON that was guarding my tower!
Calvin: You're LUCKY to be living happily ever after!

**Lydia:** (bragging) Hey, I had my own scary giant when I was a kid!

**Jack:** You're Kidding, right?

**Lydia:** I thought a big monster was hiding in the sand at the beach.

**Peter:** What happened?

**Lydia:** I grew up! And I let my brothers bury me in the sand and it felt all warm and cozy and I loved it.

**Peter:** And no monsters? Tell me some more about growing up?

**Maggie:** (bragging) I had my own Big Bad Wolf when I was a kid!

**Red Riding Hood:** And I thought the only Big Bad Wolf was in My story.

**Maggie:** My friends were playing tag with the waves and it looked like so much fun but then I imagined that the waves were going to run after me like the Big Bad Wolf and the waves were going to catch me.

**Red Riding Hood:** What an imagination!

**Maggie:** I felt so left out. I started running away from the waves to see if I could keep ahead of them. Then I ran after them and they got away from me and when they started washing in, I ran away from them again and my friends played with me and pretty soon I forgot I was afraid of the waves.

**Peter:** I get it. And that was the end of your Big Bad Wolf.

**Eddie:** I had my own scary dragon when I was a kid.
I was scared of the crawly shells at the beach.
When I got close, they stopped moving!

**Peter:** Did you ever have a Fairy Tale Moment?

**Eddie:** (jokes) I know a dragon that fell in love with the donkey that was rescuing a princess.
He was distracted, so she escaped with her one true love.

**Rapunzel:** That sounds like my story.

**Peter:** It's a fairy tale moment! But what about the crawly shells?

**Eddie:** Okay, I had a dragon, and then I outgrew my dragon. Now I love those harmless crawly sand crabs that hide in their shells to protect themselves.

That's it! We outgrow our fears. OR do we just grow up and our fears outgrow us?

**Peter:** Growing up is a mystery to me!

**Eddie:** Some kids are afraid of their own shadows.

**Mrs. Knowly:** Somebody HERE is afraid of HIS shadow.

**Peter:** I was never scared of my shadow. I was scared when I lost my shadow.

**Sun:** What can I say? You got in my way!

**Calvin:** Well, my shadow just keeps getting bigger and bigger. It chases me all the time. I don't know what to do.

**Mrs. Knowly:** A shadow sticks like glue.

**Calvin:** I can't get away from my shadow and it scares me. It's always following me.

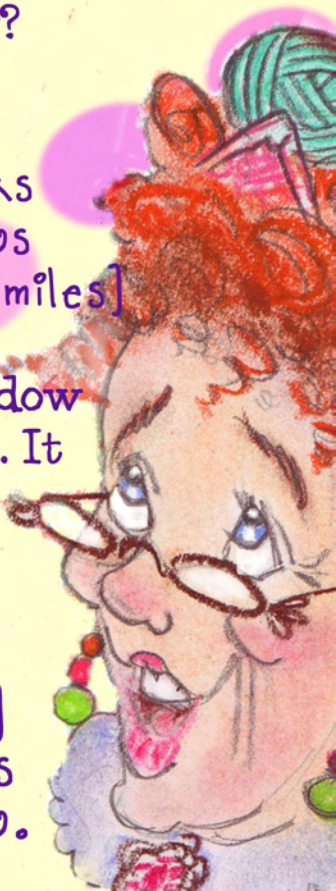
**Peter:** Did you hear about the dog that pulled off my shadow. I tried to stick my shadow on but it wouldn't stick. I sat down and cried.

**Calvin:** I don't think that will ever happen to me. How am I ever going to get away from my shadow?

**Mrs. Knowly:** A shadow sticks like glue. [shows text message, smiles]

**Calvin:** My shadow is such a copycat. It does everything I do.

**Mrs. Knowly:** [text message] Nothing sticks like a shadow.



**Eddie:** Let's play hide and seek.

**Calvin:** I'll never be able to get away from my shadow.

**Eddie:** I bet it will be harder for your shadow to catch you than you think.

**Calvin:** Do you know something I don't know?

**Eddie:** Just wait and see. (Calvin runs behind the tree and peeks out.)

**Snow White:** There you are. But where's your shadow? [Calvin wonders, too, and forgets about being afraid of his shadow.]

