

Our adapted story of "Thumbelina" recital 2018

Once upon a time . . . there lived a woman who dreamed of having a little girl. She then went to visit a good witch, who gave her a magic seed to plant in a flowerpot. The very next day, the seed had turned into a lovely tulip. The flower opened in full blossom, inside sat a tiny girl, no bigger than a thumb. The woman called her Thumbelina. Could you imagine the troubles for a little girl no bigger than your thumb?

One night, as she lay fast asleep in her walnut shell bed, a large frog hopped through a hole in the windowpane. As she gazed down at Thumbelina, she said to herself: "How pretty she is! She'd make the perfect bride for my dear son!"

She picked up Thumbelina, and hopped into the garden. Back at the pond, she tried to integrate her into their band. Thumbelina was not happy and mother frog was afraid that her pretty prisoner might run away. So she carried Thumbelina out to a water lily leaf in the middle of the pond.

Thumbelina was desperate. All she could do was cry her eyes out. However, her friends around the pond had overheard the sobbing they decided to do something about it. So they nibbled away at the lily stem till it broke and drifted away in the weak current. The Swallow had an idea: "Throw me the end of your belt! I'll help you to move a little faster!" Thumbelina gratefully did so, and the leaf soon floated away

She met a large beetle and took her away to his home. "Isn't she pretty?" he said to his friends at the Beetle Ball. But they pointed out that she was far too different. So the beetle set her free.

It was summertime, and Thumbelina wandered all by herself amongst the flowers. Then the rainy season came, bringing nasty weather. The poor child found it hard to find food and shelter. When winter set in, she suffered from the cold and felt terrible pangs of hunger.

One day, as Thumbelina roamed helplessly over the bare meadows, she met a large spider who promised to help her. He took her to his web and called his friends to come and admire her beauty. But just like the beetles, all the other spiders persuaded Thumbelina's rescuer to let her go. Crying her heart out, and quite certain that nobody wanted her because she was ugly, Thumbelina left the spider's house.

She wandered, shivering with the cold, suddenly she came across Mrs. Field mouse.

"What are you doing outside in this weather?" she asked. "Come in and warm yourself." Comfortable and cozy, the field mouse's home was stocked with food. For her keep, Thumbelina did the housework and told the mouse stories. One day, the field mouse said a friend was coming to visit them.

"He's a very rich mole, and has a lovely house. But he's dreadfully short sighted. He needs company and he'd like to marry you!" Thumbelina did not relish the idea. The mole invited Thumbelina to visit him, where in the burrows they came upon the injured. He had a thorn in his wing, and every day that winter Thumbelina went to nurse the swallow and tenderly give it food. "It's kind of you to nurse me," it told Thumbelina.

In spring, the swallow and Thumbelina flew away. They arrived at the Vale of the Fairies. There she met a tiny, white-winged fairy: the Queen of the Flower Fairies. She was welcoming and listened to the tale of the little girl who did not fit in but then told her that through her courage and kindness she had earned her fairy wings. Sprouting tiny wings, she finally became the Flower Princess she always knew she was!