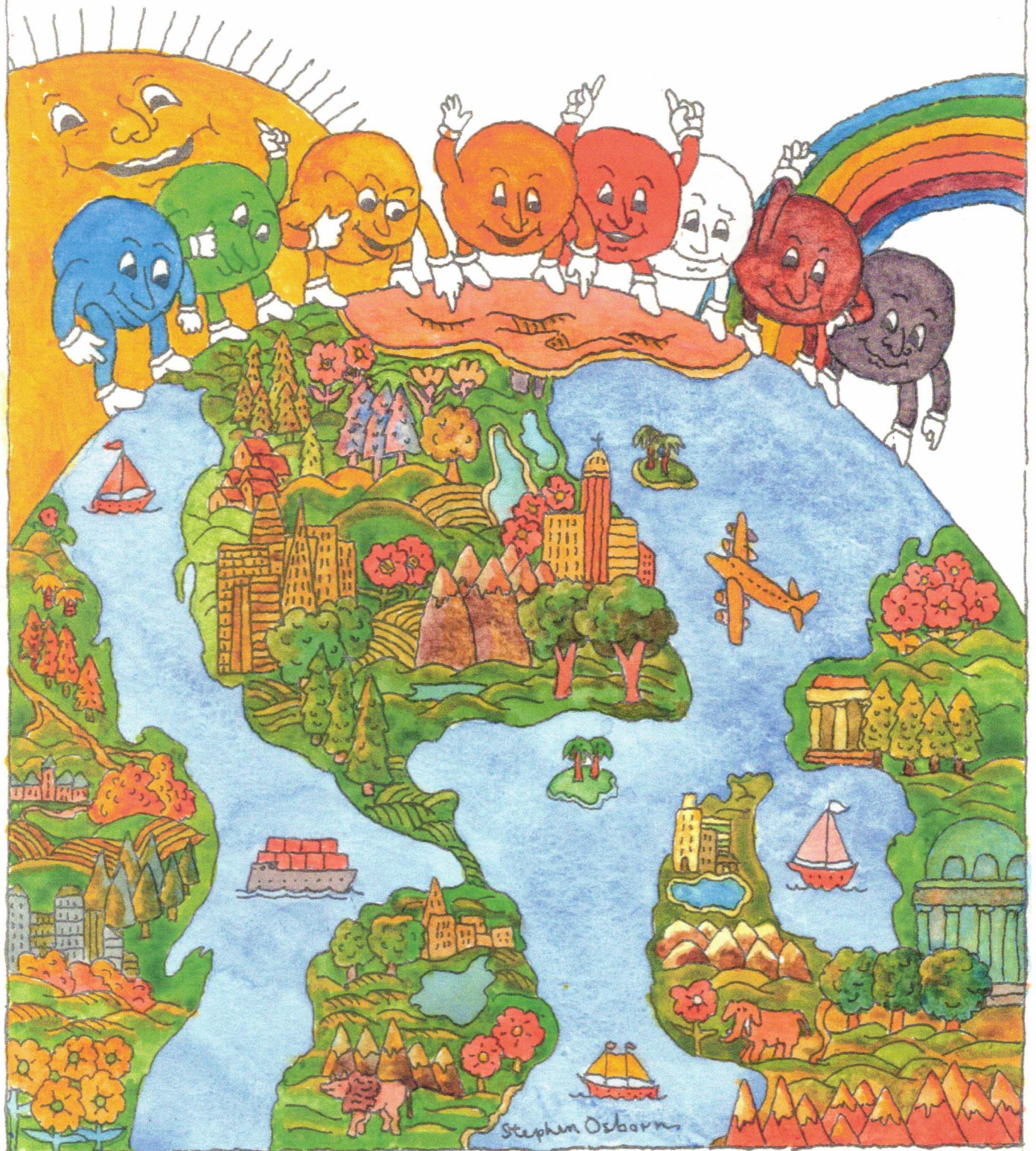


# PLANET COLOR JOY

## THE PLANET OF ALL COLORS





# INTRODUCTION TO THE PLAY - COLOR JOY

By Sara Blackstock

July 7, 2020

I am convinced that children learn concepts more deeply IF they are presented in story form. Stories engage the emotions and the imagination. Most children love dramatic presentations – either to watch them, if they are relevant to where they are at in their lives, or to be in them.

When I wrote COLOR JOY in 1999, I was the Executive Director of a large school age day care center with 126 kids between 4 years and 11. The creative teachers provided literally 100's of activities for children of any interest to engage in. We had a working garden, carpentry area, art area, physical challenges, music, games, and much more. However, I found a group of kids who didn't seem to be involved in any of these activities. That's when presenting a drama activity occurred to me to see if would appeal to these kids.

