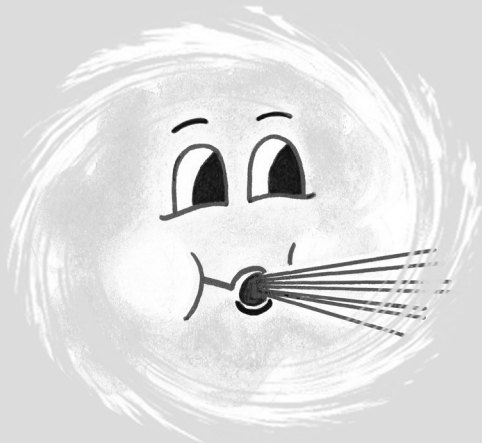




The Day *The Wind* Changed

Story, Play and Song

Written and illustrated by Rosemary Phillips



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Quills Quotes & Notes (.com)

The Day the Wind Change

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Other books by Rosemary Phillips:

The Cost of Cheating Death (2016)

A Song to Remember—For the British Columbia Boys Choir (2014)

Happy Feet Foot Massage (2013)

The Whales' Secret—Illustrated by Julie Draper (2011)

Colour You Healthy—Pocket Guide (2010)

One Seed (First Edition 2002, Second Edition 2010)

Persian One Seed, and, English and Persian One Seed—Translated by Fariborz Asghari Alashti (2010)

Une Petite Graine - Translated by Nadine Armand and Jeanne Webb (2010)

Grand Forks Valley Walk-About, Trail Guide (2005) - *Writer, Researcher, Photographer, Artwork*

Sliced Bread—Notes from a Baker's Rebel Daughter (1999 —awaiting republication)

1992 The Beginning—for the City of Campbell River (1992)

A History of Sport in BC—for the BC Sports Hall of Fame & Museum (1989)

Rolling with the Times, From Gypo to B.T.O, and

A History of Strathcona Park— all by Wallace Baikie (1986-87)— *Editor, Artwork, the 'With'*

Touchpoint Reflexology The First Steps— by Yvette Eastman (1985) — *Designer, Illustrator, Artwork*

The Day the Wind Changed as a play:

For more information on the dramatization of the story, scripts, recordings, and videos visit

www.quillsquotesandnotes.com and www.thedaythewindchanged.com.

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Once upon a time
on a hill far away...

lived some people who forgot how to play.

They forgot how to laugh.

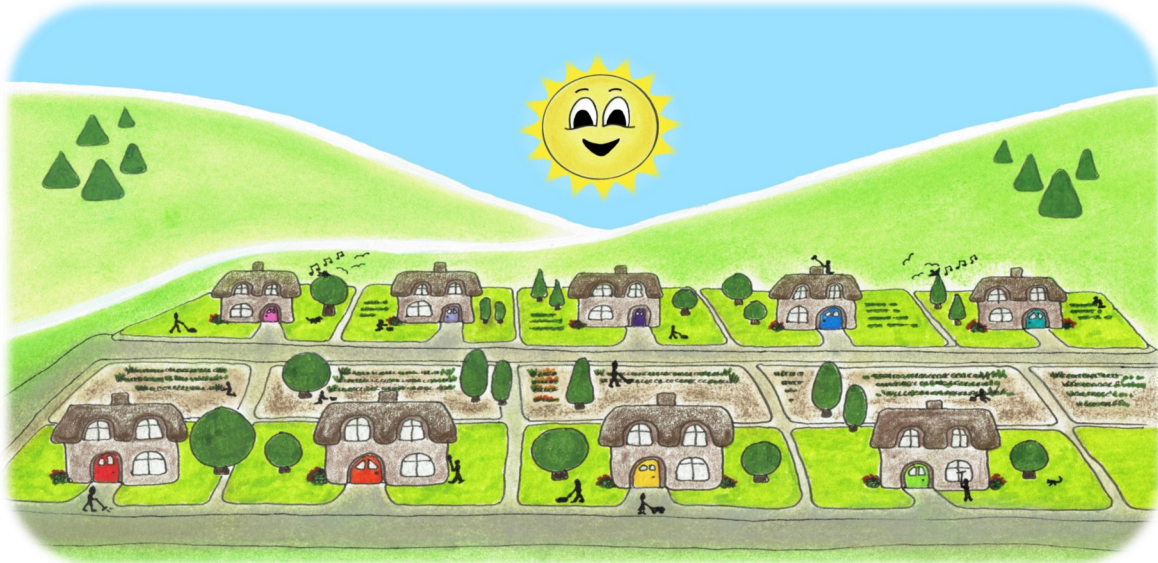
They forgot how to sing.

