



Kalei: What do you see?
Noble: A **dead** flower. A BIG dead flower.
Preston: A tiny purple flower.
Noble: A pokey flower!
Colin: Look at this one. It's a **bud**.
Ruth: This is fuzzy!
Noble: & yellow! It's a sunflower!
Preston: It has pollen in it.
Noble: At least I took my pollen medication.
(Preston starts flapping like he has wings)
Kalei: Oh, are you a bee?
Preston: Yes- pollen!
Kalei: What do the bees do?
Preston: Poke you!
Noble: They take pollen to make honey.
Colin (to Preston): No, not poke; *sting*.
Ruth: If you leave the bee alone it will leave you alone.
Colin: Don't *disturb* it!





Ruth: **I want to see what's inside this...**

Noble: This flower has been inside for a like awhile.

Ruth: Like, a hundred days.

Lucas: **It [a wilting flower] hasn't grown up yet.**

Kalei: How does it feel?

Noble: **This leaf is really sad because it's dying.**

Kalei: Oh, I see. How does it feel *when you touch it?*

Lucas: A little crunch.

Noble: Oh, these ones are turning gray- they're dying so I'll just cut it.

Lucas: Look at what's inside!

Lucas: Hey Noble, look at this plant! It's broken.

Noble: I think this was a holiday plant.

Kalei: Oh, you think that *it is old?*

Noble: From Christmas!

Josie (observed for a brief period): We don't cut plants if they're *not* dead.

Noble: **It doesn't care if I cut it because it's dead.**

Kalei: Why do you think I was interested in cutting these flowers?

Lucas: Because we needed to see if it's dead or not.

Noble: Ya- that's the only reason.

Noble: It's okay, flowers.

Lucas: Ya- we're putting them back in the water.

They're gonna bloom.

Noble: **I think they're gonna come back alive.**

Lucas: & then they will be beautiful again.

Noble: **They will be so happy.**



Inspecting & Dissecting our Decaying Bouquets - April 9th, 2018

What do *these children* know about **life & death**?

How does one know when something is dead?

Does *looking inside* something change an original **perspective**?

Do we possess the ability to have **empathy** for plants?

Can *interpreting the* **emotional** states of plants help us understand *our own emotional lives*?

What do we know about **growth**; the life cycle?

