

The Wish Sunflower



Laura Botsford

Characters

KING ABADDON: A POMPOUS, GREEDY, SELFISH KING,

WISH SUNFLOWER: TALL, KIND, EXPRESSIVE WITH EVERY EMOTION

MIRA: A YOUNG BRIGHT, AND KIND GIRL OF 8 TO 12 YEARS OLD

ROYAL ADVISOR: SOMEWHAT SNARKY AND LESS OBEDIENT TO THE KING

QUEEN BWANNA: SELF INDULGENT, GLUTOUSNESS, SELFISH DIVA

FEDRICK: BENOVOLENT MAN OF 40, TROUBADOUR AND SPOKEMANS FOR THE TOWN OF DONACARE

POSEY, MAID: SPUNKY AND COMPLIANT TO THE QUEEN UP TO A POINT

ALFRED, (ROYAL GUARD AND SERVANT TO THE KING):

TOWN PEOPLE: CHORUS AND DANCERS

13 Songs (GOOGLE DRIVE IN ORDER OF PERFORMANCE)

WHISPERS OF DAWN INSTRUMENTAL EXCERPT

RUSH HOUR

THE KINGS BURDEN

THE LAND OF IDONACARE

WHISPERS OF DAWN

IM A BIG OL KING

QUEEN OF KINGDOM

SHE'S A BOSSY QUEEN

WE NEED A MIRACLE

THE POWER OF MAYBE

GREATER THAN GOLD

PARTY IN THE KINGDOM

A WISH IS WHAT YOUR HEART MAKES

Act One: SCENE ONE: {A town street with shops run-down on each side. In the back is a long brick wall with an iron gate in the center with a tall drooping sunflower behind it, scraggily garden, overgrown with weeds and faded flowers.}

(Lights are dim, A soft golden glow begins at center stage.)

(The **sunflower slowly comes to life**—petals stretching, face turning outward toward the audience.)

A gentle, almost magical underscore begins.

WHISPERS OF DAWN INSTRUMENTAL EXCERPT

Google drive link wav.

(Curtain and lights up on the Sunflower)

(The sunflower looks around... then leans slightly forward, as if letting the audience in on a secret.)

SUNFLOWER (warm, conspiratorial)

Oh... good. You're here.

I was hoping you would be.

(beat, studying them)

You look like wishers.

(pauses, tilts head)

...Well. Some of you do.

A few of you look like almost wishers.

And one or two of you— *(leans in slightly)*

—look like you swallowed your wish a very long time ago.

(gently)

That happens, you know.

(The sunflower shifts, petals catching light.)

Once upon a time—oh, not so very long ago—
this town was full of wishes.
Big wishes! Tiny wishes!
Ridiculous, impossible, upside-down wishes!
(The tone softens.)

But something changed.
People got busy.
Very important.
Very serious.
They started counting things...
(measured, rhythmic)
Coins... loaves... hours... rules...
...and little by little...
They stopped wishing.

(The light dims slightly)

And when no one wishes...
(softly)
I don't grow I just wither away.

(A pause)
(Then the sunflower brightens again, hopeful).

But here's the marvelous thing—
(leans closer, almost whispering)
Wishes don't disappear.
Oh no.
They hide.
In pockets.
In hearts.
In the quiet little corners of *maybe*.

(The sunflower scans the audience again.)

So, I must ask you something very important...

(beat)

Did you bring one with you?

A wish?

(A gentle musical note invites the moment).

Don't worry, I won't tell anyone.

(quick, playful)

Hold it carefully.

You won't need to say it out loud.

Just...

(softly, encouraging)

Remember it.

(The sunflower lifts slightly, glowing warmer.)

Because tonight...

something is going to grow.

And they have no idea... at least not yet.

(The sunflower slowly turns its face toward the town.

Lights begin to slowly rise on the bustling square.)