**Calvin:** You mean I finally got rid of my shadow?

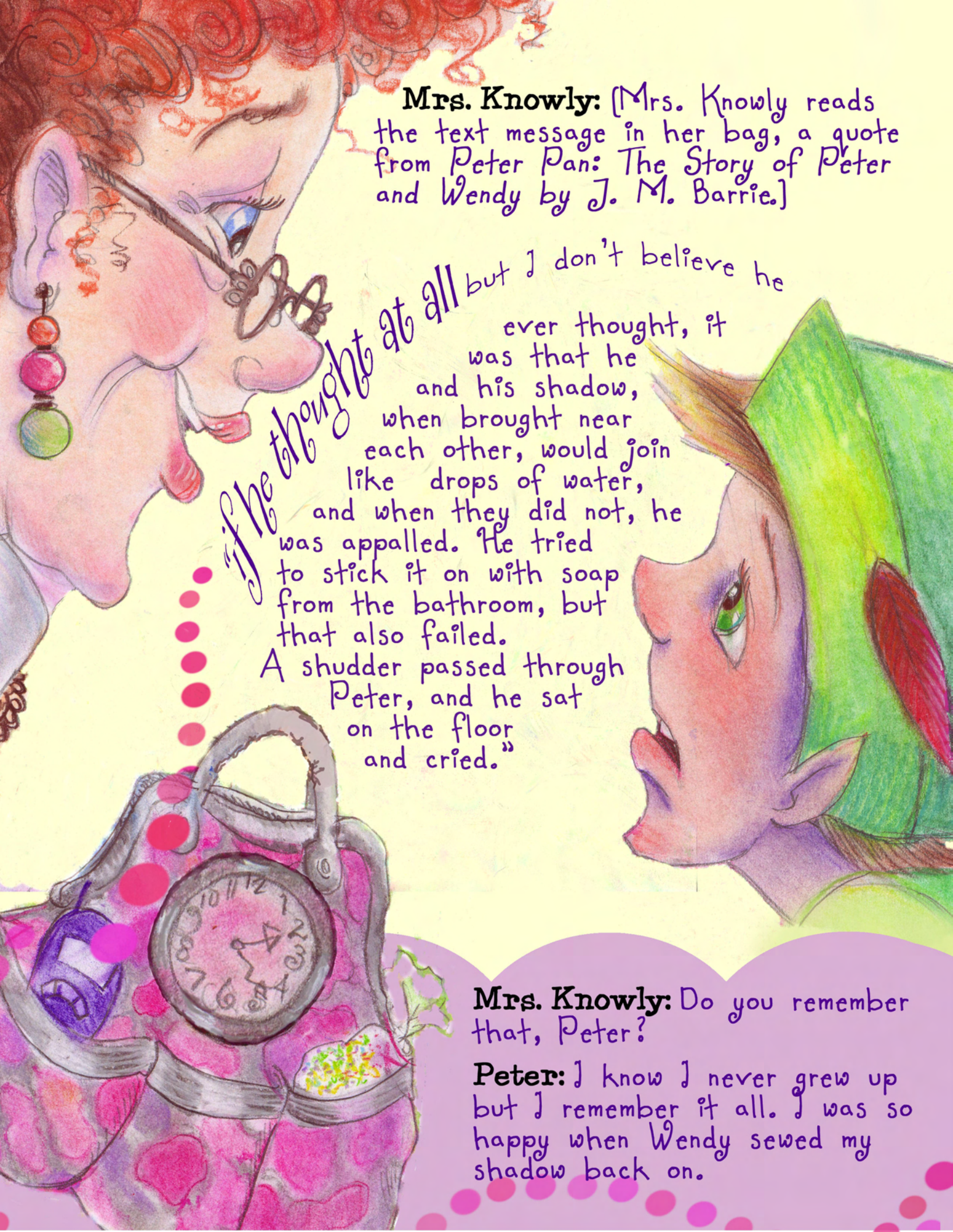
**Maggie:** (teasing) Your shadow is hiding!

**Eddie:** You're not blocking the Sun, so there's no dark spot behind you. Or beside you! Or in front of you!

**Lydia:** The Sun is playing hide and seek, too!

**Rapunzel:** Your shadow can't come out to play unless the Sun is shining.

**Calvin:** I miss my shadow. I can see why Peter Pan cried when he couldn't stick his shadow back on.


Mrs. Knowly: [Mrs. Knowly reads the text message in her bag, a quote from Peter Pan: The Story of Peter and Wendy by J. M. Barrie.]
"If he thought at all but I don't believe he ever thought, it was that he and his shadow, when brought near each other, would join like drops of water, and when they did not, he was appalled. He tried to stick it on with soap from the bathroom, but that also failed. A shudder passed through Peter, and he sat on the floor and cried."
Mrs. Knowly: Do you remember that, Peter?
Peter: I know I never grew up but I remember it all. I was so happy when Wendy sewed my shadow back on.

Peter: Calvin, It's nice that you and your shadow stick together.
Calvin: Like glue! I really like my jumping shadow best.
original
Mrs. Knowly: (text message) The day may be bright. It may be dull. But when your shadow comes out, you can be sure it's ORIGINAL!

Everyone:
Nothing sticks like a shadow.

