What The Stork Brought

And

What Came of It.

Introduction

This phantasy portraying eight phases in the life of woman from birth to age, requires in addition to those posing for the tableaux, one reads-' who renders the lyrical story, the tableaux being interspersed.

Following the reading of the descriptive paragraph, each tableau is to be accompanied by screened singing of the song choruses suggested.

In the fourth tableau if a boy and girl are posed, they may even sway together in time to the singing of "School Days."
TABLEAUX

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And
What Came of It.

First Tableau; Birth

A cradle and suspended above it a doll in a napkin. If possible have a stuffed stork or some bird resembling a stork holding the napkin in its beak. If this is not available the doll may be suspended by a strong thread without the bird or even the cradle alone will carry out this suggestion of the first lyric, aided by the veiled singing of Jessie L. Gaynor's song:-

"The Slumber Boat"

Baby's boat's the silver moon
Sailing in the sky,
Sailing o'er the sea of time
While the clouds roll by.
(Refrain)
Sail, baby, sail Out upon that sea—
Only don't forget to sail
Back again to me.

(Another tableau idea suggested by the song would be a doll suspended in a crescent shaped silver boat above the cradle.)

Second Tableau; Baby Days

Small girl, two or three years old rocking her dolly

(Singing- "behind curtain)
(Tune "Come Thou Fount" or "Greenville.")

Hush ray babe, lie still and slumber
Holy Angels guard thy bed
Heavenly blessings without number
Gently falling on thy head.
or
"Rock-a-by baby upon the tree top."

Third Tableau; Childhood

Outdoor setting. Children in a ring as in playing games.

("Singing "Baby Days" or "London Bridge.")

Baby Days Chorus:
Baby days, baby days, sweetest days of all,
How you hit me Molly when I broke your dolly
When I let it fall.
(Also I let it fall)
Daddy's girl, mama's boy, little childish ways,
Run away to sleepy town, "London Bridge is falling down."
Let's go back to baby days.

Fourth Tableau: School Days

School girl "with books and pennants flung" as suggested by the lyric, or girl and boy, dress and pose suited to the words of the song:-
"You were my queen in calico,
I was your bashful barefoot beau."

Song: "School Days"

School days, school days,
Dear old golden rule days,
Readin' an' writin' an' rithmetic,
Taught to the tune of the hick'ry stick,
You were my queen in calico
I was your bashful barefoot beau,
When you wrote on my slate, "I love you Joe,"
When we were a couple of kids.

Fifth Tableau: The Maiden

Young girl posed with mirror as suggested by lyrics.

Song: "Sweetest Story Ever Told."

A violin obligato adds to the charm of this number. If preferred string music without singing may be used.

Sixth Tableau: The Bride

This may be the bride alone or if desired a wedding group. This tableau should be introduced by the wedding march from Lohengrin played before curtain rises and followed during tableau by song:-

"I Love You Truly" or "Oh Promise Me."

Seventh Tableau: Motherhood

Mother and babe in Madonna pose.

Song: "Sweet And Low"

Eighth Tableau: Grandmother

White haired "grandmother" seated in old fashioned rocker.

Song: "Mother Machree"
or

"The Old Wooden Rocker"

As she sat by the fire she would rock, rock, rock,
And we heard but the ticking of the old brass clock,
Ninety years has she sat in that chair grim and tall,
The old wooden rocker that stands by the wall.
What The Stork Brought
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POEM

The stork flew over the waters
From the land where the fairies dwell
Over many a snow-capped mountain
And many a wooded dell.

Over scenes of tropic splendor
And many a moonlit grot
Where the elves and fays play at hide and seek
With the blue forget-me-not.

There was many a stately mansion
He passed in his lofty flight,
And likewise a lowly cottage
Where he'd have been welcome, quite.

For the gift that he bore was precious;
A jewel beyond the price
Of royal gem or diadem,
A glimmer of paradise.

Steadily, silently, on he came
Over hamlet and river and glade,
His mighty pinions cleft the air
And never his course delayed.

Curtain

First Tableau:—  Birth

Till just up there above us
He paused in his onward flight,
Then, gracefully circled downward
As with intent to alight.

And spying this dainty cradle
Which loving hands had wrought
He tenderly hovered above it
And what do you think he brought!

But the sweetest, tiniest baby
With eyes like the violets fair
And a little pink noes
And little pink toes
And just a suspicion of hair.

And there in the cradle he left it
Oh, he was a wise old bird,
For just as he started to fly away—
Listen—this is what he heard.

Song: "The Slumber Boat"

Second Tableau:— Baby Days

A happy child, the little babe has grown
Who rocks a mimic baby of her own,
Anticipating thus the future joys and cares
Life hold for her—a prophet unawares.

And while she rocks her dolly to and fro,
A cradle song she murmurs soft and low.

Song: "Hush My Babe"

Third Tableau:— Childhood

And once again our little babe, now seen
Frolics with playmates on the village green,
They join the dear old games of babytown
And once more "London Bridge is falling down."

Song: "Baby Days" or "London Bridge."

Fourth Tableau:— School Days

The school-girl next,
With books, and pennants flung,
A rollicking school ditty on her tongue.
Coyly our "queen in calico"
Teases her "bashful barefoot beau."

Song: "School Days"

Fifth Tableau:— The Maiden

"Standing with reluctant feet
Where the brook and river meet."
With face aglow, a mirror in her hand
Just on the threshold of love's border-land
A picture for an artist, "Sweet Sixteen"
Would fain consult the fates on halloween.

Song: "The Sweetest Story Ever Told."

Sixth Tableau:— The Bride

No sweeter hour to woman ever comes
Than that when at the altar side by side
With him she loves, she plights her wedded vows.
Song: "Oh Promise Me"
   or
   "I Love You Truly"

**Seventh Tableau:- Motherhood**

With reverence approach me now the shrine,
Holy of holies, sanctified, divine,
Where motherhood with Deity claims kin
And holds her court where none may enter in.

   Song: "Sweet And Low"

**Eighth Tableau:- Grandmother**

Growing in grace with growth of years,
Tenderly, sweetly, loving and loved,
Grandmother sits in her easy chair
Blest of mortals below and heaven above.

   Song: "Mother Machree"

**Curtain**