ACT ONE, SCENE TWO: *(Townspeople rush in a dance number that simulates working, sweeping, checking time on their watches, writing, typing, hauling something heavy, drinking coffee, reading contracts, someone measures fabric obsessively, throws fish to another two children tussle and get pulled apart. From within the stillness appears she finds herself, darting out of the way of the dancers so as not to be trampled and watches from the DR (downstage right.)*

FEDRICK AND DANCERS SING

RUSH HOUR

[Intro]

**Gotta get going! When the day starts to sway,
These feet come a-marching, I can't delay!**

[Verse 1]

**Out of my way, I'm on a mission,
Got my list in hand, with focused precision,
Bills stacked high, they're calling my name,
Time's not on my side, it's a fast-paced game!**

[Chorus]

**Rush, rush, hither in a dither,
No time to pause, I'm a go-getter,
Rush, rush, with a frown on my face,
Every step I take is a race, it's a race!**

[Verse 2]

**Got places to be, people to see,
Got my eyes on the prize; can't find memories
With every tick-tock, the clock's heading fast,
All my dreams, I just let them pass!**

[Bridge]

**Hurry, hurry, through these city streets,
Hither and Dither, my heart skips a beat,
No time to say hello, what's a wish anyway
No time for fun, no time to play
Hurry and worry is the name of game
It's all I know, every day is the same**

[Chorus]

**Rush, rush, hither in a dither,
No time to pause, I'm a go-getter,
It's my way or no way
Gotta keep moving, how much can you pay**

[Verse 3]

**I've got things to do, the list goes on,
From bills to coffee, I'll rise with the dawn,
No time to linger, breathe, or rest
It's a test of the best, and it's all a mess**

[Outro]

**Gotta get going, no time to play,
Gotta get going, no time to play
No Time to Play**

(Fedrick and Dancers exit leaving Mira alone observing the wilting sunflower)

ACT ONE, SCENE THREE: *(Mira tries to open the gate to no avail. She looks around for help, becomes sad and speaks to the sunflower.)*

MIRA

Oh, my poor sweet sunflower, I see you are trying to be happy in this sad place. The people are too busy to take care of you. If only they could see what's happening to you, then maybe they would care.

ACT ONE, SCENE THREE: *(Fedrick approaches Mira standing at the gate with empathy and concern.)*

FREDRICK

We aren't allowed in either, the King and Queen have long since cared about the sunflower or us. You are wasting your time. The King and Queen want her all to themselves. It is why we must work so hard because the sunflower that once gave us abundant wishes can't give us anything unless she is cared for first.

MIRA

There must be someone here that will help. Why can't we get into the garden? The sunflower is dying, you can't 'be so busy that you won't help her. Maybe If I talk to the King and Queen, they will let us in to care for her?

FEDRICK

Good luck with that, they won't meet the people. It is their kingdom of Idoncare and they like it this way.

(The townspeople re-enter each side of the stage, nod their heads in agreement with Fedrick, and join in on the chorus.)

THE KINGS BURDEN

**The King is a mean one
Grumpy and cross
He has me running around
Carrying heavy loads
He likes being boss
Doesn't care if I'm tired
Doesn't care if I'm bored
With his hoarding and rambles
While the kingdom is falling
And the garden is in brambles**

**He's a ruler whose heartless
While the people all suffer
Why oh why
Do I bother**

**If I were the king I'd give to the people
Share the wealth of this kingdom
The poor sunflower I'd water
It doesn't have to be like this
There's enough for all
I wish he would see
To take off his crown
Take up a hammer and
Fix this town**

**Fix this town
Take off the crown
There's enough for all
Why can't he see
There's enough for all**

(The towns people scurry off Fedrick puts his hand on Mira's shoulder)

FEDRICK: We've got places to be and things to do. Maybe the Kings Guard will let you in, *(exits)*

MIRA: Maybe, I'll look for him. *(She walks to the sunflower, the sunflower drops a petal, Mira reaches out her hand to her. She sings to the Sunflower and out into the audience as if singing to the sky. Lights focus on just the two of them while the rest of the stage is in shadow.)*



LAND OF IDONOCARE

**In a town where clocks keep ticking
And coins go clink clink clink
The king just counts his money
And the queen slurps bread and honey
And all these townspeople are far too busy working
Life is going by in a blink**

**Oh woa oh on
We could stop to touch silence
Find the splendor of our love
Pause just for a moment
Give each other a hug**

**No one gazes at the sky
No one dreams of what could be
Every day's the same old story
Just as dull as dull can be.
Where is the magic we lost along the way
A day of adventure
Day where we Just play**

**Imagine all the fun things
A laugh here and there
Where all of us would find
Our joy once more
In the land of Iduncare.**

**Ahhh oooo
Ohh ah ooom
There must be someway to lift
Faraway from all this gloom**

MIRA: I will find a way in.