And they did the same things every day.

The Sun was always bright and the sky was always blue,
and seldom a cloud floated by.
The gardens grew up tall and gave food enough for all.
And birds sang in trees way up high.



The birds were never heard and the sky was never seen,
for the people worked so hard to keep things clean.
The town was so tidy and the houses were so neat.
And everything was perfect on each street.



The moon and stars were bright, every single night,
but the people never saw such a heaven.
They had dinner at five, washed their dishes by six,
and were tucked in bed by seven.



As the Sun shone away on another perfect day
it called the Wind to say,



“They are so busy cleaning with their noses to the ground,
they don’t see the beauty all around.
They must do something different, they must do something new,
to help get a different point of view.
And you know what to do!”

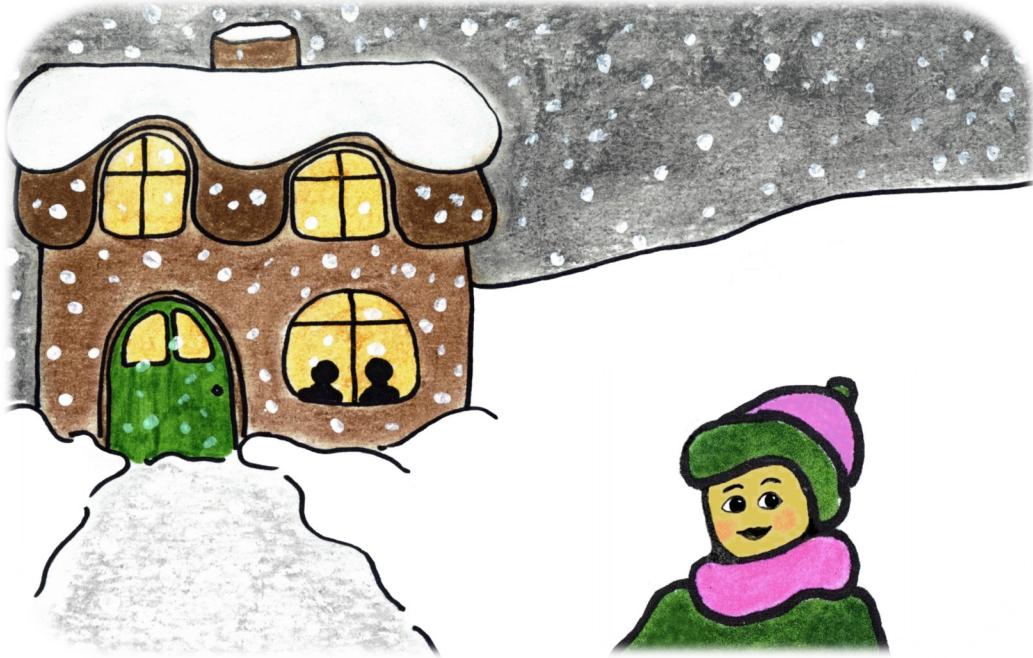
Said the Wind, "Something different can be arranged."
And that was the day the Wind changed!
It blew very cold and blew very strong,
and soon there were dark clouds in the sky.



