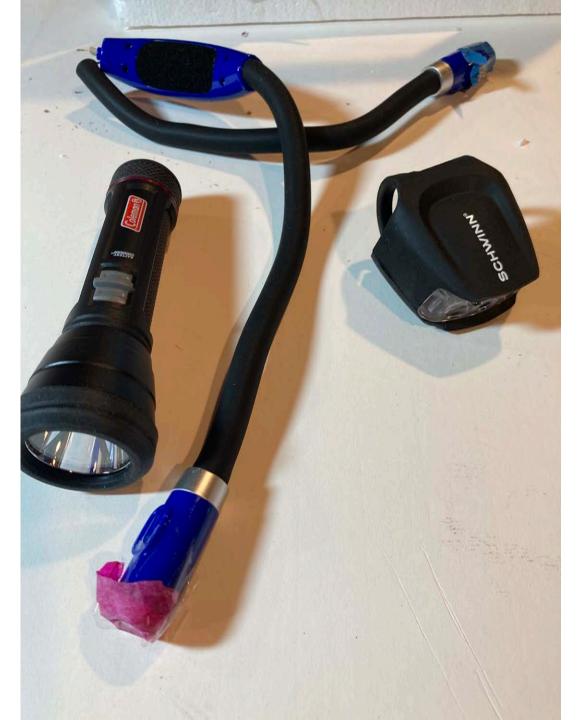
Twinkle,
Twinkle,
Relatives in the
Sky

Shadow puppet art by Annette S. Lee Spring 2021



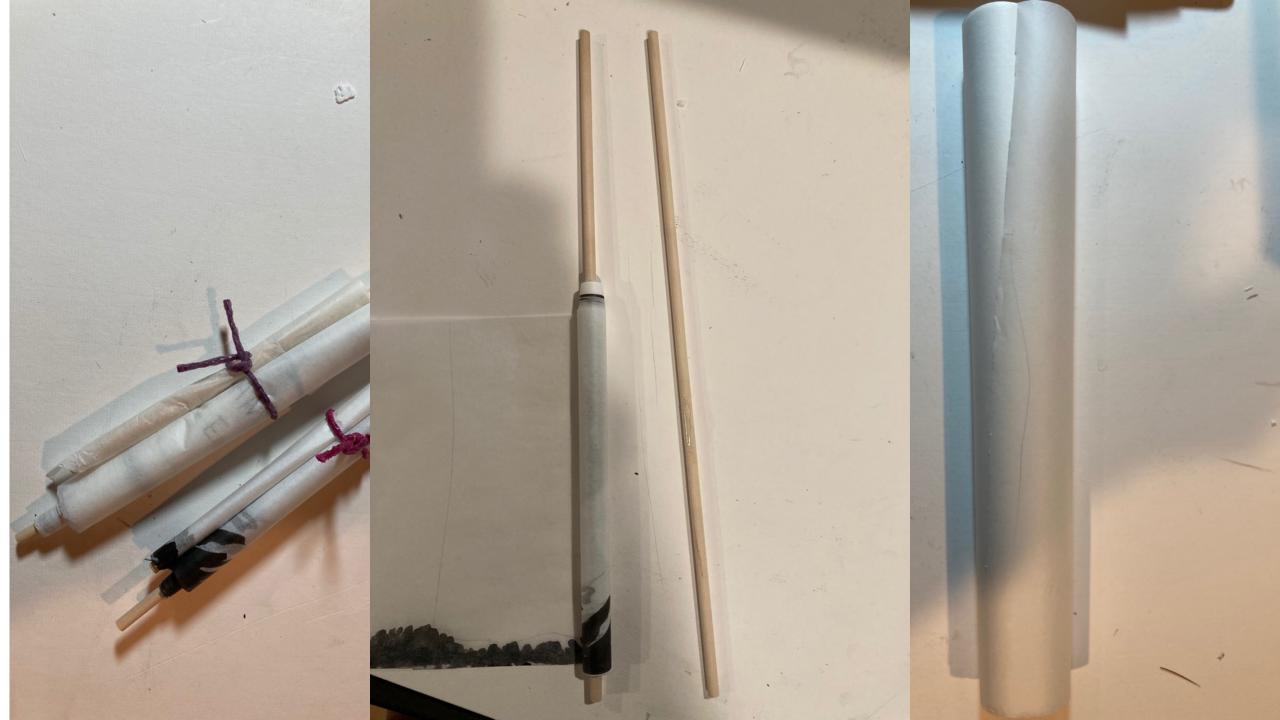




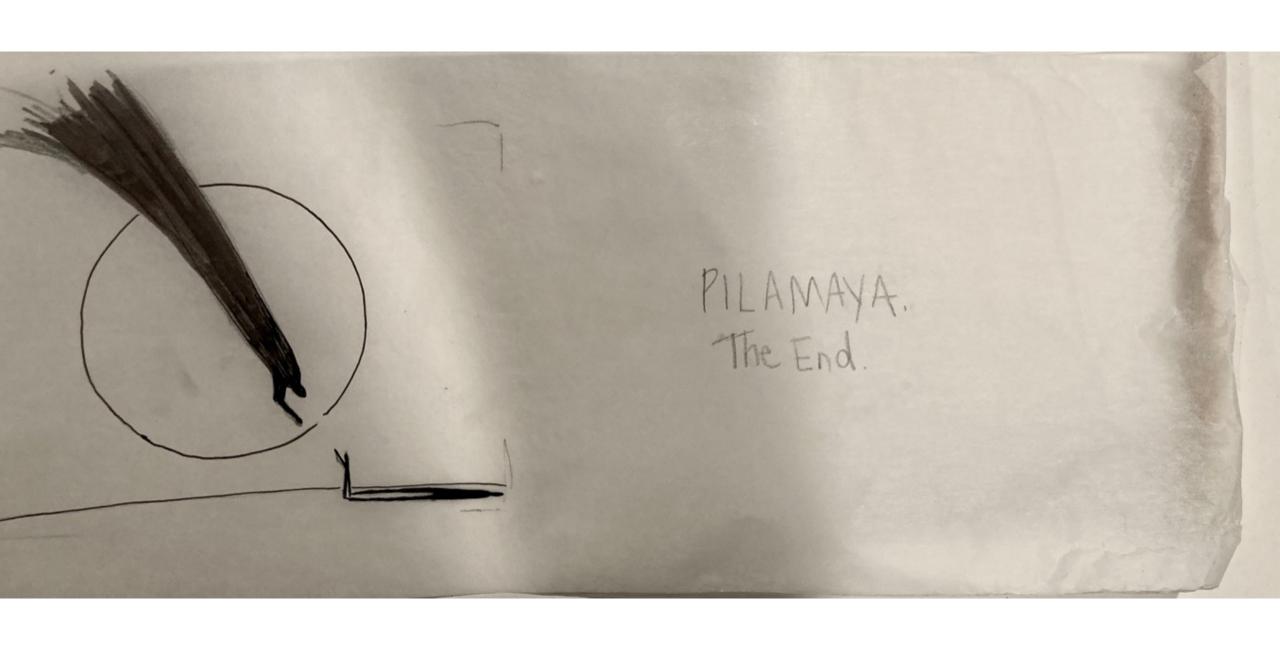


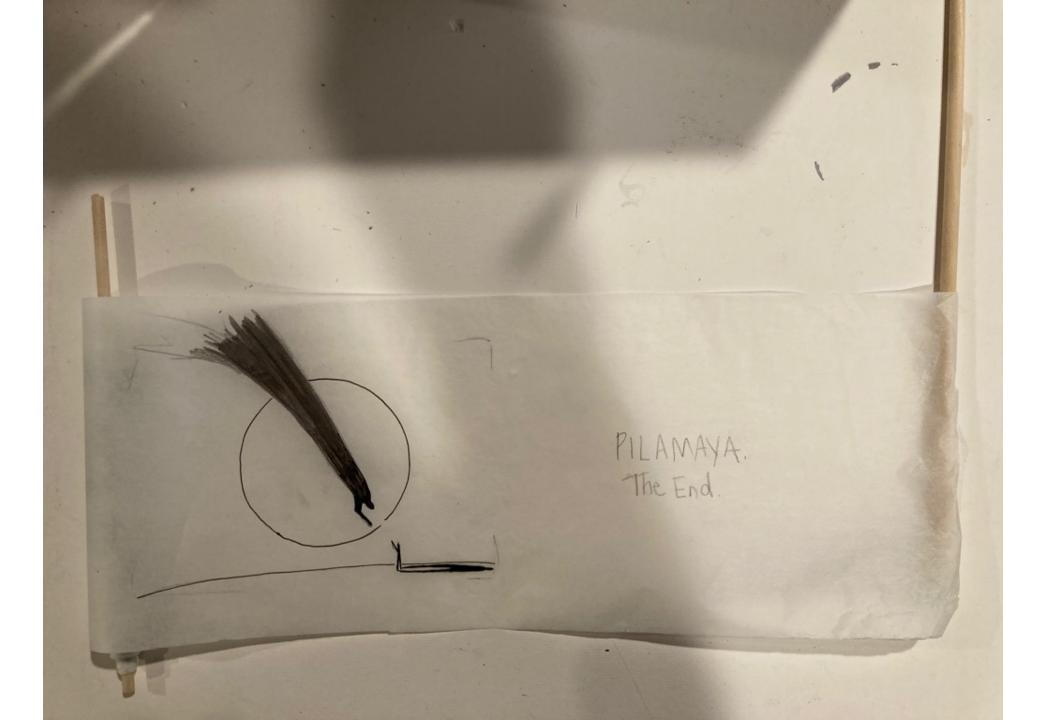




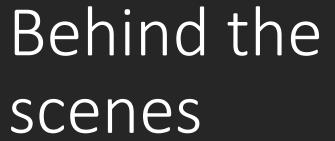




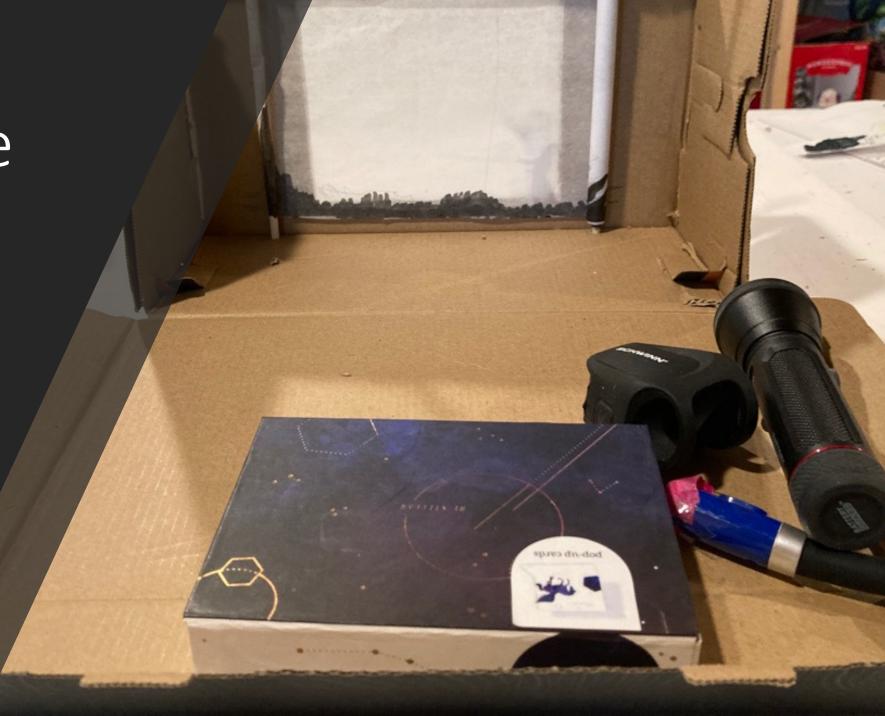


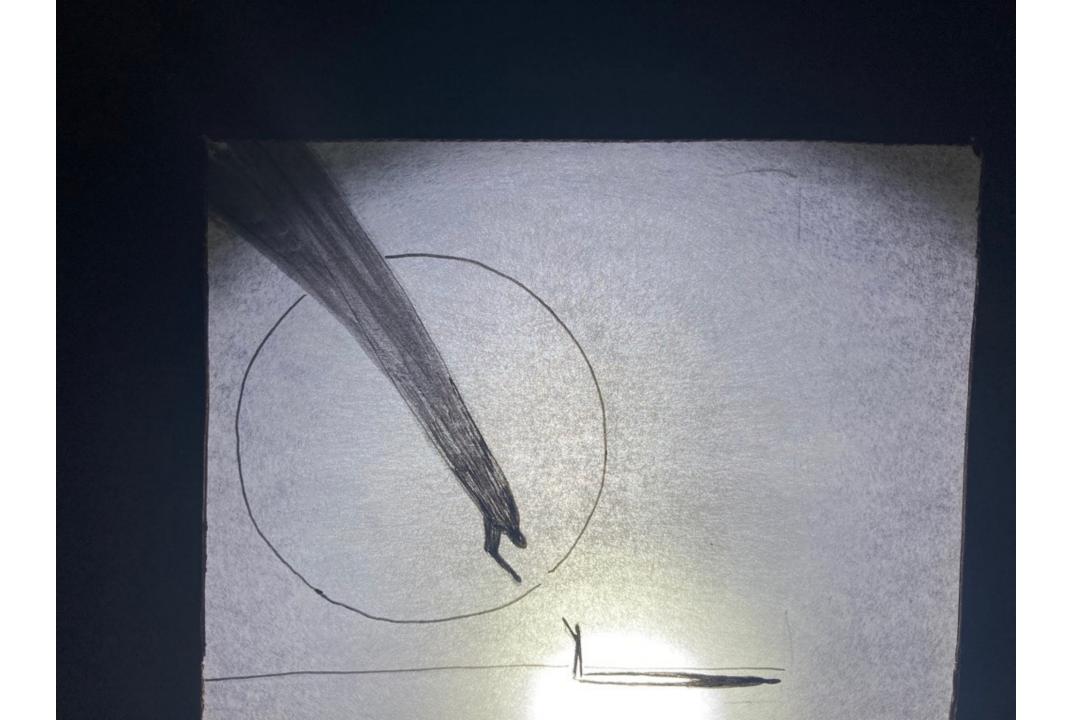


PILAMAYA.



Having at least two people on the crew is helpful.







1806-Historical Book, Jane & Ann Taylor There,—now it is morning, and time to get up, and I'll crumb you a mess, in my doll's china cup; so wake little baby, and open your eye, For I think it high time to have done with bye bye.

A.T.

THE STAR.

TWINKLE, twinkle, little star, How I wonder what you are! Up above the world so high, Like a diamond in the sky.

When the blazing sun is gone, When he nothing shines upon, Then you show your little light, Twinkle, twinkle, all the night.

Then the traviller in the dark,
Thanks you for your tiny spark,
He could not see which way to go,
If you did not twinkle so.

In the dark blue sky you keep,
And often thro' my curtains peep,
For you never shut your eye,
Till the sun is in the sky.

'Tis your bright and tiny spark, Lights the trav'ller in the dark: Tho' I know not what you are, Twinkle, twinkle, little star.

COME AND PLAY IN THE GARDEN.

And let us in the garden play,
For it is a pleasant lay.

On the grass-plat let us sit, Or, if you please we'll play a bit, And run about all over it.

But the fruit we will not pick, For that would be a naughty trick, And, very likely, make us sick. Funded by: MN State Arts Board – Creative Support for Organizations FY21.



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