AND A STAR WE-BE
Me-we is sitting in her garden.
She looks for the first star in the sky
There it is, then she closes her eyes.

“First, first star light
Please grant me a wish tonight.
I wish with all my heart and all my might
Please, please grant me this wish tonight.”
She opens her eyes and runs home
Before it becomes too dark.

The next morning Me-we hurries to her garden,
Would it or would it not be there?
She opens the gate.
Oh, something is sparkling
Would it, could it really be?
With all her heart and all her might
She wished to meet a star today;
To hold, to talk with and to play.
She looks under the sunflower.
They both laugh.
“Hi Me-we, I am Star We-be
From the Great Bear Star family.
Children's voices, sweet and high
Reach us softly in the sky.
We wanted to bring something to share
To the children on earth everywhere.
So we twinkled and twinkled
And twinkled some more,
To see what the future had in store;
It was told that the best thing to do
Was for me to shoot down and visit you.
So here I am today,
To tell a story,

to draw,
dance
and to play.”
A long, long time ago,
When children went to school,
They had no books, pens or paper,
But there was a teacher and a magic tool.
A magic sacred tool,
To draw with, on the floor or in the sand
To make their point or take a measurement.
They learned to pull a line,
Where the beginning meets the end,
And just goes on for ever.

That shape you get is called the One.
From that first point,
All can be made, all can be done.

Come Me-we,
I have to move, I cannot wait.
It is time for us to draw, dance and create!
He jumps on the sunflower,
Starts to dance and sings a song.

Do you know what we are?
We are all just like a star.

One by one we turn the pages
It’s magic and works for all ages.
The evidence is clear, we really are
All of us just like a star.
My friend, a flying heart called Be-mine
Makes me happy, makes me shine.
Please starry guy
Let her go so she can fly

Sure
Just lift my legs out of each shoe,
And she is free to fly with you.

To see how the birth of your star comes to be
You follow the stars 1, 2, and 3.
Star '1' brings you a part
Of your tool so you may start.

The stick and chalk will do just fine
To make you point and draw a line.
Nothing exists without that point,
From there all lines
Can be pulled and joined.

Chalk works on stone or wood.
In the sand the stick works good.
The chalk can be stuck
To the stick with a click,
This forms the first
Stand up, for if we want to prove
That we are stars we have to move.

Take one big jump,
And land on your feet.
Stand still.
That’s very good.
Now mark a point
Under one foot.

Put in that point the light of the sun.
Sparkles of joy and sparkles of fun.

Your point is made but it’s small
To make your star we need it tall
We need it the size of you
Let’s ask the help of

Star number 2.
What did he bring our starry friend?
A rope to take your measurement.

The star brought you an apple tree.
Pull it out and you will see
That rope to take your measurement.
Measurement is the thing
You find by measuring.

Each child needs help here, my friend,
To measure their size and tie knots,
To pull the lines and mark the dots.

Stretch out your arms,
Wide like an aeroplane.
Stretch even your fingers
till you feel the strain.
Take the measurement
Between the tips of your middle fingers.

One side the beginning
We knot a knot, on those

One side the end.
two spots, we knot a knot.
This rope brought by star 2,
Has now measured the width and height of you.
The magic this star wants to show,
It works in the same way from head to toe.

Fold the rope double, knot on knot,
With a string you tie that knotty spot.
Just like your starry friend
All knots should be tied at one end.

The caterpillar brought you a string
Pull it out and do the same thing.

We made a loop, that's really cool,
This is the second part of your tool.

This loop is half your width and half your height,
Let's see what else the stars have to say tonight.
We've got a leg, a loop, come let us see,

What is behind star number 3?
A second leg, just what we need
For your tool to be complete, indeed.
The time has come, now we can show
Where those three parts have to go.
What to do with that tiny spot
Where you made your point
marked with a dot.
With each of us holding one leg in our hand
We stick them through the loop
As you see before you,
Pull the loop straight and taut,
With one leg at each end.
Press the leg brought by star 3,
Strong and straight as can be,
On that point you made.
Pull up the rope and Be-mine,  
Will fly with you over that never ending line.  
She shows to keep the rope real taut,  
Is the only way to get it right.  
Now you see and understand,  
How this lines beginning meets its end  
And just goes on for ever.

Let us dance this magic dance,  
Around you go, see what you got,  
A circle all around your dot.
Here are We-be’s friends,
Laying within the line what never ends.
See how they each can spin around.

You can try and see if We-be fits in the red circle.
If this works just fine,
Mark the points
Where We-be touches the line.

This same thing you should do
With the circle you have
On the floor
Around your dot.

Lie inside.
You see,
You fit just fine,
The top of your head,
Arms and legs spread,
They all must touch the line.

Mark those points and when it’s done,
You have 5 points plus 1,
The one right in the middle.

The time has come to prove that point
That we really, really are,
All of us just like a star.

There is one last thing to do,
Before we can rest.
Turn the page and let us do our best, best,
BEST.
We have five lines to pull, five points to skip
Five dots to connect in a straight line
Skipping one dot each time.

The first one goes
From head to toes,
Skip one.

The next
From toes to hand,
Skip one.
From hand to hand, Skip one.

From hand to toes, Skip one.

From toes to head, Skip one.

As you can see we proved it here, That we really are, All of us, just like a star.
Today we made the One,
That first point,

And pulled from there.
A never ending line.

Within that line
A star was born,
Just smile
and it will shine.

We also proved with this game,
That we are all One and the same,
Each with different parts to play.