(Mira Wanders around to the side of the gate, feels the wall, there is a small indentation that she puts her finger in, and the wall slides back revealing the royal hall. She scurries in cautiously and then exits down a hall)

WHISPERS OF DAWN

ACT TWO SCENE ONE: Royal Hall,

(The King is counting his money at a table, sitting on his throne. Alfred is standing in the foreground. There is a window looking out where the wilting sunflower can be seen in the center of the set. The other side is where the Queen's throne is. There is a table in front of her too for her bread and honey.) Lights come up on the King counting his coins at his table.)





KING ABBADON

Alfred! Bring me my royal chest! I would like to see all my wealth this morning.

ALFRED

Yes, your Majesty

(Alfred picks up the heavy chest, struggles and groans to bring it to the table. He puts it on the ground and wipes his brow)

KING ABBADON

Must it take so long!

ALFRED

Might I suggest sire...that we allow the gold a brief audience with the floor. It has traveled far and grown rather attached.

(He gives the chest one more tug-it suddenly jerks forward, pulling him forward with it, he nearly falls, catches himself on the edge of the king's table, regains his composure and heaves it on to the table}

A most eager fortune sire. There. The treasury is both rich in coin and quite firm in its opinion about gravity.

KING ABBADON

Leave it here and fetch the Queen

ALFRED: *(Alfred bows)*

Yes, your Majesty, great ruler of Donacare

(exits leaving the King to count his gold)

KING ABBADON

It's Mine all Mine!

(The king piles up his coins and smells one, interacts with his coins piling some in a stack, laughs greedily. He steps out of his throne with a flair and to sing his song in a boisterous and arrogant way.)

KING ABBADON SINGS

IM A BIG OL KING

[Intro]

**I'm a big ol' king, yes indeed, so says Mother Goose,
With coins stacked high, I'm counting my wealth, let loose!**

[Verse 1]

**I've got a stack of coins, shining bright and fine,
Every single one of them, oh, they are divine!
It's all mine, ha ha ha, I laugh with glee,
Money gurgles like the river, flowing just for me!**

[Chorus]

**Can you guess the rest? Come join the jest,
In my lovely castle, where I'm feeling blessed!
I'm a big ol' king, and it's plain to see,
Every single penny, baby, it's all about me!**

[Verse 2]

**I live in my castle, dressed in royal flair,
With a cushy throne, and I can't help but stare,
At glittering treasure, it makes my heart sing,
Don't ask for a penny, oh no, I'm the king!**

[Pre-Chorus]

**And when I kick the bucket, oh don't you fret,
Bury it all with me, you can place your bet,
In the ground, tiara and all, I'll keep my hoard,
Not a dime will escape, oh, I'm the lord!**

[Chorus]

**Can you guess the rest? Come join the jest,
In my lovely castle, where I'm feeling blessed!**

**I'm a big ol' king, and it's plain to see,
Every single penny, baby, it's all about me!**

[Bridge]

**Here in my castle, locked up and secured,
Thinking of the fortune I've lovingly secured,
No one will steal it, oh no, what a crime,
I hoard my dear riches — it's the royal paradigm!**

[Outro]

**Lal La La Lee La Lee La La, sing it loud,
It's mine, all mine, and I'm feeling proud!
Not yours, oh no, it's all mine to find,
For I'm a big ol' king, and all riches are mine!
Can you guess the rest? Yes, it's a rhyming fest!
Join me in laughter, as we're truly blessed!**

(A gold spotlight fades on the King into a blackout, and he exits in the darkness)

ACT TWO, SCENE TWO: *(The Queen enters with her maid, Posey, trapesing behind her, trying to maintain the balance of the huge platter of bread and honey.)*

QUEEN BWANNA

Hurry Posey, don't dawdle! I have a supreme appetite this morning... now put it squarely in the middle of my table where I can easily reach all that is before me. *(Waving her hands over the plater as if she is opening a huge present.)*

QUEEN BWANNA

Posey, these slippers have endured enough of the day, remove them at once and bring me a velvet pillow befitting of my royal excellence.

POSEY

Of course, your Majesty

(Posey brings out a velvet pillow from under the table, she gently lifts one slipper and pulls it free. She pauses and makes a face revealing how stinky the queen's feet are to the audience.)

QUEEN BWANNA

Well?

POSEY

Your presence grows ever more... memorable

QUEEN BWANNA

(She smiles filled with self-importance)

Naturally

POSEY

(Removes the second shoe, another wave hits, she subtly leans back a fraction, tolling her eyes, looks away, takes a beat and holds her nose.)

QUEEN BWANNA

What is taking so long? Is something amiss?

POSEY

Oh no your Majesty merely ... a most distinctive atmosphere.

