**What makes a world “Perfect?”**

**Movie Clip**

*Finding Neverland*

**What does the film suggest about what makes a world “perfect?”**

|  |
| --- |
|  |

**Short Story**

*African American Folktale*

DIDDY – WAH – DIDDY is a wonderful place to go. Its geography is that it is “way off somewhere.” It is reached by a road that curves so much that a mule pulling a wagon-load of feed can eat off the back of the wagon as he goes. It is a place of no-work and no-worry for people and beasts. It is a very restful place where even the curbstones are good sitting-chairs. The food is even already cooked. If travelers get hungry, all they need to do is sit down on the curbstone and wait. Soon they will hear something hollering, “Eat me! Eat me! Eat me!” and a big baked chicken will come along with a knife and fork stuck in it. You can eat all you want. By the time you feel full of chicken, a big deep sweet potato pie will push and shove to get in front of you. A knife and fork will be stuck up in the middle so you can cut a piece off and eat to your heart's delight. Nobody can ever eat it all up. No matter how much you eat, it just grows that much faster. They say, “Everyone would live in Diddy-Wah-Diddy if it wasn't so hard to find and so hard to get to even after you know the way.” Everything is on a large scale there. Even the dogs can stand flat-footed and lick crumbs off heaven's tables. The biggest man there is known as Moon-Regulator because he reaches up and starts and stops it at his convenience. That is why there are some dark nights when the moon does not shine at all. He did not feel like putting it out into the sky that night. Most folks believe this place exists. It sure is good to think about, anyway.

**What makes this place ideal or perfect? What would make someone want to live/go there?**

|  |
| --- |
|  |

**Israel Kamakawiwo’ole Song Lyrics**

**"Somewhere Over The Rainbow / What A Wonderful World"**

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| Somewhere over the rainbowWay up highAnd the dreams that you dreamed ofOnce in a lullabySomewhere over the rainbowBlue birds flyAnd the dreams that you dreamed ofDreams really do come true ooh ohSomeday I'll wish upon a starWake up where the clouds are far behind meWhere trouble melts like lemon dropsHigh above the chimney topThat's where you'll find meOh, somewhere over the rainbow bluebirds flyAnd the dream that you dare to,Oh why, oh why can't I?Well I see trees of green and red roses too,I'll watch them bloom for me and youAnd I think to myselfWhat a wonderful world | Well I see skies of blueAnd I see clouds of whiteAnd the brightness of dayI like the darkAnd I think to myselfWhat a wonderful worldThe colors of the rainbow so pretty in the skyAre also on the faces of people passing byI see friends shaking handsSinging, "How do you do?"They're really singing, "I...I love you."I hear babies cry and I watch them grow,They'll learn much more than we'll knowAnd I think to myselfWhat a wonderful world worldSomeday I'll wish upon a star,Wake up where the clouds are far behind meWhere trouble melts like lemon dropsHigh above the chimney topThat's where you'll find meOh, somewhere over the rainbow way up highAnd the dream that you dare to, why, oh why can't I? I? |

**What is the artist describing? Why is this world so wonderful? What makes this place “perfect?”**

|  |
| --- |
|  |