

Magic Wanda and the Gardener

(The words for you to read along with your Magic Wanda and the Gardener App)

Early one morning, the young dragons were playing happily in the Dream Dump.

Wanda and Nubinu were making a daisy chain for the old dragon,

Everard Mix-it-well. It was his birthday.

"How old is Mix-it-well?" asked Richie, who was dangling upside down like a bat and flapping his one wing.

"He's very, very old," shouted Baz, as he climbed to the top of the Dream Sculpture.

"I think he's one hundred years old today!"

"Let's make the daisy chain with one hundred daisies!" said Wanda.

"Dream on," said Nubinu. "How can we find one hundred daisies?"

"Do you think it takes one hundred days to grow one hundred daisies?" asked Richie.

None of the dragons knew the answers.

In his cave inside Mo the Volcano, Mix-it-well, the old dream-maker, smiled. Last night he had enjoyed a birthday dream.

Far below in People Land, Lily the Gardener was dreaming about some magic seeds and a watering can.

Then Lily's dog came to wake her up. "Good morning, Lemonhead," she said, and forgot all about her dream.

High in the sky on Nimbi Island, as Wanda and Nubinu finished making the daisy chain, something popped out of the yawning mouth of Mo the Volcano. It was Lily's forgotten dream.

The dream object landed next to Baz. "Wow, dream power!" said Baz, "I wonder what this is." He tipped up the dream object. Water rained out of the spout onto the

three little dragons below. "It's a rainmaker!" cried Baz.

Wanda thought it was raining and jumped up to look for a rainbow.

"Yippee, puddles!" said Richie, spinning down to the ground.

A rainbow laughed in the sprinkle.

They all chased after Baz. Round and round the Dream Sculpture they ran. Then they zigzagged back and forth all the way to Mix-it-well's cave, with water spraying from the spout of the dream thing as they went.

Suddenly, Richie span round into a giant jelly that Doowott was struggling to pull along.

"Oops-a-daisy!" said Nubinu.

"Oops-a-jelly!" buzzed Doowott. "Why, oh why, would someone dream about jelly and cakes? I really don't know what to do with it all."

"Perhaps we can have a birthday party for Mix-it-well," said Baz, "and we can eat up all the party food."

Doowott beamed, "Yes," he said, "what a great idea! Let's go and find Mix-it-well!"

They found Mix-it-well paddling in a puddle.

"Happy Birthday!" they shouted, as Nubinu gave him the daisy chain.

Baz handed him the object.

"Is this dream object with a spout,

What all this water is about?" asked Mix-it-well.

"Yes," said Baz, "I think it's a rainmaker."

"And he's rained all over me," grumbled Nubinu, who was soaking wet.

Mix-it-well nodded wisely and said:

"When we're asleep, we often dream

Yet things may not be as they seem

Go and meet this special dreamer -

Ask about the water streamer,

And as its story is retold,

Its uses or meaning will unfold."

He placed the magic Dream-finder around Wanda's neck.

"Use the Dream-finder to find your way

And return home by playtime today."

The dragons were about to set off, when Richie remembered the jelly and cake.

"Would you like to have a birthday party at playtime?" he asked Mix-it-well.

Mix-it-well answered:

"Mmm yes, yes, I think I would,

Birthday parties are so good

It's true I've seen one hundred years,

Yet at parties age disappears."

Then off flew the young dragons to People Land.

The Dream-finder led them through the Dream Steam, to a little street, in a little town,
on a little island, with little hills. In the street was a little...

...shop.

The shop sold flowers and plants, and outside stood a big horse called H.

H had a cart that was overflowing with flowers. There were beautiful orange

Jamboree begonias, blue pansies and the yellow snapdragons. It smelt wonderful to
everyone except Baz.

"Pooh, this stinks!" said Baz, and sneezed.

"It grows on you," said H the horse.

"Are you a dragon?" asked Richie.

"No, I'm a horse!" said H. "Dragons aren't real!"

The dragons laughed and rolled around – that was the funniest thing they had ever heard.

