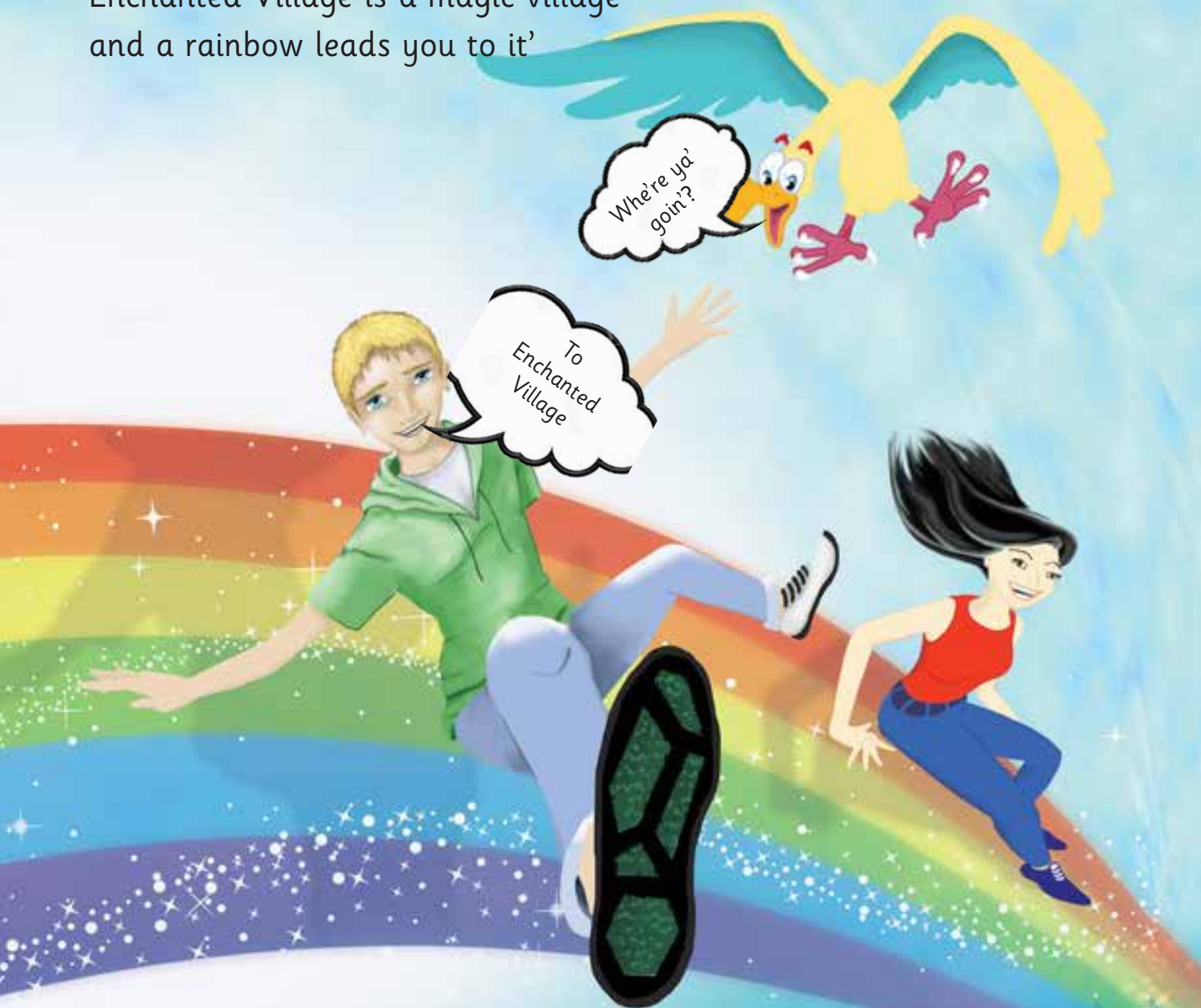


©‘Enchanted Village is a wondrous village
just close your eyes and see it
Enchanted Village is a magic village
and a rainbow leads you to it’



©‘Just close your eyes, think of paradise
a place in which there’s room in
a lovely park where we giggle and laugh
and the animals love the humans’

©Enchanted Village Character Poems

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Enchanted Village

based on
the story of "SOS-EARTH"

Our home Earth is in need of attention and we have to do that now!

In our Galaxy there is only one Earth to be found and it is going to be up to you, our readers, to understand that you have a personal responsibility to our home Earth - and each other.

You are the future stewards of Planet Earth, and you must accept responsibility for your conduct and how it can influence others.

The Earth has been changed, many times, by one good person changing themselves and influencing others to follow their example-

You can be one of them

Respect others - No Bullying

Respect our Home - Earth

© Ted Hamilton



- Descriptive Poems of characters in our story
- **Blue** words dictionary, pages 34 - 37
- Synopsis of the Musical, comedy: Enchanted village- SOS Earth, pages 38-39
- Student Work Sheet Area pages, 40 - 43



Enchanted Village

based on
the story of "SOS-EARTH"
as told by Uncle Teddy

Our story starts with two teenage neighbours, a boy Jason, and a girl Aphie, who live next door to each other. They represent a lot of boys and girls, in every neighbourhood on Earth. Jason is irresponsible and does things that hurt without realizing it. Aphie is more aware of being respectful to all living things.

Aphie sees Jason doing careless and stupid things, like firing his slingshot at a bird in flight; leaving the garden hose running; throwing his rubbish at the trash-bin that hits the bin and spills everywhere. He does not pick it up or separate it into the recycling bins provided. Jason is not a bad kid he is just unaware of taking personal responsibility for his actions. Aphie knows that he has to change his bad habits.

Jason flees to his tree house pursued by Aphie, who **chastises** him about his conduct. It is obvious that even though she is angry with him, Jason is mesmerised by her beauty. As they argue Mother Earth appears on his notebook calling for help from her children. She has chosen them to solve the riddle of the DEADLIES (human vices/ or habits that are harmful to our planet and each other like - **bullying** and **pollution**).

As Mother Earth signals for help, Jason thinks it is spam or a virus so he presses delete. When he does they are magically drawn into his notebook and whisked to the magical land of learning - **Gnosis**, where they meet the **Celestial** Serpent FANG-U, a **spiritual** guide and protector sent by MOTHER EARTH to guide the Kids to the den of the Deadlies.

Fang-u informs them, that before they can go home, they have to solve the riddle, set by Mother Earth, which is to face THE SEVEN DEADLIES in their den; find the hidden Deadly, and change him to be good.

On the way to confront The Deadlies they have many adventures, as they sing and dance their way to enlightenment. Jason learns that the human is of course the hidden deadly - and certainly the worst one because our vices (The Deadlies) can only survive in the human - as bad habits - **if we let them**.

Jason and Aphie complete their mission, and return to Earth where they form **KUBE (Kids Uniting for a Better Earth)** to carry the message of change, to others like them. KUBE will contribute to making the world a better place for us all. A world we could all enjoy living in... **"An Enchanted Village"**.

© Ted Hamilton



Confucius was a Chinaman of **stature**

His presence was **profound**

His time on Earth was limited

But his words are still around

His wise and simple moral ways

Guide me well each day

His millions of disciples

Still follow in his way

©TH

Confucius: Chinese philosopher and teacher, focused on creating ethical models of family and public interaction.



Mother Earth as you might guess
Is very very sad
She looks at all the things we've done
And knows that we've been bad
She often is quite stern and can seem rather **gruff**
But underneath her **crustiness**
She's really not that tough



She **nurtures** and renews
Her **bounty** knows no bounds
She is the great provider
That feeds and shelters all
But in return- just like us all
She would like some respect

She shows such **awesome** power
That sometimes makes us **quake**
But she believes we need it
To keep us all awake.
So treat her well with kindness
And heed her worldly voice
And then in peaceful **harmony**
We will all rejoice



Mother Earth: Custodian of the Earth and teacher to the kids.



- ① Jason and Aphrodite met
Across a garden fence
She **scolded** him for littering
And the teasing of his cat
- ② Her tone was strong and **vigorous**
Her **chiding** common sense
Her beauty was **beguiling** him
But the moment got quite tense
- ③ But humble starts occasionally
Will surprise you with success
And so it proved for Jas and Aph
It led to happiness!
- ④ Mother Earth posed them a riddle
Go find the hidden one
The worst of all your deadliest
Who is bringing us undone



“Jason” — aka: **Selfish Indifference**: **Unconscious**, and unaware he is basically a nice kid, but unaware of the seriousness of his unconscious actions. Jason represents the child in each of us that has not awakened to the **realization** that “Our own actions are causing the problems of this world.”