QUEEN BWANNA

Atmosphere?

POSEY

Yes, your Majesty, your feet linger with confidence, indeed, one might say announces in royal odor, (quicky says) ardor.

QUEEN BWANNA

As should be, for I am queen and all things about me aren't easily forgotten.

POSEY

I assure you your Majesty ... that is quite impossible.

QUEEN BWANNA

Yes, I am supreme!

(The Queen rises slowly from the table as she begins to sing. Posey is still on her hands and knees. She responds accordingly to the Queen's song with facial expressions of annoyance, displeasure and humorous faces, but when the Queen looks at her she smiles in feigned rapture.)



QUEEN OF KINGDOM

I'm queen of kingdom ruler of culinary delights
Eating bread and honey
All day and through the night
My pallet is perfect
Only i can indulge
In the tasty morsels
No sharing is allowed

Yum yum yum
I'll have another
Till my cheeks are stuffed
All Round and plump
Sticky honey on my cheeks
I'll lick off with my tongue

No sharing is allowed
so don't knock upon my door
Not one crumb can you have
Not even off the floor
In my land of Donacare
I'm a Queen over all
what I say Goes as must
The epitome of greed
And savory lust

Yum yum yum
I'll have another
Till my cheeks are stuffed
All round and plump
Sticky honey on my cheeks
I'll lick off with my tongue... Haha, Hehe fiddle de Dee

(The Queen exits on Ha, Ha, Ha, fiddle de dee, turns to Posey at curtains edge snarls out a command then exits,)

QUEEN BWANNA

Clean up my Royal table!

POSEY

ACT TWO SCENE THREE: (*Posey begins to clean and then quits. Mumbles under breath her resentments, pretend swearing and huffs,*)

Do this, do that, come here, go there, fix my hair and smell my feet.

She sings Bossy Queen, dancing around the stage playing out the lines.

SHE'S A BOSSY QUEEN

[Intro]

Gather 'round, folks, let me tell you a tale,
Of a lady named Queen Bee, she won't ever derail.

[Verse 1]

She's a Bossy Queen, oh yes, it's true,
With a royal command, and a mean streak too.
Sippin' her tea, while I'm bustin' a sweat,
Fetch me this, fetch me that, never a thank you yet.

[Pre-Chorus]

Get me a pillow, for my weary feet,
More honey, more bread - the queen must eat!
Oh, what I do for this regal caprice,
A truly royal pain, but I'd never cease.

[Chorus]

I shall not speak of her, though I might complain,
How much more can I take, in this castle domain?
Running here and there, I can't catch a break,
But wait - maybe there's rest, see what I'll take!

[Verse 2]

In her golden throne, she calls out my name,
“More berries, more snacks, it’s a royal game!”
I dance ‘round the hall, though I do feel weary,
But there’s laughter in chaos, so I’ll never be dreary.

[Pre-Chorus]

“Ah, dear servant, do lift my glass,”
But I’m winking at the jester, waiting for my pass.
Silent complaints in the court of my mind,
But just you wait, dear queen, you’re one of a kind!

[Chorus]

I shall not speak of her, though I might complain,
How much more can I take, in this castle domain?
Running here and there, I can’t catch a break,
But wait - maybe there’s rest, see what I’ll take!

[Bridge]

Ah, but here’s a thought, a break in the plan,
What if I sneak and take that chair from the man?
Sit like a queen, oh just for a while,
Ahh, now look who’s smiling, time to pull a sly style.

[Chorus Repeat]

I shall not speak of her, though I might complain,
How much more can I take, in this castle domain?
Running here and there, I can’t catch a break,
But now I’m sitting pretty, see what I’ll take!

[Outro]

So here’s to the Bossy Queen, she rules with a flair,
But if I’m on her throne, it’s just only fair!
I might just take over, reign with a grin,
In the land of the misfits, let the fun begin!

(Posey concludes the song by plopping in the queen's chair. Alfred enters. Sees Posey sprawling in the Queens Chair, eating her bread. Alfred approaches her shocked and startled.)

ACT TWO, SCENE FOUR: Throne Room

ALFRED

What are you doing, get up from there! If you're caught you'll be banished,

POSEY

I am tired of being bossed around. They are becoming more of a royal pain every day.

(Posey looks out the window at the wilting sunflower)

And the sunflower is sadly wilting more with every sunrise...

I don't know why we do their bidding.

ALFRED

I don't think we should,

POSEY

How can we encourage them to see how it should be?

