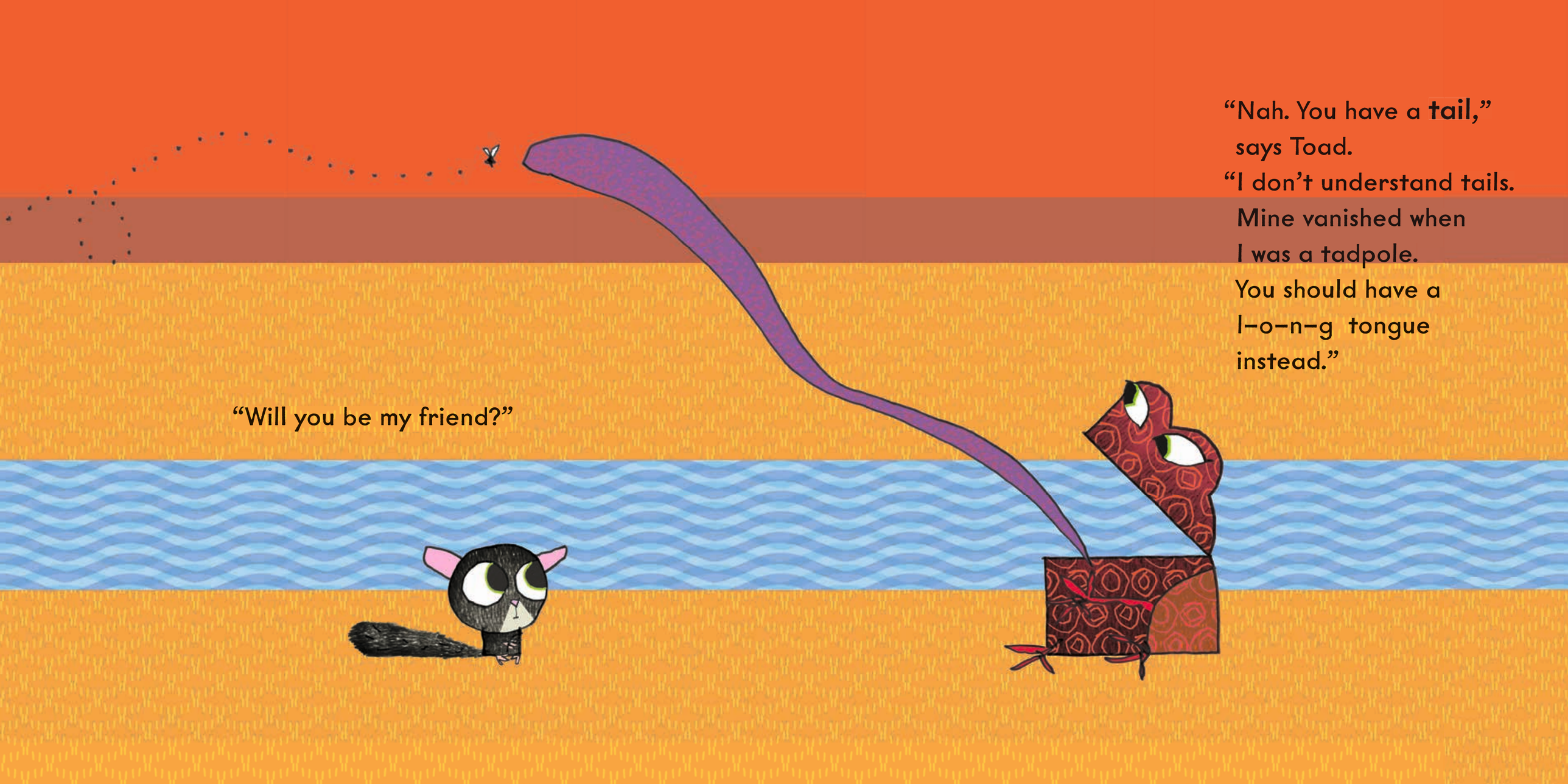


"I'm lonely.
I have **no** friends,"
says Bush Baby.



"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."