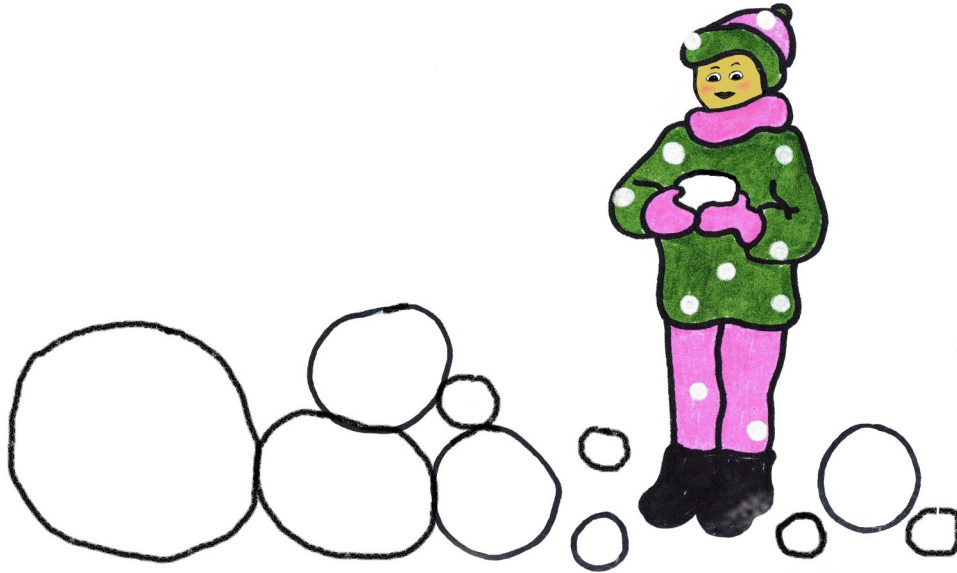
Snowflakes began to fall and covered one and all.
And the people were afraid they would die.
They felt very cold and were grumpy as can be,
and they hid in their houses all day.



But a girl named Hope, who was different, so they say,
went out in her garden to play.



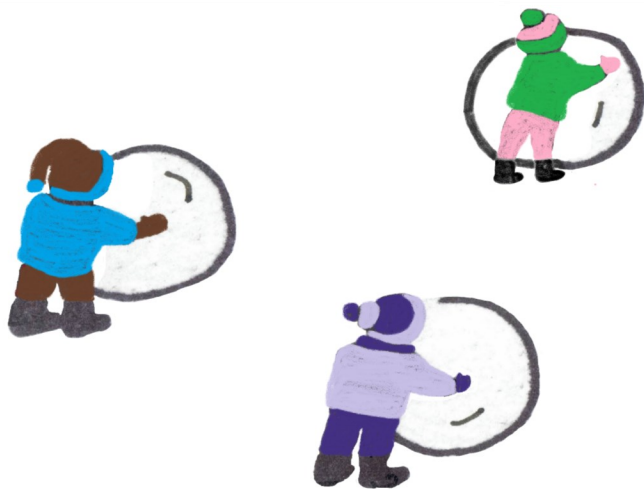
She bunched up some snow and made a little ball.
When it rolled on the ground it grew.
She bunched up some more and was having lots of fun,
and soon she had quite a few.



She called to her friends, "Come along and play.
We can make snow balls all day.
If we make lots of balls and roll them all around
there'll be less snow left on the ground."



So the children followed Hope and frolicked in the snow,
and pushed lots of balls along.
Then they noticed something strange,
as they pushed and pushed and pushed,
something was *very, very wrong!*



They were pushing UP the hill and they knew if they let go
the balls would roll back down.
They would pick up speed, and get bigger as they rolled
and damage all the houses in the town.



“What can we do?” they shouted out loud.
Then young Hope knew just what to say.
She called to the grown-ups who were hidden in their homes,
and said, “Won’t you come out and play?”



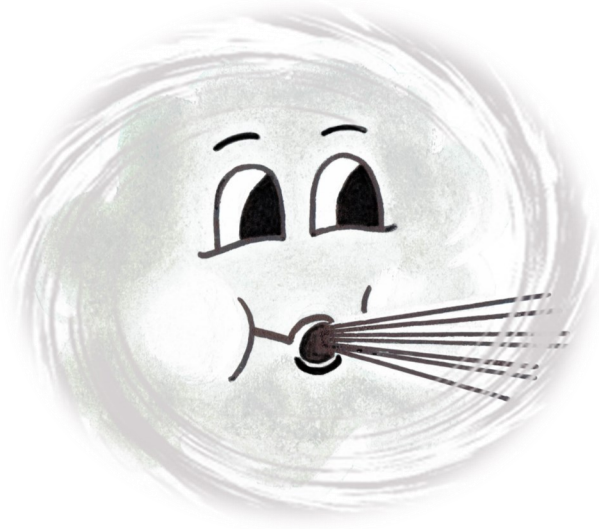
They came to their windows and peeked outside,
and cried, “How will we keep warm,
when everything is frozen, everything is cold?
We’ll never survive this storm!”



The Wind heard their cries and howled through the town
with a fierce and furious roar.
It blew very hard and picked up some snow
which landed at every door.



