ZAK MORGAN'S "THE BUTTERFLY"

Your Name: _____



Listen to and read Zak's song "The Butterfly."

Once there was a little guy, ten years old and three feet high. He wasn't like the other kids, he was the butt of lots of jokes. They had clever names for him, like "Shorty," "Shrimp," and "Runt," Shoring up a shame in him with bully-coward stunts.

Walking home and feeling glum, he could feel the teardrops come. Sniffling and kicking stones, feeling small and all alone. . . Then he saw a butterfly flutter by a flower bed. While he was having quite a cry, this is what the monarch said:

"It's an amazing world we're livin' in, But it's hard to see it through the tears your cryin'. When pain comes by stop givin' in, Underneath the pain I see an angel flyin."

"Lift your head and spread your blazing wings; You will see and do amazing things."



What kind of person is the little boy in the poem?



What is one idea from the selection that shows what kind of person he is?



Zak Morgan Music, P.O. Box 30035, Cincinnati, OH 45230 • Tel: 513-232-5820 • Toll-free: 877-358-5820 Fax: 513-232-5821 • Web Site: www.zakmorgan.com • E-mail: bloom@zakmorgan.com



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COMPUTER LAB EXERCISE

Your Name: _____

Go to www.pacerkidsagainstbullying.org

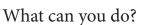
Go to Watch This (the blue button) and watch the following videos:

- 1. Kids Vids
- 2. Celeb Vids
- 3. Webisodes

Answer the following questions.

What is bullying?

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How does bullying feel?



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Your Name: _____

Highlight the rhyming words you find in the song.

The Butterfly

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Once there was a little guy, ten years old and three feet high. He wasn't like the other folks, he was the butt of lots of jokes. They had clever names for him, like "Shorty," "Shrimp," and "Runt," Shoring up a shame in him with bully-coward stunts.

Walking home and feeling glum, he could feel the teardrops come. Sniffling and kicking stones, feeling small and all alone... Then he saw a butterfly flutter by a flower bed. While he was having quite a cry, this is what the monarch said:

CHORUS

"It's an amazing world we're livin' in, But it's hard to see it through the tears your cryin'. When pain comes by stop givin' in, Underneath the pain I see an angel flyin'.

For instance, when you look at me, I wasn't always what you see. First I was a tiny egg, then I was fat with sixteen legs, And there were other awkward stages as my body changed. Life is always turning pages, some of them are strange.

But when I slept in my cocoon, my awkward little body bloomed. I blossomed at the break of dawn, just like the rose I'm resting on. And now I am a butterfly who flutters by a flower bed. With my wings, I paint the sky. I have loved the life I've led.

CHORUS

BRIDGE

And I have had some ups and downs in between the clouds and ground. All alone at two miles high is quite a lonesome path to fly. Had I traveled toward depression, I'd have gone the wrong direction. On the bright side, birdies favor bug fillets with better flavor. Next time when you're feeling blue, think about the butterfly And ask yourself what he would do...

CHORUS

Lift your head and spread your blazing wings; You will see and do amazing things."





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