⑤ He's messing up the **tropopause**
And causing me **vexation**
Go use your wits
And bit by bit
Discover the solution

⑥ She made it clear
There were some things
Beyond her power to **alter**
It may sound strange
But climate change
Might lay upon your **altar**

⑦ It took some time to figure why
The Earth was so polluted
They searched and searched
Until they found the truth lay **undiluted**

⑧ In a moment of **epiphany**
Which really caused a fuss
The hidden Deadlie's finger
Is pointing right at us

Aphrodite ("Aphie") — Hope: Her universal quality is a courageous sensitivity to people and an awareness of **planetary stewardship** and respect for all life.

Aphie has one simple lesson to learn, and the irony is that Jason becomes the teacher, that no matter what happens to you, no matter how hopeless it gets, no matter how difficult the circumstances, we must be brave and not **surrender** to **despair**. If we can do this we will inspire others to their best efforts.





On a mountain called Olympus
There lived the ancient gods
The boss of them was Zeus
And Hera was his **muse**



They argued with the other gods
About the human lot
It was clear that human beings
Had simply lost the plot

How can we change their habits
They're such a dirty lot
They might destroy each other
And then what have we got

"Zeus" - Father of the **demigods** on Mount Olympus...He is concerned that human behaviour could result in humans killing all life and taking the **demigods** with them.



A world in ruins a vanished land
Our plan must have some worth
It was Hera who suggested
That they call on Mother Earth

It was she who battled daily
With the human *falderal*
Her bag of tricks and *cunning*
Were well known to them all

So she's the one to save us
For they might just heed her call
And if they don't or say they wont
Then It's *doomsday* for us all



"Hera"- A demigod and the wife of Zeus... She suggests that Mother Earth should be called into the game to teach the humans the lessons of behaviour and respect for planet Earth and each other.



Fang-u is a serpent of **Celestial** degree
He's in all kinds of stories about humanity
He's supposed to deal in magic
But that could be a hoax
Cos every time he tries it
We end up **comatose**

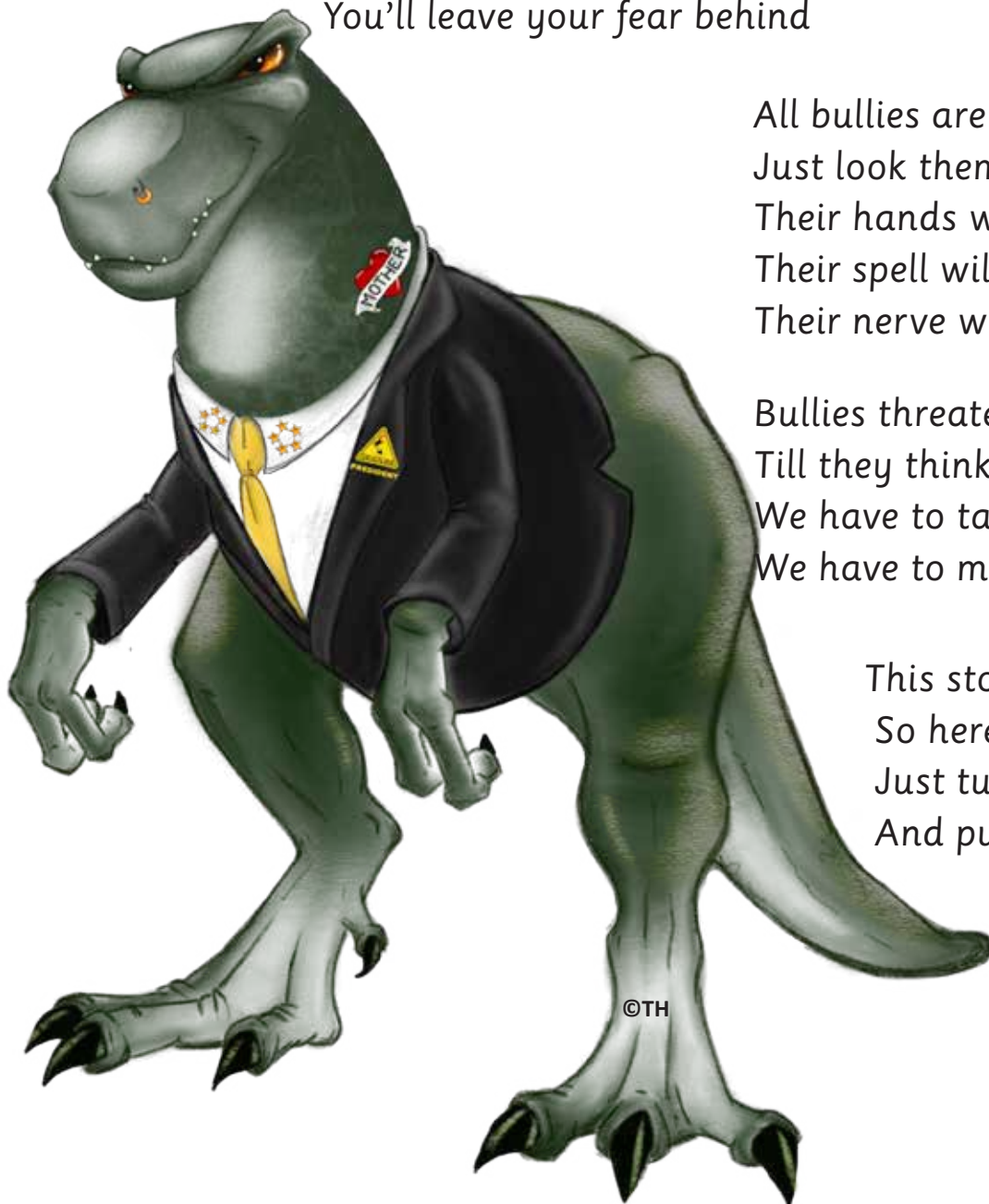
Fang-u's not a common snake
He doesn't hiss or rattle
He glides around our milky way
And does his razzle dazzle
Fang-u's not a meanie
His soul is good and pure
He guides us with his wisdom
Of which he's still unsure



FANG-U: A celestial serpent, and **Ambassador** for Mother Earth, and **spiritual** guide to humans, and as such, he is part of a long line of keepers of the wisdom. He has been sent by Mother Earth to assist the humans - even though he knows that he and his family were banished by the humans to the realm of myth that does not deter him from assisting them. Of course, he is only a baby, a mere 4,500 years old, but that only makes him more determined to show his stuff.

Meet Threx the T-REX tyrant
To bully is his game
He's found in every country
No matter what his name

He thinks he is a tough guy
A hoodlum of a kind
But if you stand and face him
You'll leave your fear behind



All bullies are just cowards
Just look them in the eyes
Their hands will shake
Their spell will break
Their nerve will **vapourise**

Bullies threaten and **torment** us
Till they think that they have won
We have to tame the bullies
We have to make them run