**Calvin:** I never thought I'd say that my shadow is my friend.

**Sun:** (pipes in) You always get in my way and I can't shine behind you. You can count on it.

**Calvin:** I know! That's my shadow!

**Sun:** Ho, ho! A friend you can count on!

**Calvin:** I wouldn't be without it.

**Cinderella:** That's lucky. You can't be without it.

**Calvin:** Well, I get some rest when the Sun isn't shining. But then I kind of miss my shadow. (bell tinkles)

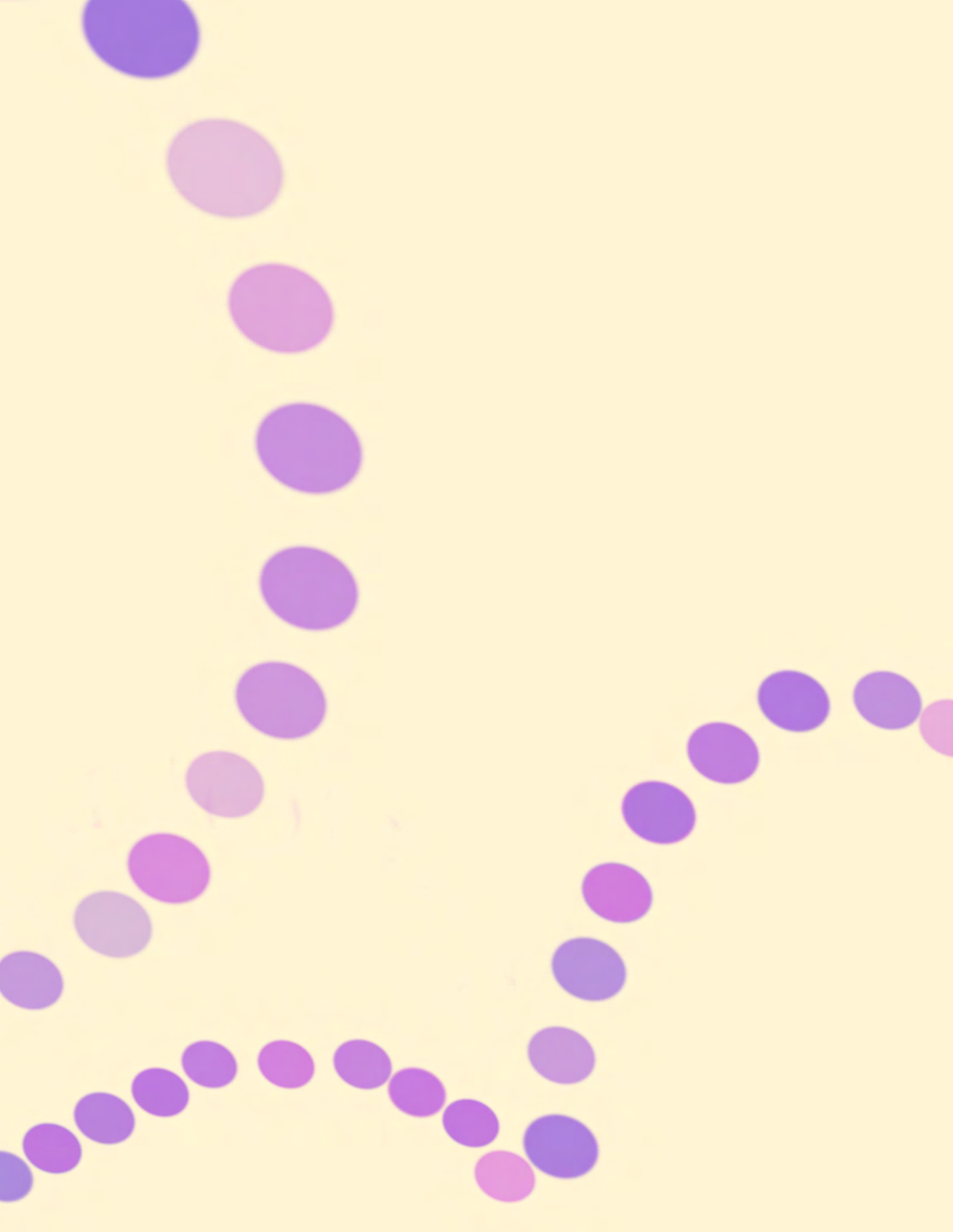
**Calvin:** I think I just heard Tinkerbell.