“Come on out,” roared the Wind. “Have courage, be brave!
Your lives are in danger if you hide.
The children need your help to save the town!”
And with that every door opened wide.



Wearing hats and coats, scarves and gloves,
and boots upon their feet,
all the people yelled, "We're on our way!"
And went out on every street.



They ran up the hill to see Hope and her friends
standing high above the town,
where they held the balls with all their might
so they wouldn't roll back down.



When the grown-ups joined the children and started to push,
they grunted really loud.

They got nice and warm and started to laugh,
and forgot about the snow and the cloud,



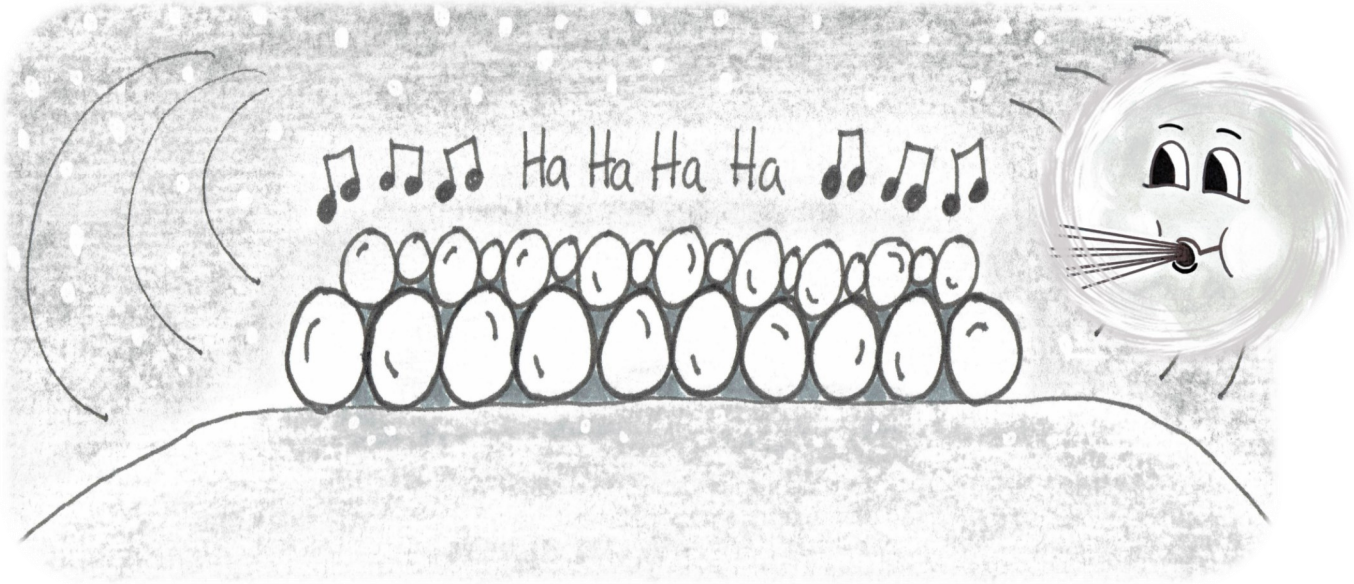
for they saw the dilemma of pushing snow uphill;
it was silly, and very, very daft.
But they knew it must be done, so they made it fun,
and they laughed, and laughed, and laughed.



They kept on pushing the balls up the hill,
and with a final heave they were on top.
They yelled out, “Yeah,” and gave everyone a hug,
and the laughter just wouldn’t stop.



They stacked the balls up high, way up to the sky,
and made a big snow wall along the ground.
Inside it was warm so they laughed and sang and danced,
while the Wind blew around and around.

