



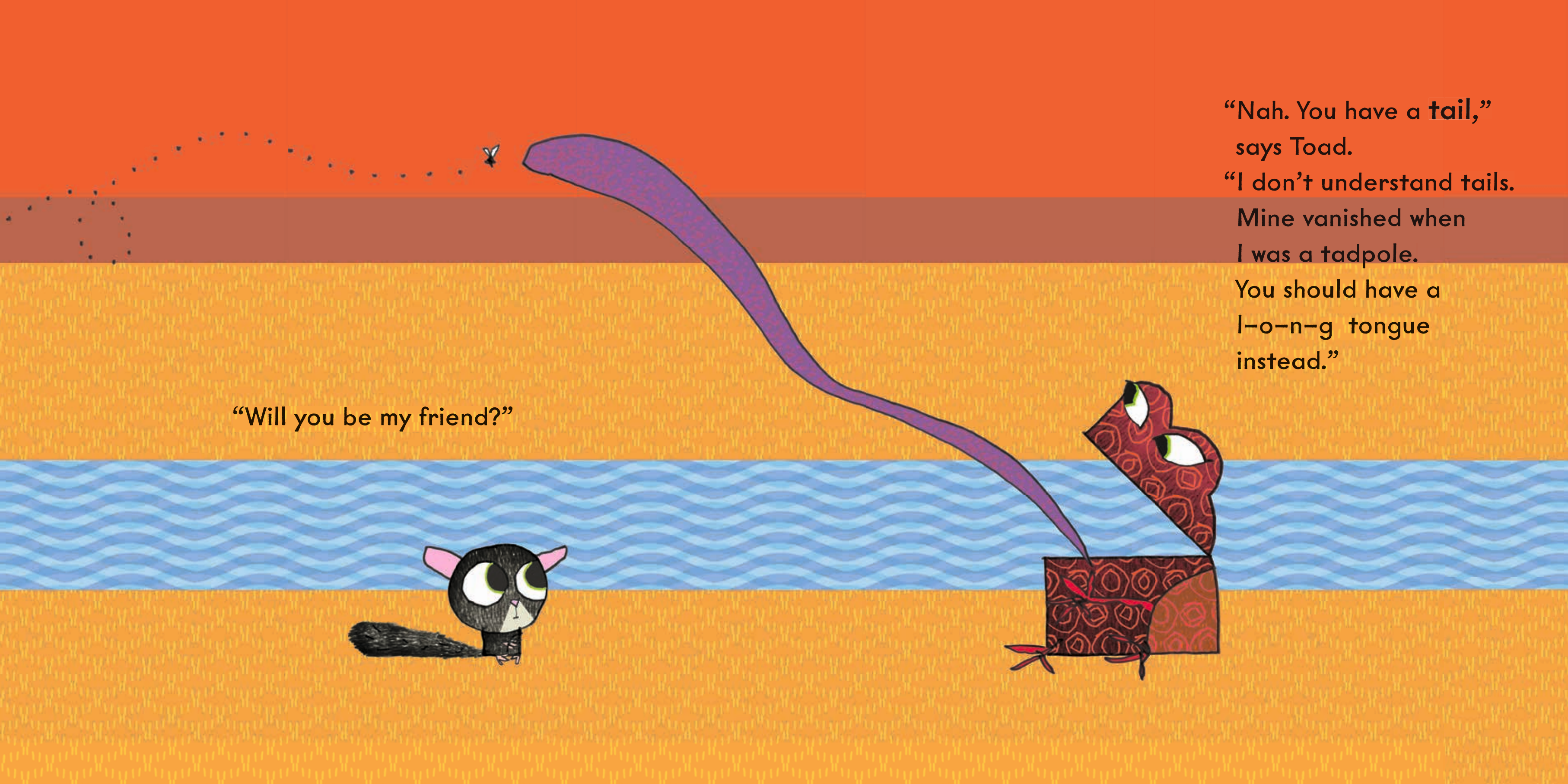
“I’m lonely.
I have **no** friends,”
says Bush Baby.



“Will you be my friend?”



“No way,” says Giraffe.
“You’re much **too** small.
I can hardly see you
down there.”



“Will you be my friend?”

“Nah. You have a **tail**,”
says Toad.

“I don’t understand tails.
Mine vanished when
I was a tadpole.
You should have a
l-o-n-g tongue
instead.”