My Mini Book of

Wildflower Children Book 2

The images and text in this book were first published in 1918 in a larger collection called Wildflower Children: The Little Playmates of the Fairies.

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Hepatica comes bright and early,
Never tardy, never surly,
Wears a pretty lilac dress
And gives out joy and happiness.

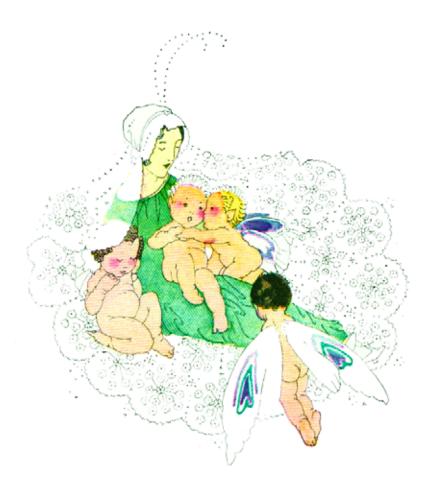


Young Monkey Flower put up a sign;

"Keep Out! This honey is all mine!"

But Bumble Bee just went ahead,

"I'm sure that don't mean me," he said.



The fairy babies simply race

Each night to Madame Queen Anne's Lace,

Cuddled so warmly to her breast

She gives each babe a good night's rest.



Said Silverrod, "My cousins all
Wear robes of gold the livelong fall;
It's unbecoming to me quite,
And so I dress in creamy white."



By dainty Yellow Adder's Tongue
Such fairy elfin songs are sung
That fairy folk come trooping out
To hear what it is all about!



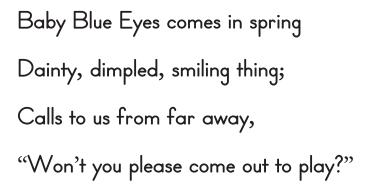
If through the woods you'll walk in May
You'll see the Bellwort children play
At hide and seek, in yellow coats
With their wee cousins, sweet Wild Oats.



Stately Madame Cardinal Flower
Holds receptions by the hour;
Invites those whom she likes the best,
And Hummingbird's her favorite guest.

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Day Flower wears a gown of blue
That only lasts her one day through;
Her mother must be busy quite,
To make a new one every night.



When fire fiends through the woodland race
Leaving a blackened barren place
Then Fireweed knows that it's his duty
To make the burned land bloom with beauty.



Large Purple Orchis loves to grow
Where crowds of people do not go;
But you're quite welcome, if you'll tramp
To where she lives (It's rather damp).



Pasque Flower is a prairie child,

Doesn't wait 'till days are mild

But, wrapped in furs, she trips along

Before the Robin sings his song.



Yellow Star Grass hides in play

Among the grasses every day;

But when you call, "I spy," she's fair;

Then you can find her anywhere!