"Dragons!" said Lily, coming out of the shop.

"We come from Nimbi Island in the sky," said Wanda. "That's where dreams are made and where they return when you forget them.

We've brought your dream back." said Baz.

"It's true! Last night I did dream about this watering can and some magic seeds" said Lily.

"What's a watering can?" asked Baz.

"Come," said Lily, "I'll show you." The dragons followed her into the shop, and out through an archway of sweet peas and runner beans and into...

...Lily's beautiful garden.

It was full of all kinds of everything that can be grown from a seed or a pip or a stone or a bulb. Birds sang as they fluttered in the branches of an apple tree. Butterflies flitted amongst the currant bushes and busy bumble-bees buzzed around the flowers collecting nectar to make honey.

"Wow!" said the dragons, looking at the garden and the tree house where Lily lived.

"I'm a gardener," said Lily, "I use the watering can to water my plants."

Soon the dragons were busy helping Lily in the garden.

Richie sowed rows of lettuce seeds and Nubinu pulled up some carrots. Baz watered the forget-me-nots and roses with the watering can and Wanda filled a wheelbarrow of cornflowers and yellow lilies.

"You are very helpful dragons," said Lily. "I'd love some helpers for something special today. H and I are taking flowers to the school, where the children are making

a float for the flower festival. Would you like to stay for the parade?"

"Oooh, yes please!" cried the dragons, who didn't really know what a float was and were eager to find out.

H the horse plodded slowly up to the school and stopped. The children were making a big blue rabbit with a huge orange carrot in its mouth

Lily's flowers were just what they wanted.

Lily and the dragons helped the children create the float. They covered the shapes with flowers until the float was finished.

Then their beautiful float joined the parade, moving slowly through the town.

Everyone had a great time. The day was even more special because Wanda and her friends were there too.

After the parade they went back to the garden to make Mix-it-well a fresh fruity gift.

Wanda and Baz climbed a tree to pick apples, Nubinu gathered some flowers and a prickly cactus, and Richie picked some grapes. Lemonhead found a stick because that was a doggy thing to do.

"Lily, does it take one hundred days to grow one hundred daisies?"

"Not so long," Lily replied. "You can plant one hundred seeds all at once and watch them grow together. Do you know what all flowers love?"

"I do!" neighed H, looking self-important and swishing his tail.

"Perfume?" asked Baz

"It's water," said Lily. "All plants love water!"

H looked surprised.

Lily continued, "Water, earth, sunshine and a little magic."

"And a little manure!" thought H.

Soon it was time for Wanda and her friends to go home.

"Goodbye!" said the dragons.

"Come and see us again," called Lily.

"There's always something new to learn around here," neighed H.

Up, up flew the dragons, through the Rainbow Gate to Nimbi Island

When they landed in the Dream Dump, they were amazed. There were carpets of daisies and blue forget-me-nots everywhere. Wherever they had raced that morning, the magic seeds from Lily's dream had fallen, grown and blossomed.

Mix-it-well and Doowott were waiting for them. Baz gave Mix-it-well the present.

The old dragon WAS pleased.

The dragons told Mix-it-well and Doowott all about their adventures in People Land.

Mix-it-well took a bite from the apple, looked thoughtful and said,

"This tale of gardening brings the splendid news

That we can grow whatever we choose!

Why, it's completely within our power

To enjoy a constant flower shower!

This apple's yummy and now we know

If we plant their pips they will grow!

Then Wanda made up a special birthday song for Mix-it-well, and everyone joined in:

"Mix-it-well, we'd like to say

Happy birthday for today

And may all your dreams come true!

Mix-it-well we all love you!"

Mix-it-will replied,

Now come along, let's celebrate

My birthday party just can't wait!"

And what a party it was!

The old dragon had a very, very, very happy 100th birthday.

Whilst they ate, a large animal shaped dream thing popped out of the mouth of Mo the Volcano, as she hummed the birthday tune.

Dreamtime had begun once more.