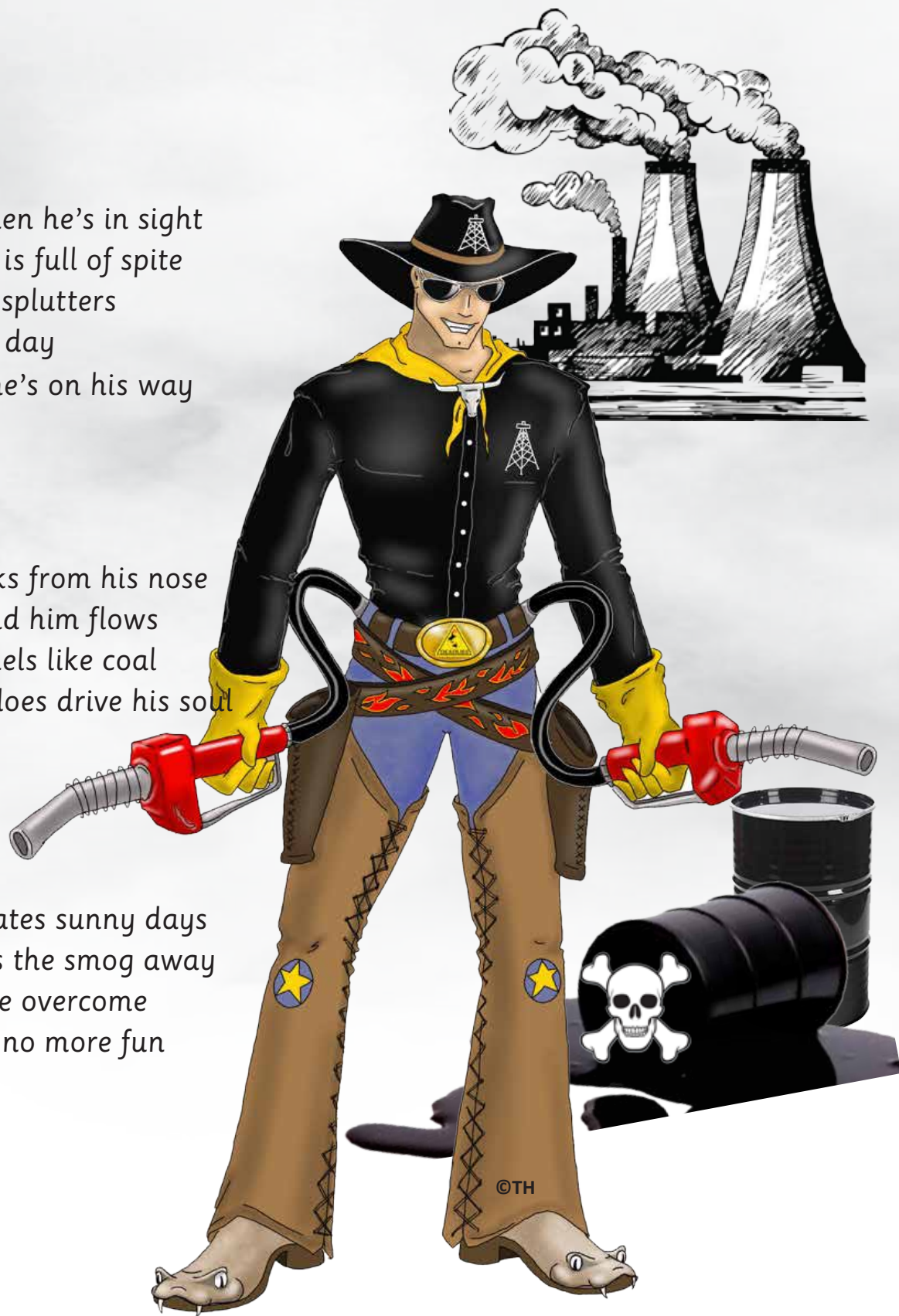
This story is familiar
So here's what I propose
Just turn the tables on them
And punch them in the nose

“Threx” – aka: **Not Respecting Living Things**: He is the king bully-boy with an appetite for harming other life. He is the **unpredictable** mobster that is charming one minute and dangerous the next. Greed is his master and constant **self-gratification** covers his actions. Threx is a Tyrannosaurus Rex in an **Armani** suit and is the leader of the DEADLIES. His ego makes his self-image perfect. He will bully or destroy anything that disagrees with that image.

Look out all when he's in sight
For Carbo Man is full of spite
He coughs and splutters
And smokes all day
To signal that he's on his way

A plume of filth leaks from his nose
A carbon trail behind him flows
He feeds on fossil fuels like coal
A cold black heart does drive his soul

Now Carbo Man hates sunny days
For sunshine clears the smog away
Then fossil fuels are overcome
So Carbo Man has no more fun



“Carbo Man” – aka: Pollution: - carbon **emissions**: A free spirited “good ol’ boy”, he measures his fun by the pollution it **generates**. Black smoke **spiralling** into the sky revs him up. **Squandering** fossil fuels, he lives in constant denial that his **excesses** are in any way a problem. Having fun at the world’s expense is his simple **motto**.

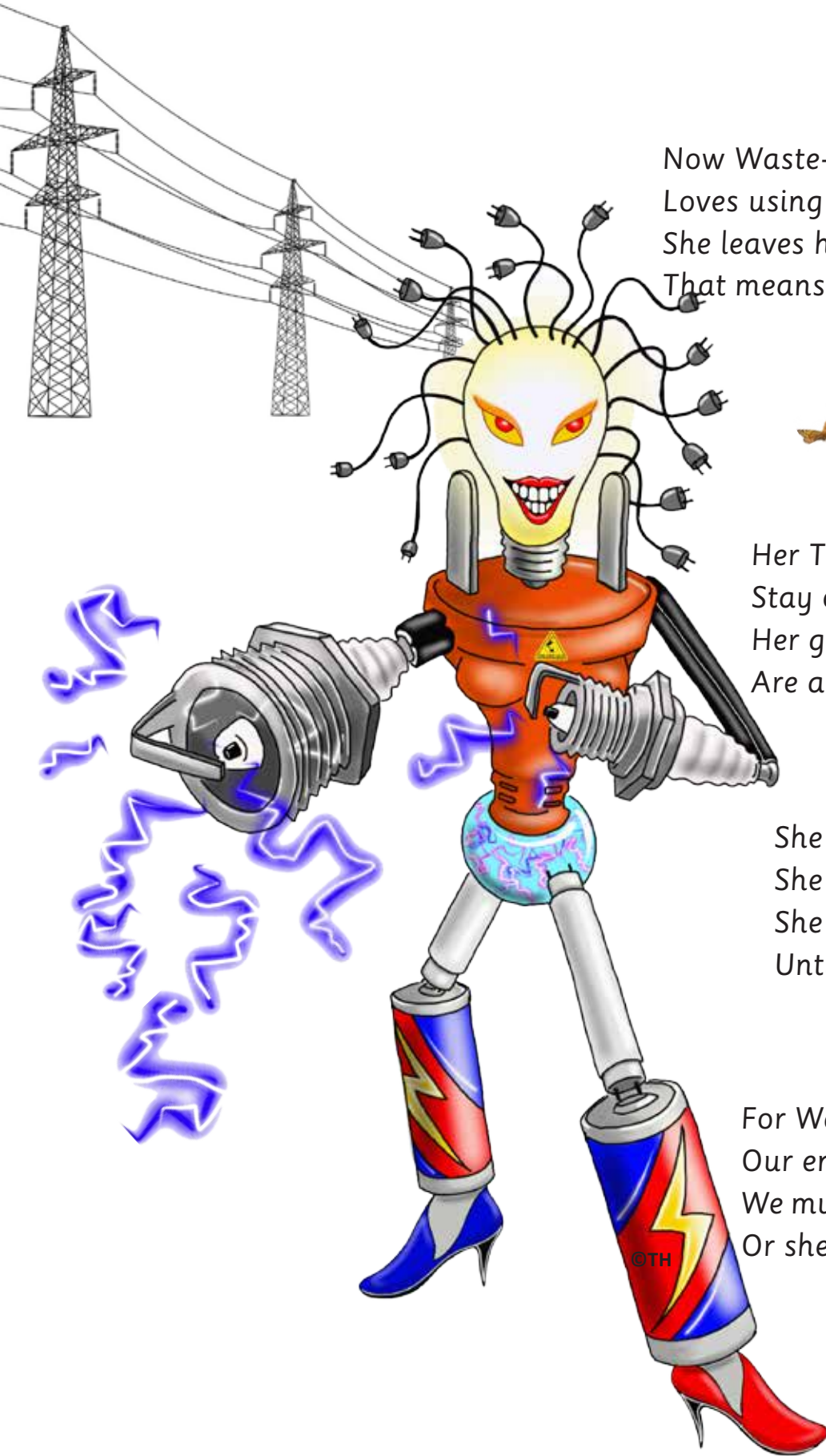
It's **rumoured** Uzee-Once-A suffers a disease
 She only uses things just once
 Like Kleenex when you sneeze
 Some call her a **litterbug**
 And she proves it every day
 Once our Uzee- uses things
 She chucks them all away

I heard that Uzee-Once-A
 Once tried something twice
 A product in her cola drink
 The jingling cubes of ice!
 She tried to re-use ice cubes
 That tinkled in her drink
 Poor Uzee-Once- got startled
 And couldn't seem to think!

Recycling is a **concept** Uzee doesn't know
 Cos' using something twice is simply not her go
 She says the world is **surfeited**
 There's loads and loads for all,
 Come join me, let's waste everything
 We're going to have a ball



“Uzee-Once-A” – aka: Not Reusing: A thoroughly modern girl. Uzee is the “Prom Queen” of plastic. Spoiled and **self-indulgent**, Uzee gets her kick from endless presents to herself. Her **motto** is “use it once and throw it away”. **Obsessed** with using and **discarding**, Uzee is pretty and shiny; she is modern packaging at its best. There can't be enough packaging around her. She creates a tremendous amount of trash and litter, which makes her Maggot's favourite.



