
Elmer is different. Elmer is patchwork.
Elmer is not elephant colour.
"Good Morning, Elmer!"
If there is even a little smile,
it's usually Elmer who starts it.



"Do they laugh at me because I'm different?"

Elmer decides to find out. He rubs himself all over with elephant-colour berries.

When he joins his herd, no one recognises him. They look so silent and serious, Elmer wants to laugh.