ALFRED

We need a miracle

(Alfred and Posey walk downstage center and sing to each other and out into the audience.)

WE NEED A MIRACLE

Intro]

**In the shadow of the tower, where the candles flicker low
I wonder in this silence, do they even know?**

[Verse 1]

**I don't know why I work for this king and queen
Grumpy, demanding, lost in their machine
They only smile when she's feasting on honey bread,
While he stacks coins high, counting every thread**

[Pre-Chorus]

**Meanwhile all the while, the town is falling down
The wish sunflower wilting, leaves scattered all around
No rain in sight, and the wells are running dry,
Oh me, oh my... oh me, oh my...**

[Chorus]

**Whoa oh oh, how can this be?
We need a miracle, it's plain to see
Pretending to smile, I nod and agree,
Doing their bidding with no thank you or please**

[Verse 2]

**But if I could just open the gate, let the water flow free,
To heal the wish sunflower, oh, grant us life's decree
But I'm locked up here inside, this castle without the key,
The king has it in his pocket, where dreams cease to be**

[Bridge]

**Here in the silence, whispers of desire,
An echo of unity, a longing to inspire,
Let's gather our wishes, let's make them take flight,
Together we could rise from this endless night**

[Chorus Repeat]
Whoa oh oh, how can this be?
We need a miracle, it's plain to see
Pretending to smile, I nod and agree,
Doing their bidding with no thank you or please

[Outro]
Yes, a miracle... yes a miracle we need,
For the town, for the sunflower, for everyone to be freed.
In the shadow of the tower, I still can feel hope glow,
A wish for the forgotten, a wish for love to grow.

(The light fades on the stage slowly as Posey and Alfred exit }

(Mira enters peeking around a corner spying on the king)

ACT TWO SCENE 5: *(The Great Hall of the castle. The King sits on a large throne. A small girl stands before him, calm and curious, a spotlight fades in slowly on King Abbadon and Mira).*

KING ABBADON

(Peers over to her then waves a scolding finger at her when she boldly crosses over to him unafraid.)

Come here, So. You are the child who keeps asking questions in my court.

MIRA

I do try, Your Majesty. Questions are cheaper than mistakes.

ROYAL ADVISOR

(out loud to the audience in an aside)

That is... quite economical.

KING ABBADON

Hmph. You are just a little girl who knows nothing.

I am ruler over all the kingdom, and you have no power here.

I'm a great king; I have all this money. The greatest ruler that ever was in the land of Donacare!

MIRA

(smiling politely)

That must be very heavy.

KING ABBADON

What must be heavy?

MIRA

Knowing everything.

KING ABBADON

I did not say I know everything!

MIRA

Oh good. Then we have something in common already.

ALFRED (*nods seriously in agreement*)

Common ground is excellent for diplomacy.

KING ABBADON (*irritated*)

Still, you have no power here.

MIRA

Maybe so ... May I ask you a question, Your Majesty?

KING ABBADON

Very well. One question.

MIRA

If you truly rule everything in the kingdom... can you stop the sun from setting tonight?

KING ABBADON

Of course not. No one can command the sun.

MIRA

So, can a person command themselves?

KING ABBADON

I suppose I tell myself what to do all the time. I am the boss of me,

MIRA

Well maybe I am the boss of me too. And maybe I see things differently than you. Or even you (*Pointing at Alfred*) And just maybe we could agree that things aren't always what they seem to be.

KING ABBADON

I think you are being tricky here little girl, (*waves his finger at her*) don't know what you mean. I see things as I always see things and that's how it is for me and always will be.

MIRA

"That may be true, Your Majesty. You rule the kingdom... but ideas don't live in kingdoms. They wander wherever they please. Even Kings must borrow their wisdom from somewhere. Today, it might come from someone small."

MIRA SINGS

THE POWER OF MAYBE



When people say the world is fixed
And every path is known,
When they build their walls of “always”
Out of heavy, certain stone,
There’s a tiny word that wiggles
Through the cracks they cannot see—
It’s the quiet little question
Of a hopeful maybe.

Maybe the sky could open wide,
Maybe a dream could grow,
Maybe the smallest voice inside
Knows more than kings may know.
Maybe the seed beneath the ground
Holds a secret tree—
The world gets bigger every time
We whisper maybe.

Maybe a map is just a guess
Drawn by someone tall,
Maybe the road keeps going on
Past the castle wall.
Maybe the stars are listening
When we dare to see
That answers sometimes start with just
A tiny maybe.

