



“Tell them a story,” said Crocodile. “That will do it.”
“Tell them about the monster who lost his shadow,”
said a young crocodile.

“Oh, poor monster,” said Elmer and walked on.



“This is nice and tiring,” thought Elmer as they climbed a hill. Stella and Mel raced ahead and back again.

“Babysitting, Elmer?” called Monkey.

“Yes, I’m getting them tired so they’ll sleep easily,” said Elmer

“Tell them a story, that will do it,” said Monkey.
“The one about the echo,” said a little monkey.
“ECHO, echo, echo, echo...” said Elmer with a smile.