Now Waste-A-Lot as you might guess
Loves using power to **excess!**
She leaves her porch light burning volts
That means the end for lots of moths

Her TV and her lighting
Stay on all night and day
Her garden hose and shower head
Are always on full spray

She loves her air-conditioner
She leaves it on full power
She sucks juice like a vampire
Until it does **expire**

For Waste-A-Lot **devours**
Our energy and powers
We must get her to change her ways
Or she'll end our earthly days

“Wast-a-lot” – aka: Not Conserving energy: Wasta needs, and can't get enough power. She's **intoxicated** by the “juice”- and the humans and their need for her. Her hunger is constant; her appetite for an energy source is endless. Wasta needlessly **expends**. Sucking up the power for no purpose except her **gratification**. She does not believe the world could ever run out. Wasta is the life of the party and death of the world.

What can we say about Marcel
A maggot to be feared
A filthy maggot most of us
We hoped would disappear

He crawls around in human waste
That's made by you and me
And **slurps** it up with **relish**
And it's rumoured without fee

Of course there comes a time
When maggot is a fly
Then what will we do
With rubbish piled up high

A maggot can't eat plastic
Or bottle-tops and things
He'll break his teeth on cans and tins
In all our rubbish bins

So though he is a dirty one
And loathed by all around
The truth is that we need him
To clean up all the Ground

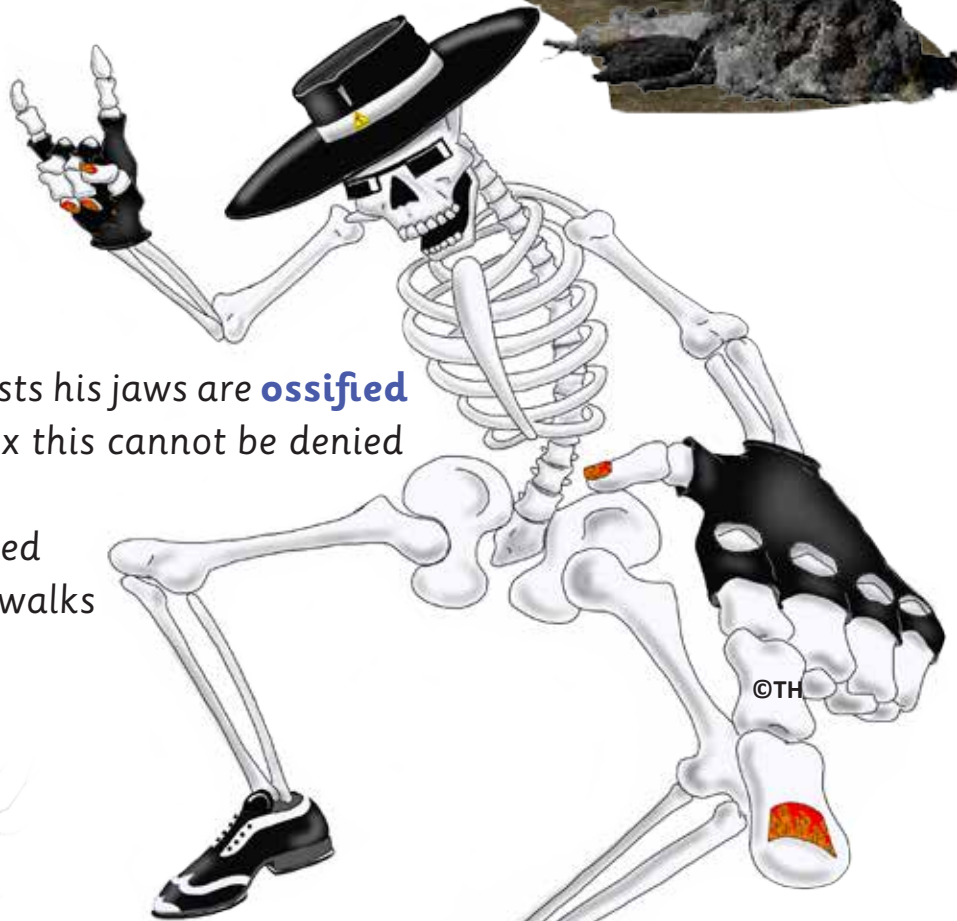


Maggot Man -aka "Marcel Maggot": Not-Recycling: Witty, charming, a hopeless slob. He loves garbage and trash. To him Uzee is a heroine who creates all the rubbish that he inhabits. Human wastage to him is a continuous source of joy. He does not believe in re-cycling, because it removes his source of pleasure –“dining at the Ritz” on human compost.

If you can hear a rattle a jangle or a **clack**
 The chances are it's Bones-zee
 Walking loudly down the track
 His skeletal reminders make a **racket** when he walks
 And matters aren't improved at all
 When **clanking** Bones-zee talks



The **timbre** of his voice suggests his jaws are **ossified**
 His bones all total two - o - six this cannot be denied
 He used to have two seventy
 When as a babe was christened
 And though he jangles as he walks
 He still can cause a **frisson**



Bones-zee spreads the kiss of death
 No matter where he goes
 For deadly poison **oozes** through
 The **marrow** in his bones
 He poisons soils and boils the seas
 He keeps us on our toes
 If we're to win we must beat him
 Wherever he may go



"Bones-zee" — aka; Not Renewing The Earth: A plague with a Ph.D. Cool, hip, slick and street smart; the end product of "not renewing the earth". He is a skeleton, and represents death in one of its many forms. Sucking the life from things and putting nothing back, he produces a lifeless Earth. Bon-zee is the **embodiment** of that **lifelessness**. He is dead; yet he lives.

Greedee's part of each of us
A dangerous human flaw
She flows within our chemistry
She's a virus that's for sure

She's loved by those who worship her
She likes to keep them busy
They toil and toil at getting more
Her presence makes them dizzy

She applies seduction
As her primary **de rigueur**
She likes to lead right from the front
Our Greedee's no **voyeur**

Some think that she's their 'Sweetie'
But loving her's a pain
She just wants more of everything
That's living life in vain

Greedee wants what Greedee wants
A selfish **egoist**
She uses people one by one
And then they are dismissed

There isn't much to say that's nice
About Miss Greedee's type
Pity greatly anyone
Who makes her ways their life

"Greedee"- A flaw in Humans: she is always seeking a human to infect with her virus of MORE!



Poseidon is the ruler
Over all the seven seas
His brothers think he's crazy
And as loopy as can be

He once seduced **Medusa**
And that was not too cool
A family **feud** was brewing
Over who was going to rule

Poseidon can be **churlish**
But he is nobody's fool
He **bides** his time and drinks his wine
And dines on deep-fried fish

He challenged Zeus for leadership
Which ended in no gain
His brothers fought against him
And that just caused him pain

His reasoning was simple
There's water more than land
There's depth to me that you don't see
So I should be "the man"

"Poseidon" - A demigod. He is the brother of Zeus and always complains about the humans dumping all of their weapons, junk, and chemicals into his seas and rivers. He is a little **eccentric**.



Apollo is the sun god
The **progeny** of Zeus
He drives his six white horses
As he hurries to **amuse**

For singing is his passion
As is his **laurel** crown
The Gods always **encore** him
And he never lets them down

He plucks his lute and looks quiet cute
In his gold and purple gown
He strums his lyre which sets on fire
The audience desire

He jumps and twists and sings the hits
His movements cast a spell
He is the sound of music
Even Rappers know him well



Mother Earth employs him
To play her **compositions**
Along with all his other gifts
He is a fine musician

But Apollo has a secret
Much to everyone's delight
He thinks that he is **Elvis**
And performs him every night

"Apollo" - A demigod. He is the Greek God of music and Mother Earth's musical director. He has an **identity problem** because he thinks he is **ELVIS**



