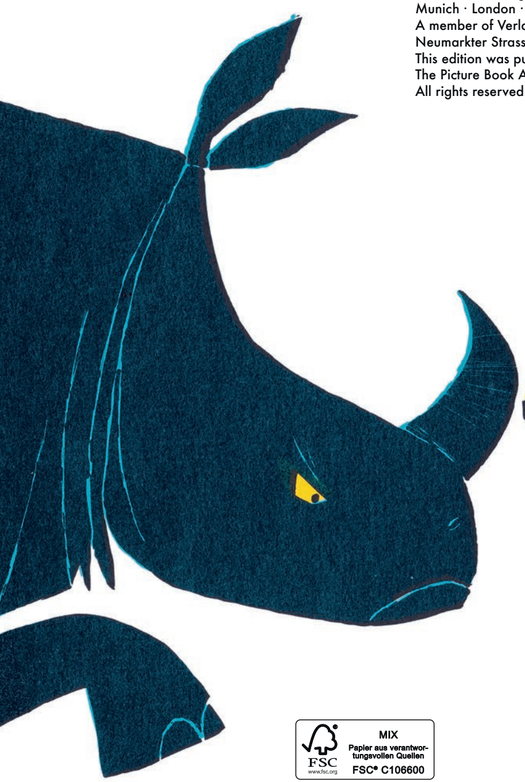
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That's Good, That's Bad

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Boy was just sitting on a rock in the jungle when along came Tiger.
"Run," said Tiger. "And I will run after you. And I will catch you."

"And I will eat you, Boy, so run from me." Boy just sat there and looked at Tiger.
"Eat me then," said Boy. "I have no more run in me."



"Don't be silly," said Tiger. "Why can't you run?
Tell me that and THEN I will eat you."

"Well, it's like this," said Boy. "I was walking, just walking in the jungle when bump ..."



"... I bumped into Rhino. Or Rhino bumped into me. I was willing to forget it, but not Rhino. He got mad, so I ran away from there fast."

"That's good," said Tiger.



"I ran and I ran and I ran and I ran," said Boy. "All the way, there was Rhino running after me. He can't see well, but he can run fast."

"That's bad," said Tiger.



"So, there we were running along," said Boy. "Then I saw a low tree. I got up into it. Rhino was running so fast, he went right by."

"That's good," said Tiger.



"Yes, but Rhino came back looking for me," said Boy. "Oh, was he mad!"

"That's bad," said Tiger.



"I got down and picked up a stone and threw it at Rhino," said Boy.

"Good," said Tiger. "Good for you."