



Moonbeams for Santa

written by Marcia Trimble

Illustrated by Sid Bingham

**Dialogue also accompanies
Moonbeams for Moonster**



Say, do you ever look up at the moon?

Of course.

On those moonlight nights when the moon is big and round and bright, I automatically yell out, Look. Full moon!

Do you know there are 153 songs about the moon on the moon songs web site?

Wow. I suppose all the moon songs are about Full Moon.

Well, he's the most popular of the moon's eight phases.

Do you ever look up at the Gibbous phase and say, "LOOK, there's Gibbous"?

Of course not.

No wonder Gibbous feels left out.

Would you know Gibbous Moon if you saw him?

You take Crescent Moon (that's the moon the cow jumps over) away from Full Moon, and you get Gibbous Moon.

I can understand why Gibbous would be a little jealous of Full Moon.

Gibbous doesn't like wearing his shadow. He wants more shine.

How can Gibbous get more shine?

He can't change his phases, but he can discover his inner shine.

Inner shine. That's worth discovering.

Gibbous discovers his inner shine...that was there all the time.

Stories shine.

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

Or choose the Moonster play, a play for all seasons. Beyond the Pages of the Book, there's MOONBEAMS FOR MOONSTER, a Readers' Theater version for all seasons. CD available with Gibbous's song only.

From now on I'll notice the shadow that Gibbous wears.

What did you like imagining best?

(Gibbous voice)...*that my inner glow was at its greatest! After I found it, I actually got a kick out of wearing my shadow.*

It COULD happen...IN YOUR IMAGINATION!

Gibbous sings his own tune!

Gibbous Moonface Song

Song also accompanies Moonbeams for Moonster,
a play adapted from Moonbeams for Santa

I'll tell you a story, but first I must tell you my name.

(I'm Gibbous Moonface.)

A humpy bumpy moon once was I,

(just sitting in the sky.)

Oh, and I was stuck with the shadow I wear.

Wanting more glow, wanting more flair!

Full Moon was in style, year after year.

(He grinned from ear to ear.)

Nobody ever OOOH'd and AHHH'd at me.

Silly you, you thought Full Moon put on a cape

over his round face to change his shape...

when it was me...Gibbous, taking a turn, you see.

More than half a moon, but always less than full...
Oo-oo-oo, waxing and waning, always complaining...

But LOOK AT ME NOW.

My tears are all gone now. I'm happily rolling along.
A shower of moonbows brightens my song.

I've found my glow hidden here inside
warming my toes on my monthly ride.

I'm the brightest moon waxing 'n waning my tune!

I feel like a kid tagging along with earth.

Oh, and at last I know just what my shine is worth.

I'm a happy Gibbous Moonface...and guess what I know?

It takes kidshine and moonshine together
to make this world go!

But with moonbeams inside me, who cares if you stare?

Next time you'll notice the shadow I wear.

Give me a wink, I'm a Gibbous, the Gibbous you know.

That's me.

(Gibbous voice) *And that makes 154 songs about the moon and at least one about Gibbous.*

Readers' Theater: Script, Moonbeams for Moonster, available in Stories on Stage booklet of scripts.