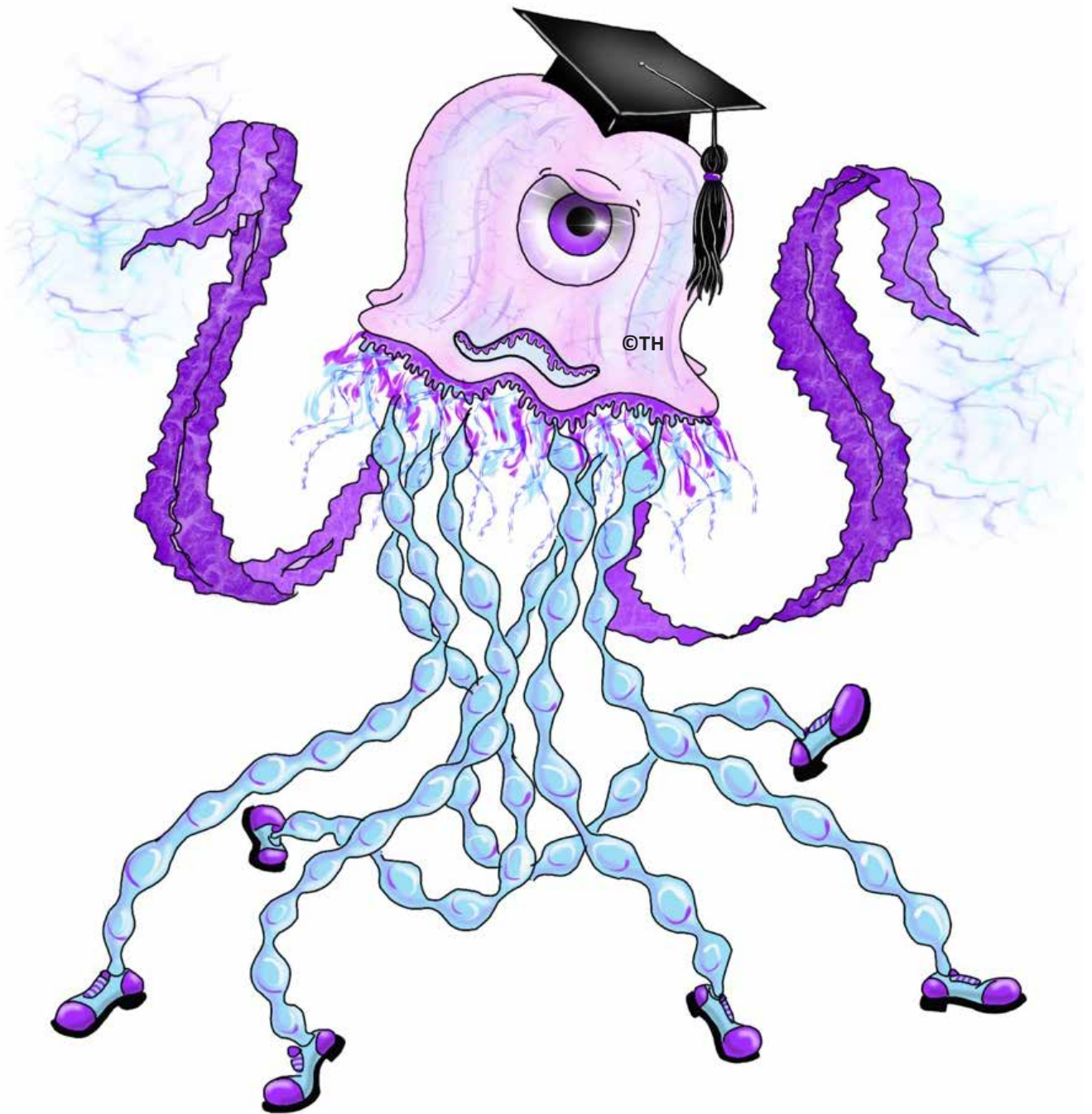


A jelly fish is powerful
Though only **uni-celled**
It drifts and sways in all seaways
With **dangling** tentacles

It may not be an octopus
Or something of that **ilk**
But if it wraps around you
It can make you really ill

There are so many species
Like the one that they call "**Box...**"
So be careful when you're swimming
It's such a **paradox**

Cos if it wraps around you
As it drifts along its way
You can't escape the dangling **dread**
its sting can strike you dead



"Jelly-Fish" - A **translucent amoeba** with **tendrils** that hang down with little feet that transport him across the scene. He is the **minder** and bodyguard of Mother Earth and is her messenger to the Kids in Gnosis.

Our Whiskey comes from Ireland
 Where they spell it with an E
 But it really hails from Scotland
 Where they spell it with a Y
 No one knows for certain
 How this difference came about
 But nothing is confusing
 When they cry out - it's your shout!



The spelling is **erratic**
 And its **nature** is the same
 If you take too much of it
 You'll not recall your name
 For Whiskey can be demon
 A tonic or a pal
 He can win you friendships
 Or he can lose your gal
 So handle him more wisely
 He's smarter than you think
 He might become a buddy
 Who can put you in the **clink**



"Whiskey" - Whiskey has a lilting Irish **accent** and is the spokesperson for the other Trashies in Gnosis...He defends Jason and Aphie, when they are put on trial by the Deadlies - in the court of public opinion - for interfering with the Deadlies and their control over humans.

Newzee and Mikee
These two are a duo
A pair beyond compare
They are our caped crusaders
When no one else is there



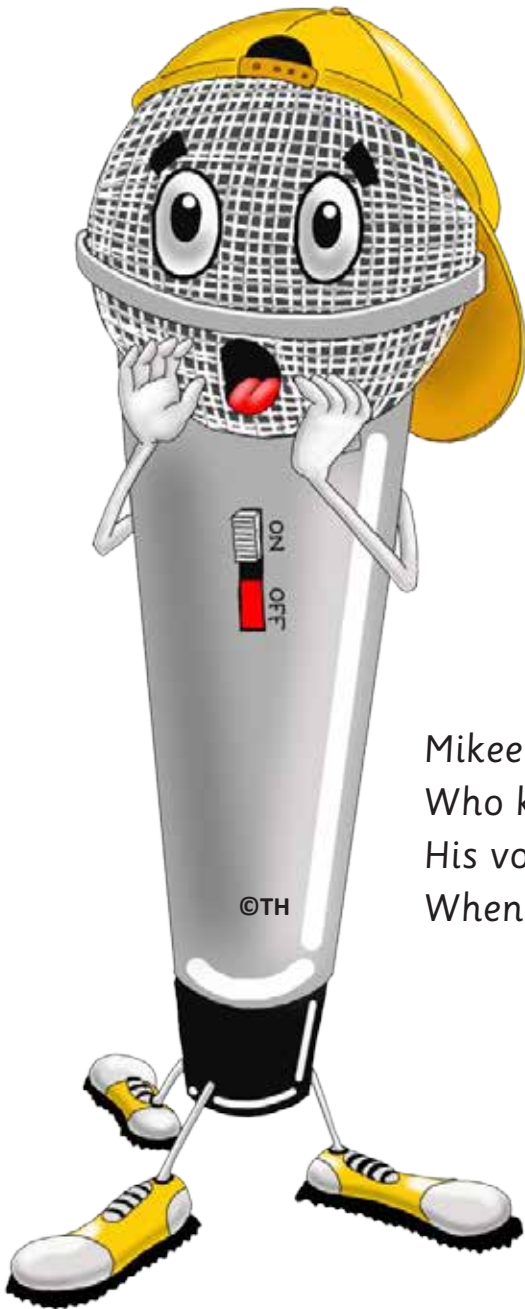
So let's hope they'll be honest
With everything they see
Just print the truth
And then by **struth**
Their value will be seen

Newzee is a **tabloid**
Who seldom tells the truth
He used to be the news for free,
But now that's his-tor-y



"Newzee" and "Mikee" - These two are the twins of the media.

Mikee is an old discarded microphone and Newzee is a used magazine...they are always shouting the news and commenting on story **narrative** and advancing the story line by shouting the headlines and **predicting** outcomes.



Mikee is a loud mouth
Who knows how to be heard
His vocals are so thrilling
When he shouts out the words



"Mikee"- The second of the twins is an old **discarded** microphone and Newzee is a used magazine...they are always shouting the news and commenting on story **narrative** and advancing the story line by shouting the headlines and **predicting** outcomes.

