

Lumpkintales

Chapter 1

“I’ll be back before dark Momma”, says the littlest child, Dorrie.

“I want to go see the Lumpkins”.

“Don’t be silly child. Everyone knows there’s no such thing as a Lumpkin.”

“Oh but there IS Momma, there really is”

“Oh child just be sure to bring some firewood when you come back, you know it’s almost Firstsnow”, says Momma.

“I will Momma.”

“And don’t be late for supper little dear.”

“I won’t Momma and I’ll bring the firewood”

“Such a good child and such a good imagination”, sighs Momma

Dorrie sets off through the field and into the friendly green of the forest. As she walks along the well worn forest path she sings the walking song. (See lyrics to The Lumpkin Walking Song.)

Little Dorrie skips along her favorite forest trail until she finds the faintly visible path that leads to the Lumpkin village. As soon as she hears the murmur of Lumpkinsong she smiles and starts to hum along with the “Snowflake song” (see lyrics).

Shyly, Dorrie steps into the small clearing just as Star and Rose come giggling toward her.

“Time for the Firstsnow circle Dorrie”, says little Rose.

Star takes Rose’s and Dora’s hands and leads them to the circle of other Lumpkins. Dora is head and shoulders taller than even Rose’s and Star’s Mater and Pater.

“We make circles, says Pater Lumkin, “because circles have no beginning and no end.”

“Just like the seasons,” says Star.

“Just like how younglings come in and olders go on,” says Rosie.

“Yes my smart Lumpkins,” says Pater.