

The algae who wanted to be a flower

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Illustration
Joana Barata

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INQUIRE

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John and little Rita loved to go to the Botanic Garden to play and discover new things.

One fine day, while they were wandering in the woods, they saw in the distance what seemed to be a house...

But it was very different... a mysterious house... and they went peeking what was inside...







To their astonishment, when they approached it,
they heard a voice ... it seemed to be a lady ...
Could it be a fairy?

She had such a sweet voice...
and she was talking to someone...


Slowly, they entered and they were delighted at
what they saw: so many beautiful plants ...
and a stream! ...

And there was the lady!

She was beautiful, tall, and very bright white,
with flowers in her hands and hair...

And... what a surprise!

She was talking to the school teacher who was
going to tell a story!



And so the children stood there, paying all their attention, seated and listening...

*Once upon a time there was an Algae
that lived in a pond in the garden's greenhouse.*

*One day she had a dream: turning into a flower!
And on that day she woke up very disturbed
and started looking at the greenhouse plants,
her neighbors and realized then that they were all
very different and some bear beautiful flowers.*

*So many colours ... some big, some tiny, some tall
plants, others small... and from that day on her
greatest desire was to become a Flower!*



*“- How will I accomplish this dream?” - she thought.
Right in the corner of the lake, she noticed Botany, her
companion on the greenhouse, a tall beautiful lady, with
flowers in hands and hair and that knew many stories
about plants from around the world. Then she thought:
“- I know! I’ll ask Botany to help me! “*

*And she called: “- Miss Botany, Miss Botany!! ...
It’s me, the Algae of the pond “- she said.*

*“- Good morning Algae, how can I help you?” -
responded Botany.*

*And the Algae told how her dream had become her
greatest desire.*



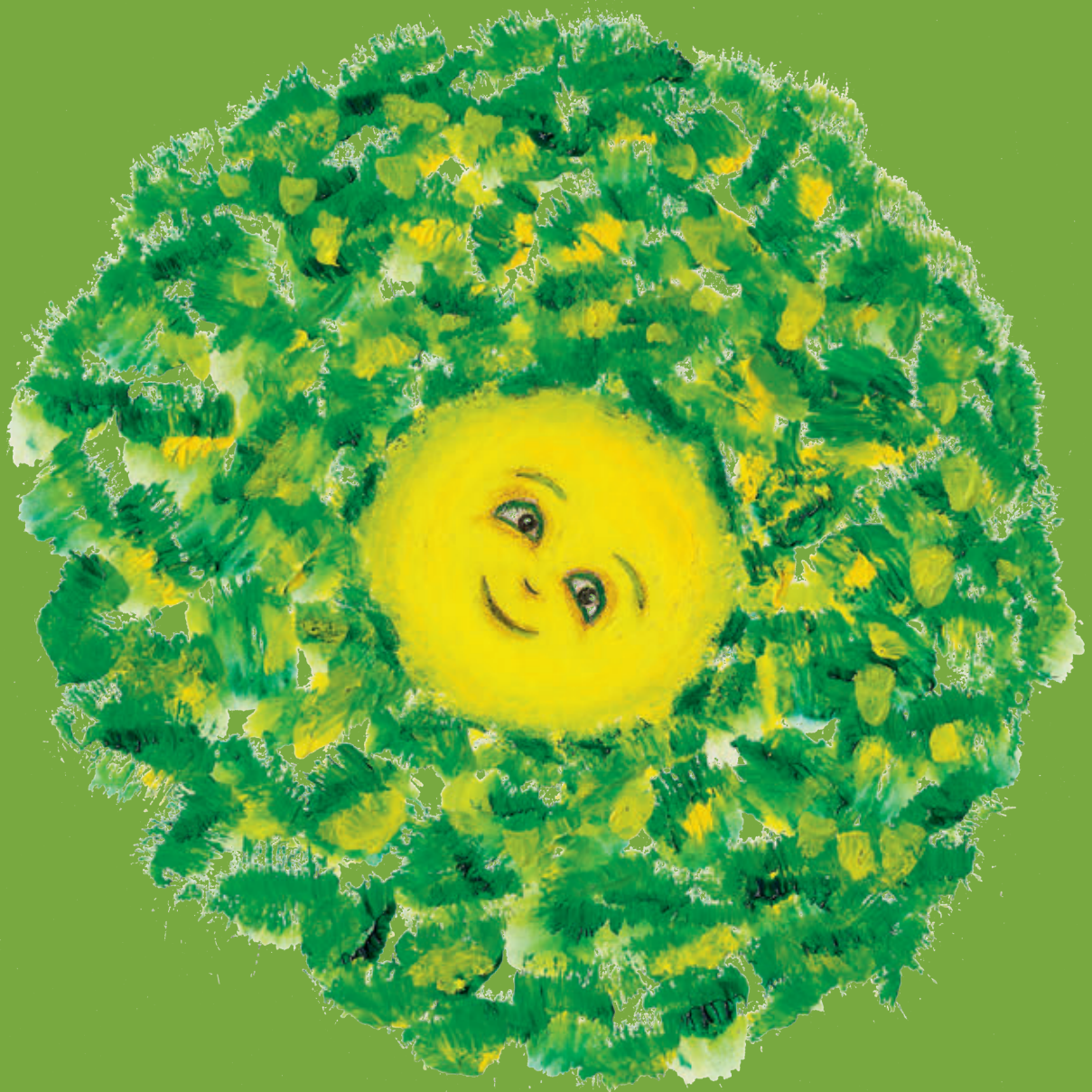
The Botany replied:

“- Allright, Algae, but in order to be a Flower, you have to go through all the world plants, which have evolved from each other and appeared one after the other. Are you ready for this adventure?”

“- Yes, Botany, yes, help me so that I can, one day, become a Flower!”

And Botany turned her into Moss: a plant that is very short and small, those we often have by the crib, which lives always near the water, but already living on earth.

And the Algae transformed into Moss liked!



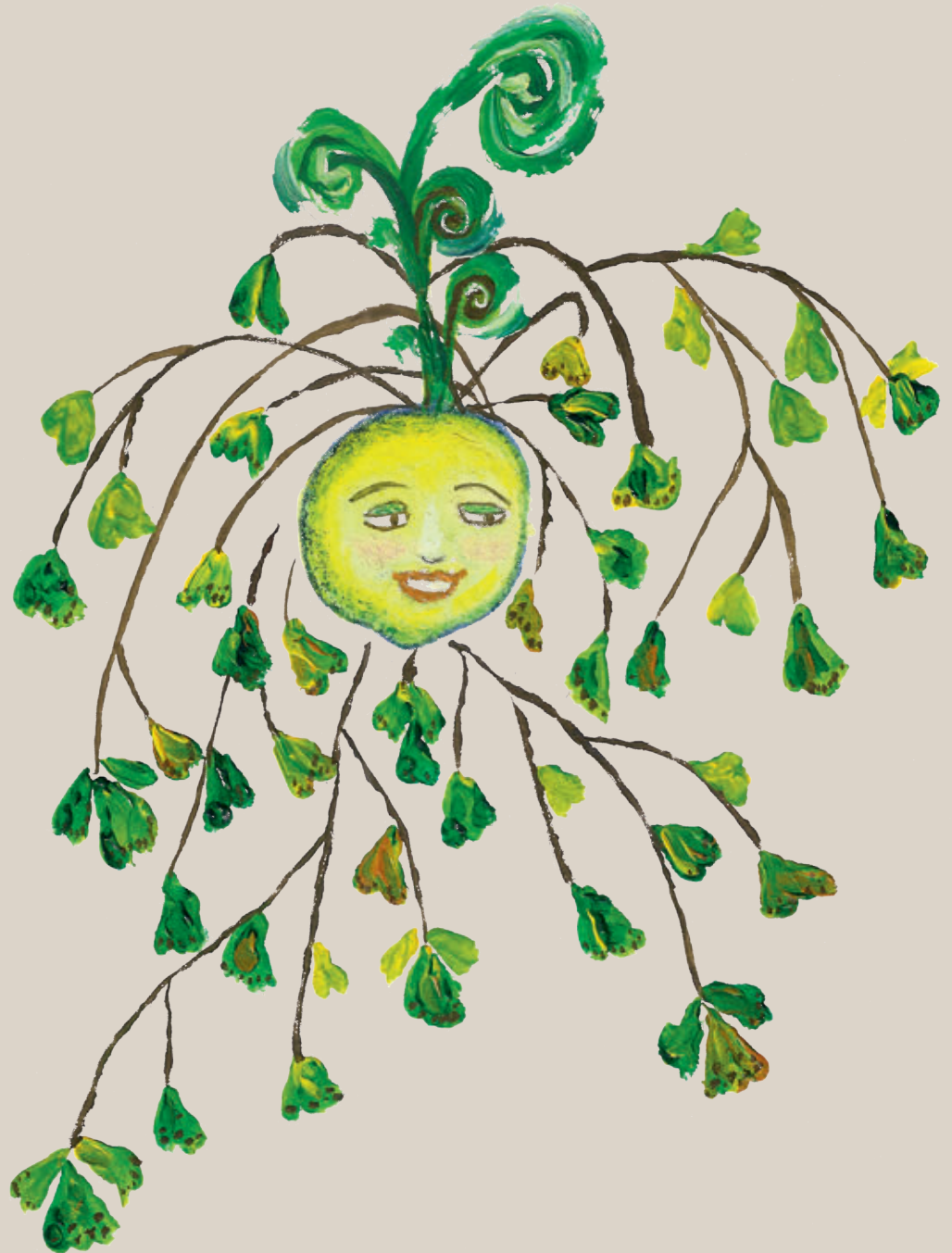
*She lived a few years but no flowers were formed...
and she asked Botany again.*

*And then, the Algae that had become Moss, become a Fern:
a higher plant, with babies rolled leaves and spores on the
underside of leaves and she liked it!*

But she had no flowers yet.

And again she asked.





And then the Algae that had become Moss that had become a Fern became a plant with cones: like the Christmas pine, beautiful, very tall, with leaves present all year long and with many pretty cones, full of tasty nuts in the summer!

And the Algae that had become Moss that had become a Fern that had become a Pine liked it! But no flowers appeared!

And again she asked.






And then the Algae that had become Moss, that had become a Fern, that had become a Pine, really became a plant with Flower: lovely, with very cheerful colors and showy, playing with bees and butterflies, and she had a perfume ... that everyone liked in the greenhouse.

And so the Algae that had become Moss, that had become a Fern, that had become a Pine, that had become a Flower, thanked and she was forever happy.





The background is a textured painting. The upper portion is a vibrant blue sky, rendered with visible brushstrokes and some darker, purplish-blue accents. The lower portion is a lush green forest, also with visible brushstrokes, suggesting dense foliage. The overall style is expressive and painterly.

*And, so delighted, that she was always singing this song:
“Algae, Moss, Fern, Pine, Flower ...! Algae, Moss, Fern, Pine, Flower...! “
Try to sing with me, with one hand, this evolution: “Algae, Moss, Fern,
Pine, Flower ...! Algae, Moss, Fern, Pine, Flower...! “
“With one Hand, the Evolution...!”*



Fern

Pine

Moss

Algae

Flower

Applying and constructing knowledge

Do you know these plants?