TRASHIES

Fizzee the drink can & Pulpo the drink carton

Fizzee and Pulpo are
In everybody's fridge
They're sweet and lovely **bev- er-ages**
That everybody digs

One is made of cardboard
The other made of tin
But when they both are empty
What do we do with them



We put them in re-cycle bins
But they come back again
They use up Earth's resources
They are nobody's friend

Their sugars **hyper** action
Makes you stop and really think
Why should we put ourselves in danger
Just to have a drink

TRASHIES

Ozjee the sardine can & Softee the plastic bottle

Softee is a softener
That fabrics love to feel
It softens all their hardness
And feels good upon our skin
But softee has a **downside**
Wherever he is bought
He comes in plastic bottles
And that's really not his fault



Ozjee is a sardine can
Who dreams of being more
He whispers to the fishes
It's not permanent for sure

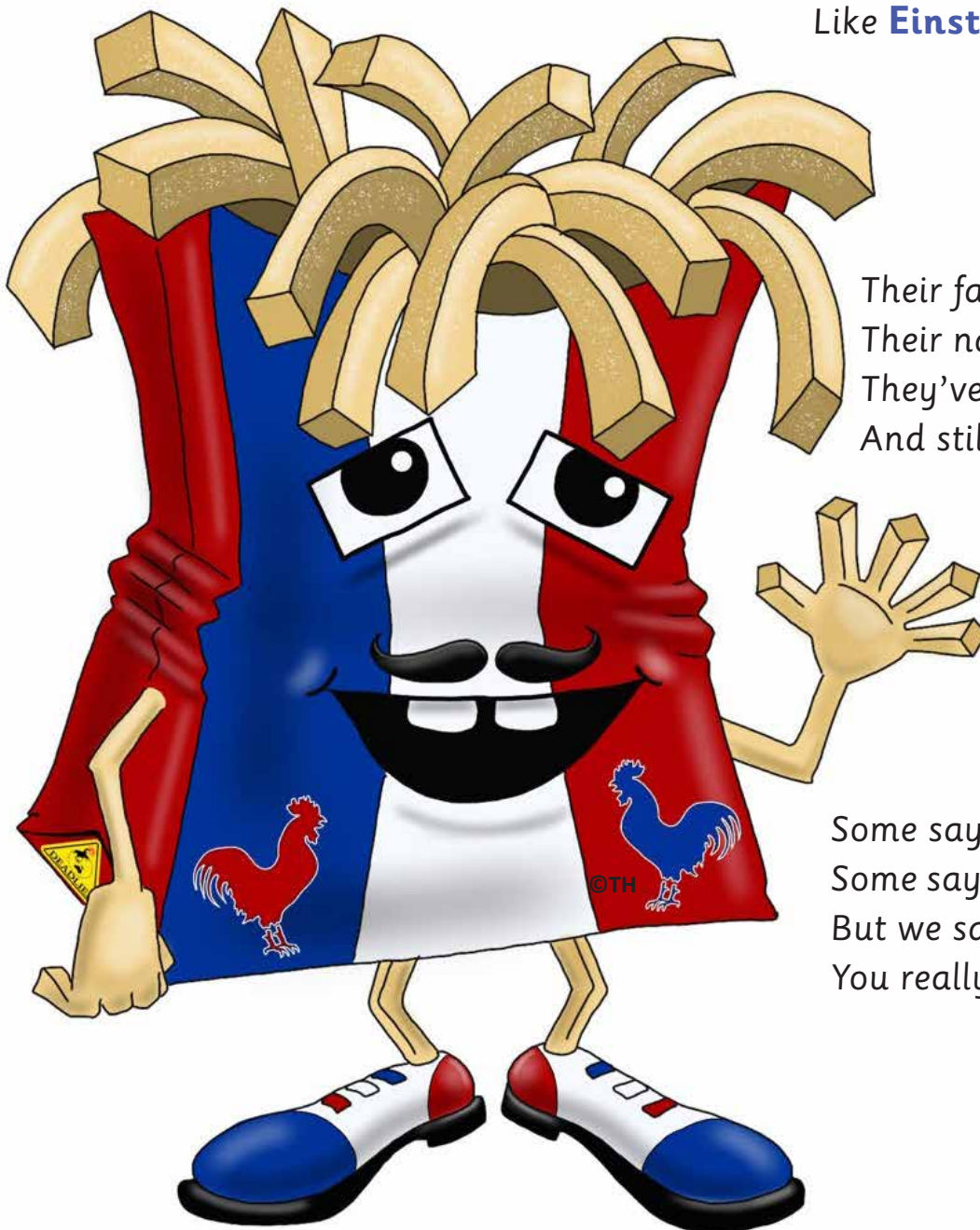
I should be a container
Or something big like that he **beams**
But no-one has recycled him
Which **shatters** all his dreams

TRASHIES

Frenchee the take-away box

We eat them here they eat them there
We eat those French- fries everywhere
Their taste is so **seductive**
Their size makes such appeal
We drive through lanes to get them
And that's our happy meal

With salt and saucy burger-mate
They make a handsome pair
They stick out of their cartons
Like **Einstein's** crazy hair



Their fame goes on before them
Their name will linger long
They've been around for **aeons**
And still they're going strong

Some say they make you fat
Some say they're quite **nutritious**
But we salute you Frenchee
You really are delicious

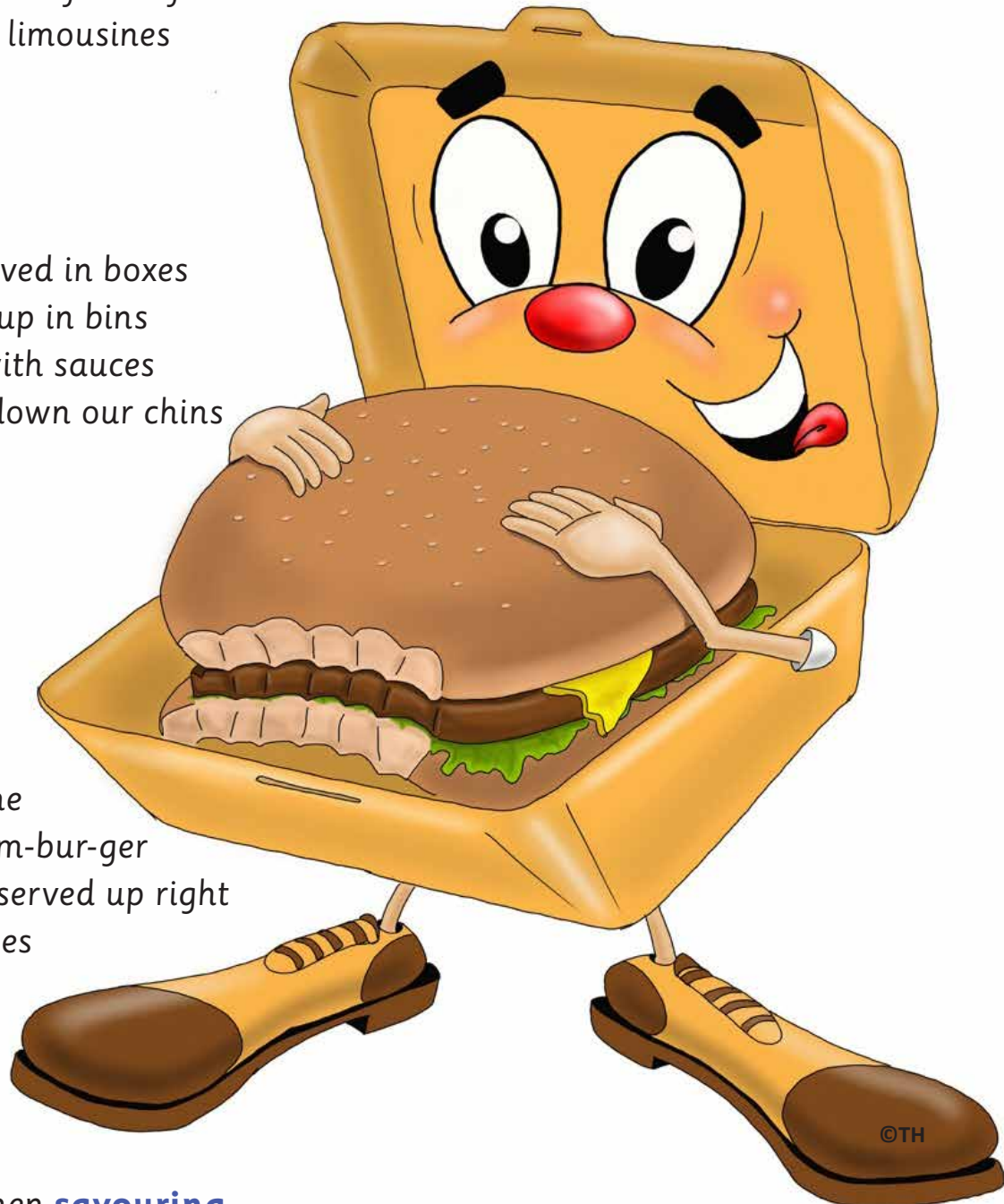
TRASHIES

HAMBO the hamburger box

Hambo is a **mainstay**
In everyone's **cuisine**
He's eaten in the front of trucks
And backs of limousines

