

COYOTE: Such a wonderful world I have made! All out of sticks and stones and mud and stardust and the sun.....(he stops short of claiming that he made sun woman)

CHILD #2 Where DID the sun come from?

BEAR: A loooong time ago there was a cloud of gases and stardust spinning around. It whirled and it spun around and around until a force caused all the swirling gases to stick together. What was that force? Gravity! (CHILDREN: O?) The cloud grew smaller and smaller. Then it grew hotter and hotter until it began to glow.

All animals and children: Ooooooooooooooh

BEAR: It was the sun! And it was surrounded by more hazy clouds of gases and dust.

CHILDREN: Star dust!

WEK WEK: The Star Maidens!

BEAR: And then the planets were formed. One of those planets was our earth. And that's how I came to be here.

COYOTE: How magical! Aren't stories wonderful!

MUSIC BEGINS:

CHILDREN:# 1,2 3 &4 (lead into Bear song)

CHILD #1 Could it be that.....

CHILD #2 Are we all star dust too?

CHILD #3 Flying through the heavens?

.CHILD #4 Is that where we come from?

BEAR: Well, that is my story. People all have their stories, you know, about where they come from, where everything comes from. This is my story.

Bits of matter flying fast,  
Now collide in spaces vast.  
Planets spin with stars and moon.  
From star dust the people come.

COYOTE; Your story is quite interesting, but (MUSIC, tremulo/vamp) what a lovely tale mine is. My story makes sense of everything that is around us. We know who we are. We know what we do.