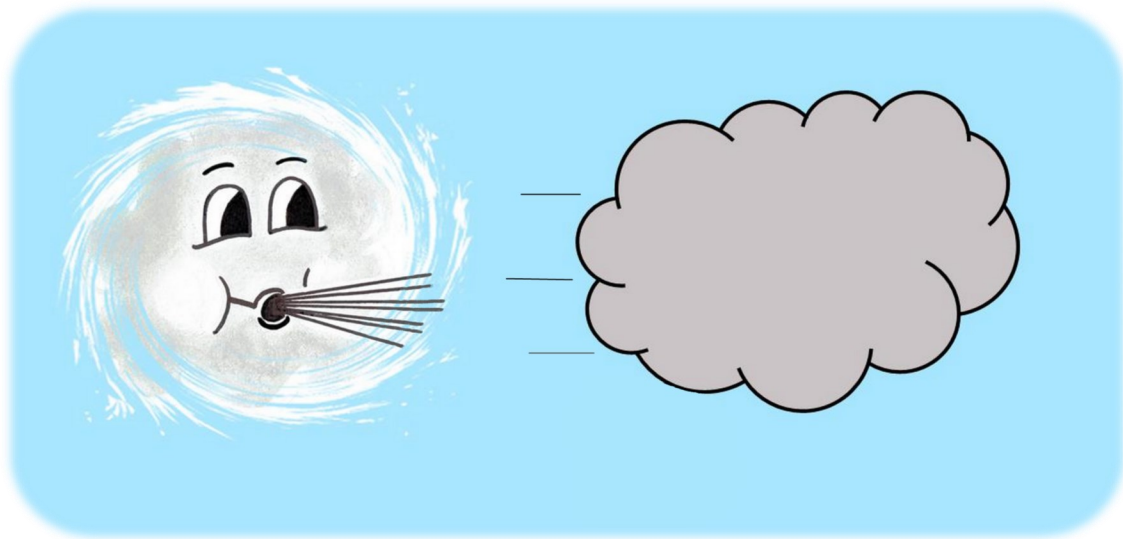


The Sun heard the laughter and heard the people sing,
and called to the Wind as it blew,



“They have done something different,
they have done something new.
Now you know what to do.”

Said the Wind to the Sun, "They are having so much fun,
I'll help them with their play."



So the Wind changed direction, it blew warm and fresh,
and blew the clouds far away.

The Sun came shining through and the snow began to melt,
and the people danced home with delight.
Soon the grass was green and flowers were in bloom,
and the town was a very pretty sight.



Snowflakes turned to rain and became a gentle shower
that washed away all the snow.
Then with help from the Sun, beaming brightly up above,
the raindrops made a rainbow.



Water from the snow on top of the hill slowly trickled on down.
It carried the memory of the laughter and the songs,
while it watered all the gardens in the town.



The gardens were more beautiful than ever before,
and the people's lives were rearranged.
Now every day they do something different, something new,
for they'll not forget *the day the wind changed.*



And that was just the beginning...



The Day the Wind Changed

(Something Different, Something New)

Words and music Rosemary Phillips © 2017

*Do something different, Do something new
To help get a different point of view
Do something different, Do something new
To change what we're going through.*

Once upon a time on a hill far away
Lived some people who forgot how to play
They forgot how to sing,
they forgot how to laugh
And they did the same things every day.
'Til the Sun called the Wind to say –

They must...

*Do something different, Do something new
To help get a different point of view
Do something different, Do something new
To change what they're going through.*

The wind changed direction,
it blew strong and cold
And snow flakes fell to the ground.
The people were afraid
and they hid in their homes
Then young Hope went out to play and found...
As she called to her friends around –

We Can...

*Do something different, Do something new
To help get a different point of view
Do something different, Do something new
To change what we're going through*

The grown-ups saw the children having lots of fun
They felt they could change their way
So they joined in their play,
and laughed and laughed away
And sang and danced all day.
Then the Sun called the Wind to say –

They are

Doing something different,

doing something new

To help get a different point of view

Doing something different,

doing something new

To change what they're going through.

The wind changed again

and blew the clouds away

And the people cheered out loud with delight.

The sun came shining through,

and the sky was clear and blue

And the snow disappeared from sight.

They sang and laughed

while they worked every day

And their lives were rearranged.

Every day they do

something different, something new

For they'll not forget the Day the Wind Changed...

They...

Do something different, Do something new

To help get a different point of view

Do something different, Do something new

To change what they're going through.

Everybody join in... – We must...

Do something different, Do something new

To help get a different point of view

Do something different, Do something new

To change what we're going through.

To change what we're going through.