He's sometimes served in boxes
That should finish up in bins
We **garnish** him with sauces
That will **dribble** down our chins

Hambo is his nickname
But he's known as ham-bur-ger
A sheer delight when served up right
With soda pop and fries



But don't forget when **savouring**
To pick up all the **dross**
Cos that's the sign of clean-li-ness
That's not too much to ask

Native Custodians of the Earth

American Indian - Maori Chief

Aboriginal - New Guinea Fuzzy Wuzzy



COOEE the Park Ranger

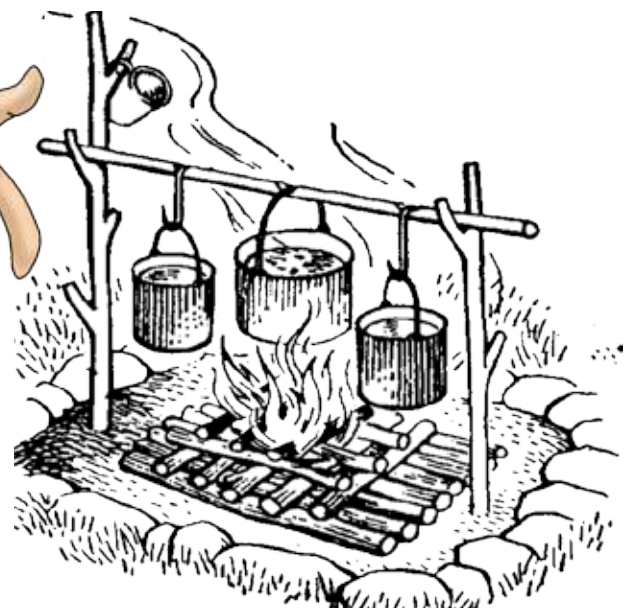


Cooee is a park-ranger
A **constable** in green
His job is keeping all things safe
Like animals and trees



He punishes offenders
Who **lit-ter-bug** the scene
He hands out fines and puts out fires
He tries to keep things green

Most parks have nice attractions
That cost a lot you see
Like rides and swings and mu-se-ums
Pro-tect-ed by Coo-ee



His job is often scary
When **scoundrels** slip in free
He's not afraid to hunt them down
And make them pay the fees

Synopsis - KUBE/SOS-EARTH

The Musical

© 'The clock is on run, we're under the gun - we've got to come up with a plan'

AKA: RESPECT FOR EACH OTHER AND OUR HOME EARTH

The Story begins on Mount Olympus where we find ZEUS (Father of the Gods) and his wife HERA arguing about the damage that humans are doing to Earth... "We gotta do something before they destroy themselves and take us with them!"... In desperation Zeus summons Mother Earth and asks her to come up with a plan....She agrees with the **proviso** that Zeus does not interfere - like he usually does ... He **reluctantly** agrees.

Back on Earth we find Jason (a typical teenage boy) and Aphie (the girl next door) arguing about Jason's bad environmental conduct that she has just witnessed. Jason objects to her invading his backyard tree - house. Aphie **admonishes** him for squirting his cat with the hose, which also drenched her. She **chides** him for taking a shot- with his slingshot - at a helpless bird in flight; throwing the rubbish at the trash-bin and missing; not bothering to pick it up or put it in the recycling bins, and for leaving the garden hose running.

As she **admonishes** him for terrorising the neighbourhood it is obvious that Jason is taken with this beautiful girl. So much so that he is **oblivious** to his notebook that is flashing an SOS signal from Mother Earth. Aphie points it out, but Jason scoffs at it and presses the delete button. Suddenly, they are magically whisked - via their note pad - to the land of **GNOSIS** (learning) where they meet: FANG-U (A **celestial** serpent and spiritual guide to the humans).

FANG-U informs the children he has been appointed by MOTHER EARTH to be their guide through Gnosis, where they have to learn some lessons about human behaviour - particularly Jason's - and solve the riddle of the DEADLIES. Jason asks about the DEADLIES?

Fang-u responds, the DEADLIES are the bad habits or vices of humans, you know like **pollution and bullying**.

Jason **protests** that he doesn't want to solve any riddles or meet any DEADLIES he just wants to go home. FANG-U tells them that Mother Earth says: "**First you solve the riddle of the hidden DEADLY then you go Home!... Now, let's get going.**"

On their journey they meet many characters like Mother Earth, and Jason's un-recycled rubbish (the Trashees) and of course, the dreaded Deadlies.

Mother Earth informs them that they were brought to Gnosis to solve the riddle of the "DEADLIES"...But if they don't, then the human race could face **extinction** too. Jason and Aphie are aghast at this news. To **emphasise** the point, Mother Earth takes them on a tour of the "**Well of Extinction**", where she stores her memories of all the vanished species including the SERPENTS. FANG-U hastily reminds them: "**We never vanished; humans didn't think they needed us or our Magic anymore, so**

they banished us to a few symbols on walls. We don't get respect anymore!"

Fang-u's sings them his song: ©**"Respect! Respect! You got to earn respect..."**

Mother Earth tells them that she will see them after they solve the riddle of the hidden Deadly... She wishes them well and disappears.

The journey continues and many adventures await them, but the fun begins when they meet the DEADLIES and their self-appointed bully-boy-leader THREXX (a T-REX in an Armani suit). He confronts the children in the DEADLIES DEN and informs them that the DEADLIES are just the vices/bad habits of humans...and Jason is their hero, because he has a bit of every bad habit! ThrexX seduces him by suggesting that Jason be their KING

Jason is shocked by the opinion of ThrexX, and says he doesn't want to be their King.... ThrexX is stunned by this, and in order to try and persuade Jason, ThrexX launches into a song ©**"It's good to be the King!"** Jason rejects the offer and accuses ThrexX of bullying him. Jason responds with a duet with ThrexX: -©**"You're a Bully."**

Following a very Show-Biz display of **unity** between ThrexX and Jason, the other DEADLIES accuse Jason of interfering. They protest and put our **"intrepid trio"** on trial for their actions in: **"The Court of Public Opinion"**.

During the trial, Jason discovers the answer to the Mother Earth riddle...He is the riddle! Humans are the problem, because they harbour the DEADLIES, and it's true that without the Humans the bad habits can't exist.. Mother Earth **intervenes** and accuses the DEADLIES of creating a **sham** in the trial

and hiding from Jason the true answer to the riddle, WHICH IS - The DEADLIES have to change. Jason (representing all humans) is the chosen **transforming** instrument. Jason realizes that if he changes himself (self respect)-- **The bad "DEADLIES" will become good "DEADLIES"** - now that's on **oxymoron**: (A word or phrase that contradicts itself)

Jason is now **enlightened** by the knowledge that his bad habits were destructive to the Earth, and that taking personal responsibility for his conduct can make all the difference in RESPECTING OTHERS and protecting Earth. Lessons learned, Jason realises there are billions of children just like him; therefore, he has a responsibility to pass the torch to others.

Jason asks FANG-U and Aphie for their help to form: ®**KUBE (Kids Uniting for a Better Earth)**

However, the "DEADLIES" don't believe that the humans can change, because as ThrexX says:- "You humans are GREEDY! You always want more! More! More! You're addicted to us! The planet's real afflictions are your vices and addictions, you love us! We're your DEADLIES!" Jason responds: "If I change, then so will you... Kids Can Make all the Difference and we'll see that they do"

Mother Earth and the characters in Gnosis, bid a tearful farewell to Jason and Aphie. Mother Earth returns them to Earth, where they are confronted by Jason's Mother. In a series of amusing events they explain their new **enlightenment-**

"KIDS CAN MAKE ALL THE DIFFERENCE" and they will!

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Blue words list

The **Blue** words throughout this book, will help you on your journey.