This play represents several foundational concepts: the struggle of the ego for recognition, the conflict of wanting to be the best, the importance of BEAUTY, and perhaps most importantly the resolution of contending egos toward cooperation and embracing diversity.

It is interesting to me that the themes in this play have been heightened in today's world, especially the importance of diversity, acceptance of others who look different from us, and working things out so that everyone WINS!

This play can be read in a family with children and parents taking several different parts, or it could be presented as a play with costumes and scenery, which is what we did at the day care center with an audience of the rest of the 90 children and parents – two times - which were recorded.

The children involved and watching talked about the concepts of BEAUTY, COOPERATION, AND APPRECIATION OF DIFFERENCES for a long time.

It is the only play I ever wrote, and probably will ever write. It was just one of the gifts that come along seldom to those of us lacking a general talent for such things.

I encourage anyone working with children – parents, teachers, friends – to consider and creatively implement the use of METAPHOR as we share the truths of The Urantia Book!

Presented with enthusiasm, even after 20 years!

Sara Blackstock

Coordinator of the Jerusalem Marketplaces for three international Urantia conferences.

# PLANET COLOR JOY! THE PLANET OF ALL COLORS

Play written for all children and the child in all of us

by Sara Blackstock

2/24/99 Revised April 25,2021

**NARRATOR:** Once upon a time there was a planet whose name was Color Joy. It had all the things that a normal planet had - water, sky, sun, moon, trees and flowers.

When the Creative Mother Spirit created Color Joy, it was one of the most beautiful planets from the thousands she created. This planet was so beautiful because it had all the colors of the rainbow. The colors loved to mix together as they danced. Everything was so wonderful for a long time.

But the colors began to fight about who was the most beautiful and the most important.

**BLUE:** I am the most beautiful. Look at the beautiful color I give to the sky, the oceans and the flowers. You cannot live without me!

**NARRATOR:** Blue danced and admired herself in the brilliant silver mirror.

**YELLOW:** I am the most beautiful. Look at the light I give to the sun and the moon and the stars. .  
And without my light you cannot see. I am the most important!

**NARRATOR:** And Yellow admired himself in the silver mirror. But Blue and Yellow began to shove each other. Then comes Orange parading proudly around.

**ORANGE:** I am the most beautiful. I am the color of the sunsets and the sunrises. And the beautiful fall colors of the leaves. Without me you would have no pumpkins or Halloween.

**NARRATOR:** Orange admired himself in the silver mirror. Green came forth with great importance and strutted in front of blue, yellow and orange.

**GREEN:** You are all nothing compared to me. I give green to all the trees on our planet, and the grass and the leaves. Nothing would live without me. I am the most important and beautiful.

**NARRATOR:** Green admired herself in the silver mirror and got into the shoving match with Blue, Yellow, and Orange.

**RED:** Oh, none of you are more important than fire to keep you warm. And my color is the color of courage to make you strong against evil and weakness. I am much more important than you.

**NARRATOR:** Red admired himself in the huge silver mirror pushing the other colors out of the way. Purple came running into this chaos shouting louder than anyone else.

**PURPLE:** I am the most beautiful. There is no other color that has the beauty that I have. I give beauty wherever I go - to the sunsets and sunrises, the flowers and grapes and the beautiful gems and jewels.

**NARRATOR:** Purple strutted in front of the mirror admiring herself.

And as the colors were fighting and shouting about who was the most beautiful and important an evil thing happened. Black and White hated color for they had no color and thought they were not important

As they watched the colors fight, Black and White saw their weakness. The fighting took away the power of the colors. Black and White had strong magic and they were able to take advantage of this foolish fighting over who was the most beautiful and important. Black and White made a plan.

**BLACK:** Let's get all these colors into your white bag and tie them up and keep them imprisoned forever and we will rule this Color Joy planet.

**NARRATOR:** White agreed to this plan and one by one they imprisoned each color. The colors were so busy fighting they were not looking. They grabbed Blue and stuck her in the bag of White.

**WHITE:** Now we have you Blue. There will be no sky or water. The birds will not have a place to fly and the fish will not have a place to swim.

**BLUE:** Help me! Save me! My color is gone. Oh no. How scared I am.

**NARRATOR:** And Black and White grabbed Yellow and stuck Yellow into the White bag of all colors.

**BLACK:** Now we have you Yellow. The light of the sun and the moon and candles and flowers are out.

**YELLOW:** Help me! Save me! My color is gone. Oh no. How did this happen to me? There will be no more sun or moon or stars.

