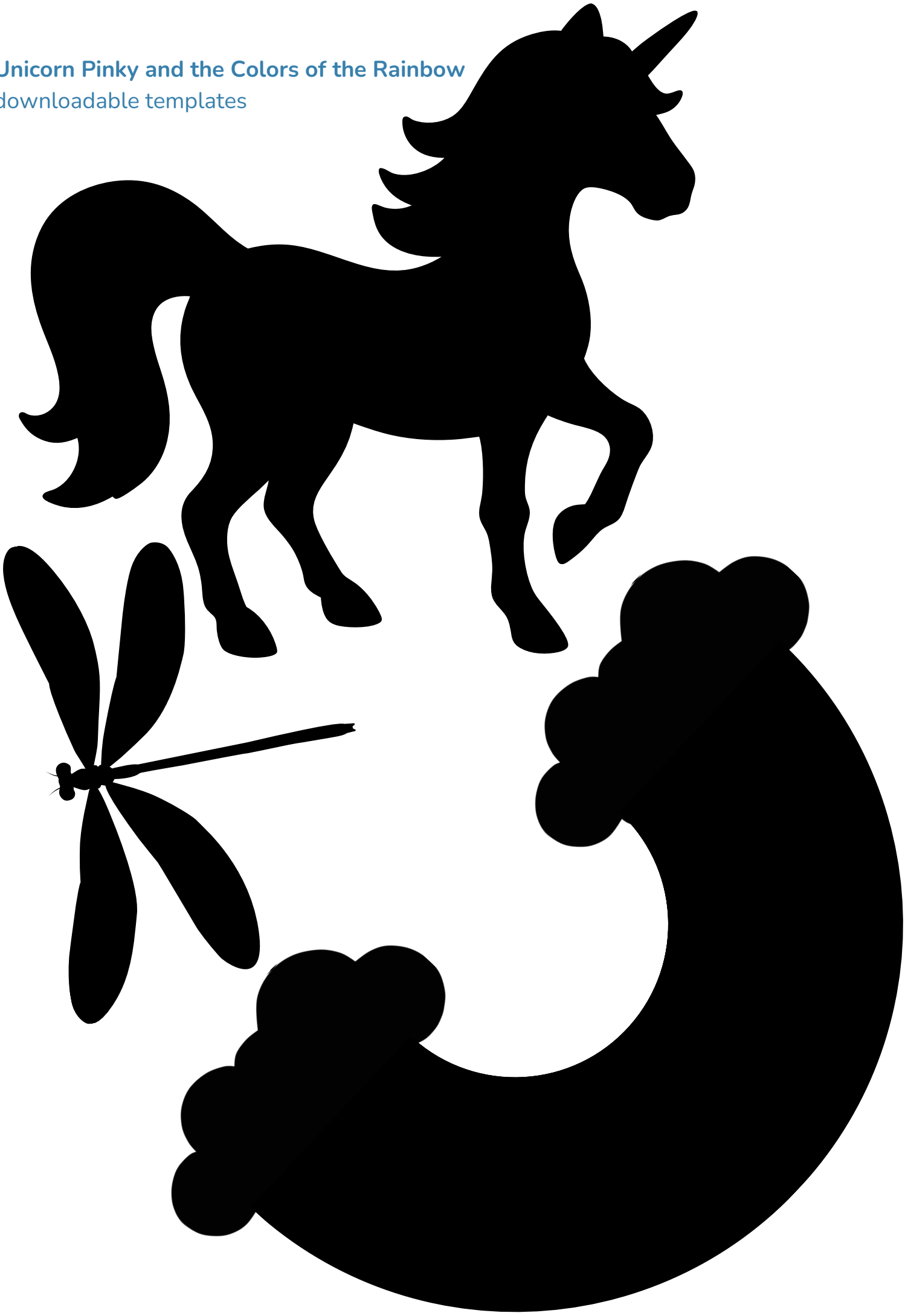


Unicorn Pinky and the Colors of the Rainbow

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Title: "Unicorn Pinky and the Colors of the Rainbow"

Characters on sticks: Unicorn Pinky, Dragonfly

Props on sticks: rainbow

Is the stage ready? Let's begin!

Pinky the Unicorn enters the scene.

Narrator: On the meadow, Unicorn Pinky was running happily. Suddenly she noticed a Dragonfly with shining wings, glowing green and violet.

Pinky (excited): If only I had those colors in my mane, I would be even more beautiful!

Narrator: Pinky ate all the green and violet petals she could find. Then she walked to the stream and looked into the water.

Pinky (disappointed): There are no green or violet streaks in my mane... But my belly feels heavy and round. Oh dear, I think I ate too many flowers...

Narrator: Suddenly the sky grew dark and the first drops of rain began to fall. Pinky hid under the leaves. Drops drummed above her, and the air smelled fresh. When the rain stopped, a big rainbow stretched across the sky.

Pinky (with hope): That is where I will find my missing colors!

Narrator: A Dragonfly flew by. She heard Pinky's words and gently sat on her horn.

Dragonfly: You will never catch the rainbow. It will always be ahead of you. And tell me - why do you even need these colors?

Pinky (stubbornly): I must try!

Narrator: Pinky started to run. She galloped across the wet meadow, water splashing under her hooves. She felt she was closer and closer to the rainbow, but it always stayed far away. She even climbed a high hill to be nearer the sky, but she was not any closer. The rainbow's colors grew pale, and then they disappeared.

Pinky (sadly): The Dragonfly was right...

Narrator: Tired and disappointed, Pinky returned to her meadow. She walked to the stream to drink water. She bent over, trying not to look at her reflection. On a stone nearby sat the Dragonfly.

Dragonfly: So? Did you catch the rainbow?

Pinky (radośnie): No...

Dragonfly (warmly): Cheer up and look around you.

Narrator: Pinky looked at the meadow. Drops of dew sparkled in the light, and the flowers shone with many colors.

Pinky (joyfully): Maybe I don't have them in my mane... but I have them all around me. And that is enough!

The End

Moral: Sometimes what you look for far away is already close to you. You will not know if you can do something unless you try.

