The algae who wanted to be a flower

Ana Cristina Tavares

Illustration Joana Barata
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John and little Rita loved to go to the Botanic Garden to play and discover new things.

One fine day, while they were wandering in the woods, they saw in the distance what seemed to be a house…

But it was very different... a mysterious house... and they went peeking what was inside…
To their astonishment, when they approached it, they heard a voice ... it seemed to be a lady ... Could it be a fairy?

She had such a sweet voice... and she was talking to someone...

Slowly, they entered and they were delighted at what they saw: so many beautiful plants ... and a stream! ...

And there was the lady!

She was beautiful, tall, and very bright white, with flowers in her hands and hair...

And... what a surprise!

She was talking to the school teacher who was going to tell a story!
Once upon a time there was an Algae that lived in a pond in the garden’s greenhouse.

One day she had a dream: turning into a flower!
And on that day she woke up very disturbed and started looking at the greenhouse plants, her neighbors and realized then that they were all very different and some bear beautiful flowers.

So many colours ... some big, some tiny, some tall plants, others small... and from that day on her greatest desire was to become a Flower!
“- How will I accomplish this dream?” - she thought. Right in the corner of the lake, she noticed Botany, her companion on the greenhouse, a tall beautiful lady, with flowers in hands and hair and that knew many stories about plants from around the world. Then she thought: “- I know! I’ll ask Botany to help me! “

And she called: “- Miss Botany, Miss Botany!! ... It’s me, the Algae of the pond “ - she said.

“- Good morning Algae, how can I help you?” - responded Botany.

And the Algae told how her dream had become her greatest desire.
The Botany replied:

“- Allrigth, Algae, but in order to be a Flower, you have to go through all the world plants, which have evolved from each other and appeared one after the other. Are you ready for this adventure?”

“- Yes, Botany, yes, help me so that I can, one day, become a Flower!”

And Botany turned her into Moss: a plant that is very short and small, those we often have by the crib, which lives always near the water, but already living on earth.

And the Algae transformed into Moss liked!
She lived a few years but no flowers were formed... and she asked Botany again.

And then, the Algae that had become Moss, become a Fern: a higher plant, with babies rolled leaves and spores on the underside of leaves and she liked it!

But she had no flowers yet.

And again she asked.
And then the Algae that had become Moss that had become a Fern became a plant with cones: like the Christmas pine, beautiful, very tall, with leaves present all year long and with many pretty cones, full of tasty nuts in the summer!

And the Algae that had become Moss that had become a Fern that had become a Pine liked it! But no flowers appeared!

And again she asked.
And then the Algae that had become Moss, that had become a Fern, that had become a Pine, really became a plant with Flower: lovely, with very cheerful colors and showy, playing with bees and butterflies, and she had a perfume ... that everyone liked in the greenhouse.

And so the Algae that had become Moss, that had become a Fern, that had become a Pine, that had become a Flower, thanked and she was forever happy.
And, so delighted, that she was always singing this song:
“Algae, Moss, Fern, Pine, Flower ...! Algae, Moss, Fern, Pine, Flower...! “
Try to sing with me, with one hand, this evolution: “Algae, Moss, Fern, Pine, Flower ...! Algae, Moss, Fern, Pine, Flower...! “
“With one Hand, the Evolution...!”
Algae
Moss
Fern
Pine
Flower
Applying and constructing knowledge

Do you know these plants?
Do you know where they live?
Say or write it down, please.

What do you see in the picture?
Where does it live?

What plants is this so smooth?
What plants do you see?
What did she find?
Do plants need people?

And people need plants?

And now... Let us embrace the trees?! They are so friends of ours ... Can you say why?

What is this? Do you know the name?

How many different plants can you find here? Are you able to find plants like these around you?

REFLECTION
Do plants need people?

And people need plants?

What is this? Do you know the name?
Do you want to tell, write or draw a story with the plants?