**Peter:** You got a fairy tale moment!

**Mrs. Knowly:** Calvin grew up! The FAIRY TALE CLUB is adjourned.

**Peter:** (remembering why he was chosen to be the special guest) With fairy dust!

**Everyone:** Goodbye! And HAPPILY EVER AFTER!



I had a scary giant when I was a kid, says Trimble. What could be scarier than the Deep Blue Sea? But ahhh! I became a snorkeler who loves the underwater world of Jacques Cousteau. And that was the end of the scary giant!

marcia trimble

kim sponaugle

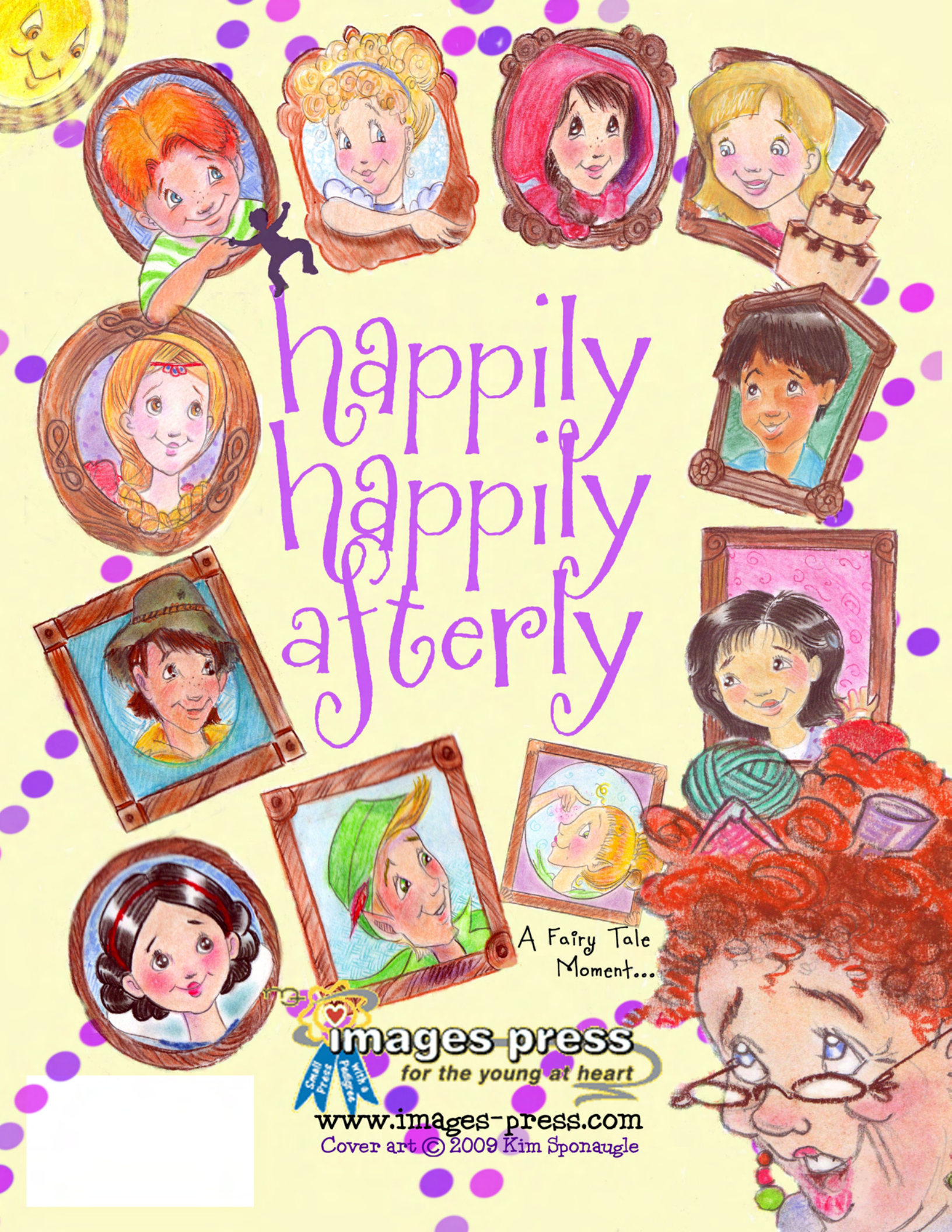
I use to be afraid of what was under the bed, until I discovered that there was so much junk under there, that even the tiniest monster could not fit! Then I wasn't afraid anymore.

sonnet phelps

When I was younger,
and weren't we all?
I would frequently hunger
for a person who's tall.
When told to enter a room
that was dark, no, black,
it just filled me with gloom.
I really screamed, "Ack!"
Night after night,
but not in the day,
I would get such a fright
when I went in the gray.
But now I know better
when I go in the dark.
I don't need a sweater
cause there isn't a shark.
When I walk in the door,
I just turn on the light
and sit down on the floor.
I know it's all right.
My fairy tale scare,
my little kid giant,
it's not really there...
On that I'm reliant.

# my fairy tale moment!

Readers & Actors! Draw your portrait in the frame and write your fairy tale moment on the post-it.


happily
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A Fairy Tale
Moment...
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