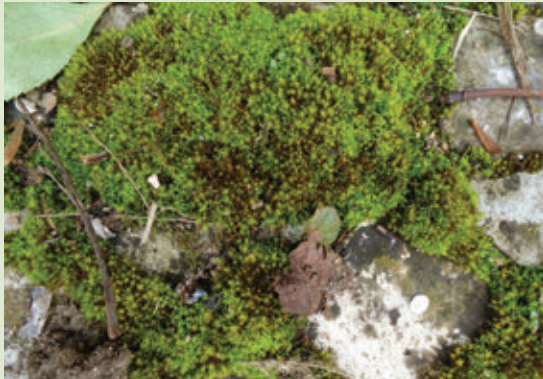
Do you know where they live?

Say or write it down, please.



What do you see in the picture?

Where does it live?



What plants is this so smooth?



What plants do you see?

What did she find?



What is this? Do you know the name?



How many different plants can you find here? Are you able to find plants like these around you?



What is this? Do you know the name?

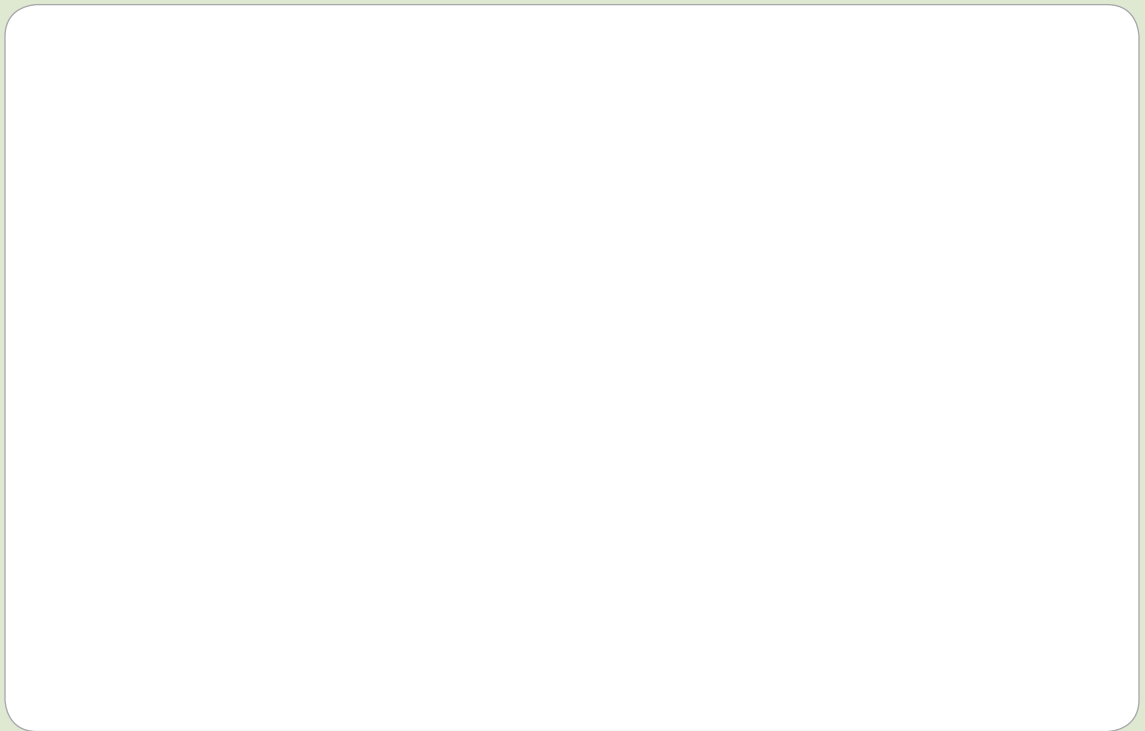
REFLECTION

Do plants need people?

And people need plants?

*And now... Let us embrace the trees?!
They are so friends of ours ...
Can you say why?*

*Do you want to tell, write
or draw a story with the plants?*

A large white rounded rectangle with a thin black border, intended for drawing a story related to plants.