Guitar chords (on the recording):

Chorus — G Am D G Am D G

Verse — Am G Am G

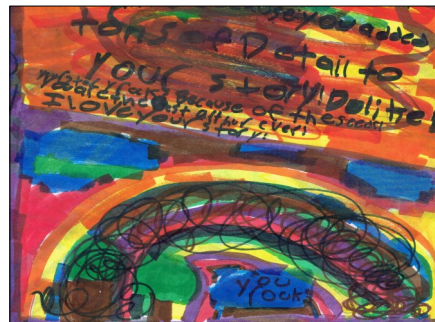
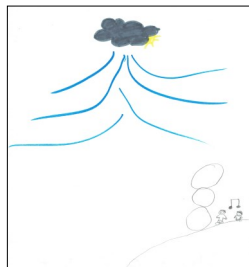
Am G Am D D7 Am D D7

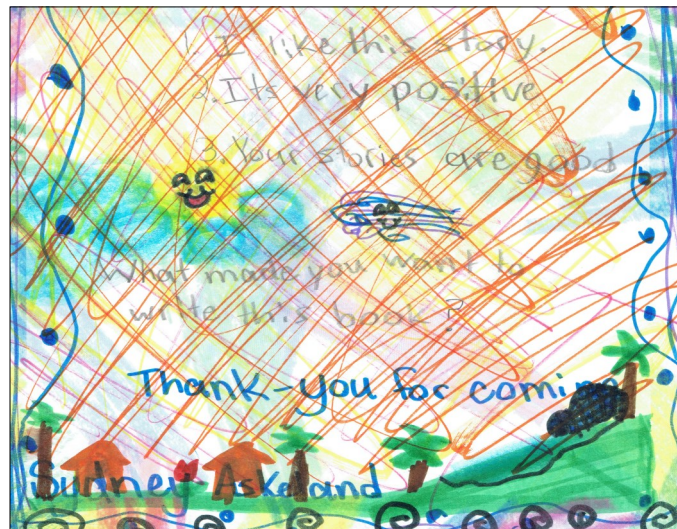
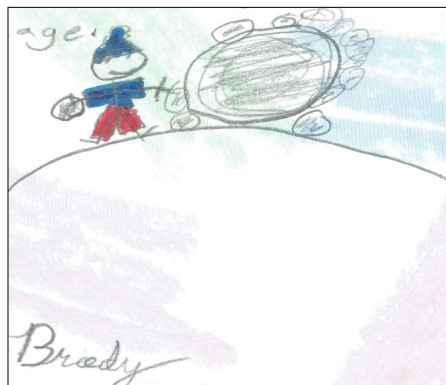


Children's Art Gallery



The children of Okanagan Falls Elementary School in British Columbia drew illustrations and wrote reviews for *The Day the Wind Changed* after a classroom reading of the story. Suggestions included adding the moon and stars and more weather. Thank you OK Falls Elementary! If you have a drawing you would like to add to the Children's Art Gallery, please send it along.







Some questions for you.



Can you name some types of weather?

Here are some examples.



Sunny



Partly cloudy



**Partly cloudy
with showers**



Cloudy



**Cloudy with
rain showers**



Windy



**Cloudy with
lightening**



**Rain with
thunder
storms**



Ice Rain



Snow



**Tornado and
hurricane or
typhoon**

What are the seasons of the year and their weather where you live?

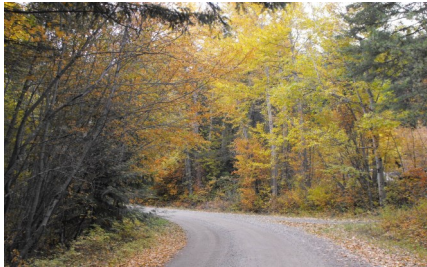
These are the seasons in some countries.



Spring



Summer



Fall - Autumn



Winter

What does this story mean to you?

These are comments made by children after a classroom reading of *The Day the Wind Changed*.

— *The story is important to me because:*

- It has detail and it has a problem. It is a deep message. —*Jaimie*

- Because I understand the meaning in the story.

I like the way you make the story interesting. —*Jordan*

- It taught me a lesson. —*Brady*

- I love your story. You rock. —*Shay*

- I like your weather. — *Chase*

- I like how you connected feelings with weather.

I like the snowball wall because it's a good idea to keep bad weather out of a happy world. It was an excellent story! - *Craig*

- It reminded me of nature and how nice it is.

I like how you used nature and the wind helping the sun.—*Nicole*

- I sometimes do the same thing over and over.

It gives me ideas. When the people helped the kids. When the people are happy.

**... A story about hope, about facing challenges,
and about working together to solve a problem.
... A story for all ages, all walks of life, all cultures.
... It's a story about CHANGE.**



www.thedaythewindchanged.com