**NARRATOR:** Orange saw what was happening to the other colors and tried to sneak away. But Black saw him and grabbed him. Orange put up a terrible fight, screaming and kicking. But Black held him tightly and stuck him in the white bag as he cried:

**ORANGE:** If you don't let me go, you will never have Halloween again because all the pumpkins will disappear and there will be no beautiful fall colors nor orange jelly beans The children will cry because there will be no Halloween.

**NARRATOR:** When Green saw what was happening to the other colors, she tried to run away. As she was running to get away, she tripped over the White bag of all colors and was grabbed by Black who was watching for weakness and fear.

**GREEN:** He's got me! Help me! The trees and grass need me. Oh, How terrible! They will die.

**NARRATOR:** Black grabbed Red who screamed.



**RED:** You will freeze. There will be no fire to keep you warm. Let me go! Let me go!

**WHITE:** Now we have you Red. There will be no more fire or courage. You will freeze and be weak.

**NARRATOR:** Purple tried to run away but was not fast enough. Black was very fast and grabbed Purple and stuck her in the White bag of all colors.

**WHITE:** We have you Purple. All the beauty of the sunsets and flowers and the grapes and jelly beans are gone.

**PURPLE:** You awful, evil no color devil. Let me go! All of the beauty of the plants and the fruits will disappear.

**NARRATOR:** The colors screamed and cried to get out but Black and White held them tight in their White bag of all colors.

**BLACK AND WHITE:** Now we won't have to feel ugly anymore and look at your beautiful colors.

**NARRATOR:** But Black and White had forgotten about the Rainbow who was hiding behind the rain. Rainbow sneaked out from the clouds and rain and whispered to all the sobbing colors:

**RAINBOW:** I am going to see the Creative Mother Spirit. She lives in a magnificent palace on her Spirit World. This palace is called the Palace of Goodness and Truth. This world is made of the most beautiful shining gems like rubies and emeralds and diamonds. She has more power than Black and White. She will release you to give color to your world again and your planet Color Joy will sing with JOY again.

**NARRATOR:** So Rainbow left the colorless, sad Planet of Color Joy and traveled a long, long way to see Creative Mother Spirit in her Palace of Goodness and Truth. Rainbow knocked on Mother Spirit's glorious silver door and broke down in sobs when the beautiful Creative Mother Spirit opened her magical silver door.

**RAINBOW:** Oh, Creative Mother Spirit, a horrible thing has happened on the planet Color Joy. Black and White used the weakness of the fighting colors to grab them and stuff them in a bag and they can't get out. And their planet Color Joy is dying without water, beauty and sunsets and sky and flowers and grapes.

**CREATIVE MOTHER SPIRIT:** What were they fighting about?

**RAINBOW:** They were fighting about who was the most beautiful and the most important color on their planet.

**CREATIVE MOTHER SPIRIT:** Oh, how very sad. Instead of fighting, they could have been cooperating to create more beauty on their world. Where are these colors now?

**RAINBOW:** Black and White have them in the White bag of all colors. They did not see me because I was hiding behind the rain clouds. Can you help them? Our world Color Joy will die if it

doesn't have color. There is no color left and everything is crying and dying - the flowers, the moon, the sun. All beauty is gone from our world. Look out there and you will see the sadness. See the big White bag holding all the sobbing colors. See Black and White slinking around. Please help them Creative Mother Spirit.

**NARRATOR:** The Creative Mother Spirit looked way out into space and saw this sad situation from her silver throne in her palace of Goodness and Truth. All color was gone from Color Joy.

**CREATIVE MOTHER SPIRIT:** Rainbow, stay hidden behind the rain clouds when you go back to Color Joy and watch for me to come. I will visit your world without color and talk to Black and White and try to find out what the problem is with them. Angels of Winged Travel - Get my Wand of All Power in my Golden Trunk of Special Powers and bring it to me.

**NARRATOR:** The Angels of Winged Travel brought Mother Spirit's Wand of All Power from the Trunk of Special Powers and gave it to her. This wand had a beating heart on the tip of it and was covered with diamonds, rubies, emeralds and sapphires.

The Angels of Winged Travel lifted the Creative Mother Spirit and her golden throne on their wings and flew for a long time. They gently put her down right in the middle of the sad world of no color. Everything was gray and dying.

And as Mother Spirit looked around she saw the big White bag that Rainbow had told her about and she heard the sobs and wails and crying coming from the bag. And she saw Black and White were hiding. Mother Spirit called them out of their hiding place.

**CREATIVE MOTHER SPIRIT:** Black and White don't be afraid. I know what you have done. You must feel very sad to have done such an awful thing. You took all the color out of your world because you were jealous of their beauty, and you feel you are not important. When you open the White bag and let the colors out, you will find a magnificent surprise waiting inside yourselves.