Maybe the sky could open wide,
Maybe a dream could grow,
Maybe the smallest voice inside

Knows more than kings may know.
Maybe the seed beneath the ground
 Holds a secret tree—
The world gets bigger every time
 We whisper maybe.

What if a question is a key?
What if a door is hiding in a wall?
What if the bravest thing to say
 Is simply...
 “I’m not sure at all.”

Maybe a dream could grow,
Maybe the smallest heart inside
 Has somewhere bright to go.
Maybe the garden of the world
 Needs curiosity—
So plant a thought, and watch it bloom
 With the power of maybe!

For Every great adventure
 Starts with imagination
 In the garden of maybe.

KING ABBADON

So, you are saying that I could see things differently? That maybe there is more to my life than all this money and bread and honey?

QUEEN BWANNA

But I love Bread and honey

MIRA

You can still have some but there is so much of it, it can be shared, enough for all. And some of the coins could buy some paint to fix the town with and fix the well so the sunflower can get better and grant us all wishes again.

KING ABBADON

I've been feeling quite alone lately, no one visits and I am royally bored doing the same thing every day. Maybe it would feel good to get out into the kingdom and unlock the gate.

QUEEN BWANNA

I could use a breath of fresh air myself,

KING ABBADON

Yes, yes! It is time for a change

ALFRED

Yes, let's tell the people Your majesty,

KING ABBADON

{The King draws back the curtain where the sunflower can be seen through the window. He opens the window and shouts, exclaiming in a joyful bold voice the people. The Sunflower begins to smile.}

The Kingdom is open to all, gather around people, I've had a change of heart. Together we can save the sunflower, the town and each other.

KING ABBADON - QUEEN BWANNA

ALFRED, POSEY (CHROUS)

GREATER THAN GOLD

How could I have not known that love is greater than gold
That compassion and kindness
Is the splendor of my soul

My heart is open
My eyes now see
That we are all one
In the family of humanity

Through the eyes of a child
How good it is to be alive
That the world is better when we walk side by side
Sharing our gifts
Bringing love and not fear
To each other
Is the answer my dears

Open the gate
Water the wish sunflower
Let your dreams come alive
Believe in yourself
Cast all doubt aside

Be free
Believe
How could I have not known
That Love is the goal.

(Alfred opens the throne room door, The King and Queen open their arms)

KING ABBADON- QUEEN BWANNA

Welcome!

PARTY IN THE KINGDOM

(The towns people enter the royal throne room, Alfred hands each person a coin, The King pats Alfred on the shoulder and slips a few more coins into a child's hand. The child hugs him and slips the coins into her pocket. Posey serves up bread and honey in hostess fashion with the Queens help. They smile at each other. Mira and the child and Fedrick fetch watering cans and water the sunflower, who unfolds in splendor and shines with a light on her.)



A WISH IS WHAT YOUR HEART MAKES

FREDRICK AND CAST

[Intro]

In a world spun with dreams, let the music start to play
A wish becomes a whisper, lighting up the way

[Verse 1]

A wish is what your heart makes, from desire deep within
With love in the beginning, where our journeys intertwine
With belief right from the start, we ignite the flame so bright
Sharing hopes and giving grace, for you are here, and I am here
tonight

[Chorus]

One step up, one hand to each other, oh how we climb
A humble bow to every sister and brother, together we shine
In kindness, we find the greatest gift of all, so clear
In the warmth of this embrace, let your laughter draw us near

[Verse 2]

We are never alone, no! We're one in the same
Guided by Grace, let us all proclaim
In a sacred flame, we rise like stars in unity's embrace
The rhythm of compassion flows; let it carry us in grace

[Bridge]

Our paths intertwine, like drops of water in the sea
Each smile a comfort, each smile a golden beam
Reflecting every wish and the dreams that bear our names

Let's nurture each other's hope, like a fire that never tames

[Chorus Repeat]

One step up, one hand to each other, oh how we climb
A humble bow to every sister and brother, together we shine
In kindness, we find the greatest gift of all, so clear
In the warmth of this embrace, let your laughter draw us near

[Verse 3]

What are your wishes? What are your dreams?
Do they bring good? Do they bring peace?
With abundance and mercy for all who believe
Together we shall prosper, together we will achieve

[Outro]

A wish is what your heart makes, from desire deep within
With the love of all our voices, let our journey now begin
In this symphony of kindness, as we stand hand in hand
We'll build a world of harmony, in this bright and hopeful land

CURTAIN