Accent: (Ak-sent) to stress; way of talking; sound of words
Admonishes: (ad-mon-ish-ez) disapproves of improper actions
Aeons: (ee-onz) very long periods of time
Alter/altar: (al-ter/al-tar) to **alter** is to change; an **altar** is a table
Ambassador: (Am-bass-a dor) A high ranking official; diplomat or envoy
Amoeba: (Uh-mee-bah) A single-cell organism
Amuse: (A- muooze) to entertain enjoyably; to make happy
Armani: (ah-mah -nee) An Italian fashion designer
Awesome: (or-sum) amazing; wonderful; incredible

Beams: (B- eemz) to smile; to emit a light; shines
Beguile: (bee-gile) to influence or persuade by trickery
Beguiling: (Bee- guy-ling) charming or attractive; seductive
Beverages: (bev-ruh-juz) any liquid; juice or drink
Bides: (byd-zzz) waits particularly for an opportunity
Bounty: (bown-tee) a reward
Box... (box jelly fish) a deadly marine species of Australia

Celestial: (suh-less-chi-ull) not of the Earth; within the sky; among the stars
Chastises: (chas-ti-zez) Punishes
Chiding: (chi-ding) to scold gently
Churlish: (chur-lish) rude, ill-mannered, uncivil
Clack: (Klack) a short sharp sound; clack you tongue
Clanking: (Klang-king) a sound of two metals striking; a blacksmith makes clanking noises
Clink: (Klin-k) a slang expression for prison, Jail, calaboose
Comatose: (ko-ma-toes) Sleepy Drowsy or Lethargic
Compositions: (kom-po-zishons) musical numbers, songs, or essays
Concept: (kon-sept) the expression of an idea or notion
Constable: (Kahn-st-bull) an official officer, police officer or warden
Crustiness: (krus-tee-ness) having a crust, cranky, outspoken in a rude manner
Cuisine: (kwi-zeen) a style of cooking
Cunning: Kuhn-ning) slyly clever; shady; deceitful

Dangling: (dang-gling) suspending; hanging
De rigueur: (dee- ree- gur) strictly required, as by custom or fashion
Demi-god: (dem-e-god) a minor god; half human and half god
Despair: (dis-pair) loss of hope

Blue words list

The **Blue** words throughout this book, will help you on your journey.

Desperation: (des-per-a-shun) the feeling of total loss; hopelessness

Devours: (dee-vours) to eat up greedily; consume entirely

Discarding: (dis-kar-ding) throwing away

Doomsday: (doomz- day) the day of final judgement

Downside: (down-side) a downward trend; negatively lower

Dread: (dred) to be in total fear of something happening

Dribble: (drib-bull) to flow slowly; to trickle

Dross: (dross) waste material from mining or molten metals

Eccentric: (ek-sen-trick) Peculiar or odd; out of the ordinary

Egoist: (ee-goh-ist) a self-centred person; conceited

Einstein: (eyen-sty-nn) a genius of twentieth century science

Elvis: (EL-vis) a twentieth Century Rock star performer

Embodiment: (em-boh- dee- ment) to make an idea real

Emissions: (E-mish-shuns) air pollutants of carbon fuels

Emphasise: (em-fa-size) stress; underline; highlight

Encore: (ohn-core) again; to call for more; a repeat performance

Enlightenment: (en-ly-ten-ment) a state of reason and knowledge

Epiphany: (E-piph-a-nee) enlightenment - a sudden moment of understanding

Erratic: (ee-ra-tik) Having no fixed course; zigging and zagging

Excesses: (ek-ses-sez) too much of anything; Over-indulgence

Expend: (eck-spenz) to use up

Expire: (ek-spire) to terminate; die out; breathe out

Extinction: (Eck-stink-shun) the dying of a species; termination

Falderal: (fol-der-roll) nonsense, or foolery

Feud: (few-d) a long-running dispute or disagreement or quarrel, often between families

Frisson: (Frizz- zon) a short, sudden thrill; a shiver of excitement or emotion

Garnish: (gar-neesh) to add to or flavour food; decorate or adorn something

Generates: (jen-er-ates) creates; to bring something about

Gnosis: (-no-ses) Knowledge

Gratification: (gra-tuh-fuh-k-shun) joyful satisfaction

Gruff: (gr-uff) harsh or stern in appearance of speech

Harmony: (Har-mon-nee) a pleasing combination of things or sounds

Humble: (hum-bull) a modest or shy manner of acceptance

Hyper: (Hi-purr) overactive, above or beyond

Identity problem: a saying that indicates a confused state of understanding of -
who you are

Ilk: (ill-kuk): type or kind of person or thing

Intervenes: (in-ter-veenz) comes between; breaks into disputes

Intoxicated: (in- tox- see-kay-ted) affected by a substance (drug) or event

Intrepid: (in-trep-id) fearless; courageous; undaunted

Laurel crown: (lor-rel Krown) a symbol of victory and honour

Lifeless: (life-less) Dead; without life; inanimate;

Litterbug: (lit-ter-bug) One who dumps rubbish in public places -trams, trains, buses

Loathed: (lowth-d) to greatly dislike

Mainstay: (mein-stei) the chief support

Marrow: (ma-roh) fatty bone tissue; the essential part

Medusa: (Muh-doo-sa) a female monster of Greek Mythology

Minder: (mine-der) a person who looks after someone

Motto: (Mot-toe) A personal belief or principle by which one lives

Muse: (me-oo-zz) a goddess of the arts who inspires; or to ponder

Narrative: (narr-a-tiv) a story or a tale that's told; real or imagined

Nature: (Nay-chur) the inner essence of self; the inner sense of something

Nurtures: (nur-chers) Cares for someone; encourages an idea; raises someone

Nutritious: (nu-trish-oos) good for you; nourishing and healthful

Oblivious: (ob-liv-e-ous) forgetful or unaware

Obsessed: (ob-sess-d) mentally haunted, or physically filled with

Oozes: (ooo-zez) to leak slowly; seep;

Ossified: to change into bone; hardened and unable to change

Paradox: (Par-uh-doks) a statement of truth in disguise; contradictory

Planetary: (plan-uh-tary) relating to all things of earth (our planet) or other planets

Predicting: (Pre-dik- ting) to declare in advance; an informed guess; forecast

Profound: (pro-found) Deep meaning or having great knowledge

Progeny: (proj-en-ee) descendants in general; children of parents

Protests: (pro-tests) to object

Proviso: (pro-vi-zo) a condition of exception in an agreement; stipulation

Quake: (kw- ache) to tremble with fear or cold;shiver;shudder

Racket: (rak -et) A loud sound or noise

Realization: (re-uh--li-za-shun) awareness; a sudden understanding

Relish: (rel-eesh) to enjoy; a tasty condiment

Reluctantly: (re-luck-tant-ly) unwillingly; without enthusiasm

Rumoured: (ru-moor-d) gossip; half-truths verbally passed around

Savouring: (say-ver-ing) a small taste or smell of something
Scolded: (skol-ded) to punish verbally; reprimand or chastise
Scoundrel: (skown-drul) A villain; rogue; deceiver
Seductive: (see-duk-tiv) tempting; enticing; alluring
Self-indulgent: an expression meaning to satisfy your own desires
Self-gratification: the act of pleasing oneself
Sham: (ssshhh-am) a pretence; a false display of something
Shatters: (ssshh-at-erz) damage permanently; destroys
Slurps: (slurps) making loud sucking noises with food or drink
Spiralling: (spy-ruh-ling) something curling or twisting around itself, up or down
Spiritual: (spear-it-chu-ull) the path of elevation beyond the worldly
Squandering: (skwan-der-ing) wasting time or spending wastefully
Stature: (stat-chur) Level of achievement; standing or size
Stewardship: (stew-ard-ship) to manage an obligation or duty
Strewth- struth: (stroo-th) a mild oath of surprise or bewilderment
Surfeited: (sur-fit-ted) having too much of something
Surrender: (suh-ren-duh) to give up; to yield;

Tabloid: (tab-loyd) a newspaper; a small document
Tendrils: (ten-drils) slender coils of a climbing plant or a structure on which they climb
Timbre: (tam-ber) the tone of an instrument or voice
Torment: (tor-ment) mental or physical pain
Transforming: (tranz-for-ming) changing in form or appearance
Translucent: (tranz-loo-sent) Not quite clear when light passes through; hazy
Tropopause: (trop-oh-paws) a protective layer of air above the Earth

Unconscious: (Un-kon-shuss) Unaware; automatic reaction; asleep
Undiluted: (un-dy-looted) pure; straight; not weakened
Uni-celled: (une-sell-duh) an organism with only one cell
Unity: (yoo-nuh-tee) oneness; the state of being one
Unpredictable: (uhn-pre-dik-tuh-bull) uncertain; unknown

Vaporise: (Vey-poor-ize) to alter a substance from a solid state; to disappear
Vexation: (vek-say-shun) An irritation; annoyance or aggravation
Vigorous : (vig-or-us) strong; energetic; active
Voyeur: (voy- yur) a peeping tom; who secretly observes; a non-participant

Witty: (wit-tee) amusingly clever

Zeal: (zee-ull) intensity; passion; enthusiasm

Work Sheet

Student Work Sheet Area

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