**Narrator:** But Black and White were so full of fear of being ugly that they said together:

**BLACK AND WHITE:** Creative Mother Spirit go away. We will not choose to release beauty into the world. We have no beauty because we have no color. Why should we release the colors? Right now because we have all the colors trapped, we stand out and all can see us. We feel great power because everyone is afraid of us.

**CREATIVE MOTHER SPIRIT:** Black and white, you are being very honest with yourself and with me. How can I help you? I know you will not feel good about what you have done to the colors.

**BLACK AND WHITE:** We don't want you to help us. We feel important now that there are no colors to make us seem ugly.

**CREATIVE MOTHER SPIRIT:** But you are acting ugly.

**BLACK AND WHITE:** We don't care! We don't care! We don't care!

**NARRATOR:** And Black and White ran away laughing an awful but fearful laugh.

The colors which were all caught in the White bag had stopped their moaning and screaming while Mother Spirit was talking with Black and White. When Black and White ran away there was SILENCE. There was something magical about this SILENCE, like it was a gift from the gods. The SILENCE gave Mother Spirit a special power, a greater power than she ever had before. With her **Wand of all Power**, she touched the White Bag and slowly each color came forth. Mother Spirit released each one from the spell of Black and White.

The first one to feel the touch of Mother Spirit was BLUE. And when each color was touched by the **Wand of All Power** they heard the magic sound of freedom - the ring of the **BELL OF FREEDOM**. And suddenly the sky and the oceans and the flowers were blue .

**BLUE:** I feel so beautiful! I am so happy to be free to color the sky and the oceans and the flowers.  
Thank you Creative Mother Spirit.

**NARRATOR:** Then came YELLOW leaping out of the bag as the Mother Spirit's **Wand of all Power** touched her and she heard the beautiful ringing of the **BELL OF FREEDOM**. (Ring!) And in a wink of an eye, the sun and the moon and the stars came forth and yellow was in the bees and flowers again. But Yellow could not be seen very well because there was no BLACK or WHITE for contrast.

**YELLOW:** I feel so bright and free. And now the sun can warm our planet, and the moon and stars can light the sky at night. Thank you Creative Mother Spirit.

**NARRATOR:** But the world was very cold and no one felt very strong, until the Mother Spirit touched RED with her magic Wand of all Power and rang the Bell of Freedom. And when RED leaped out of the White Bag, warmth spread from the heat of fire and the strength of courage over the whole planet.

**RED:** I feel warm and strong. It feels good to help others feel warm and strong. Thank you Mother Spirit.

**NARRATOR:** Then with another swoooosh of her Wand of all Power, and the ringing of the Bell of Freedom (RING) out popped GREEN and PURPLE and there was green grass all over the planet. Thousands of trees of all kinds leafed.

**GREEN:** I feel fresh as the new green trees. And the grass smells so good. Thank you Mother Spirit!

**PURPLE:** Yippee! I feel like sweet grapes. And look at me in the sunset. Thank you Mother Spirit!

**NARRATOR:** Now the colors were very, very tired from all of the fighting and being captured and held in the White bag of all colors. They were tired from the excitement of being free. They wanted to go to sleep, but they couldn't sleep because there was no night. There was no night because Black was hiding.



**ALL COLORS:** Black, Black, come back. We need you. We need you. We must sleep.

**NARRATOR:** Slowly from his hiding place, Black came slinking out, feeling very bad for what he had done, feeling very sad because next to all the beautiful colors he felt ugly. His head was hanging low. He was afraid to look up. He was afraid to see the beautiful colors. And then he heard the sweet voice of the Mother Spirit.

**CREATIVE MOTHER SPIRIT:** Black, do you hear the colors calling you? Listen to what they are saying. They need you. The colors want you. You are important to them. Look at their faces. They are smiling at you.

**NARRATOR:** And very slowly Black looked up and looked around and he saw the most wonderful sight: BLUE, YELLOW, ORANGE, GREEN, RED AND PURPLE were shining their colors on him. He called to WHITE.

**BLACK:** WHITE, WHITE - come and see this wonderful sight! We are part of the colors. They need us.

**NARRATOR:** All of the colors went together to create a rainbow smile which shone right into the hearts of Black and White. And Black and White felt the JOY of being needed and included. They felt they belonged and they were important. They all danced around the Creative Mother Spirit. Then Black put his soft cloak of sleep over them and said:

**BLACK:** Now you can sleep the peaceful sleep of togetherness.

**NARRATOR:** And Rainbow danced in the sky around them, even though the sun was sleeping. His light shown from within, as does the light in all of us.

**THE END AND THE BEGINNING**



# PLANET COLOR JOY

## THE PLANET OF ALL COLORS

