



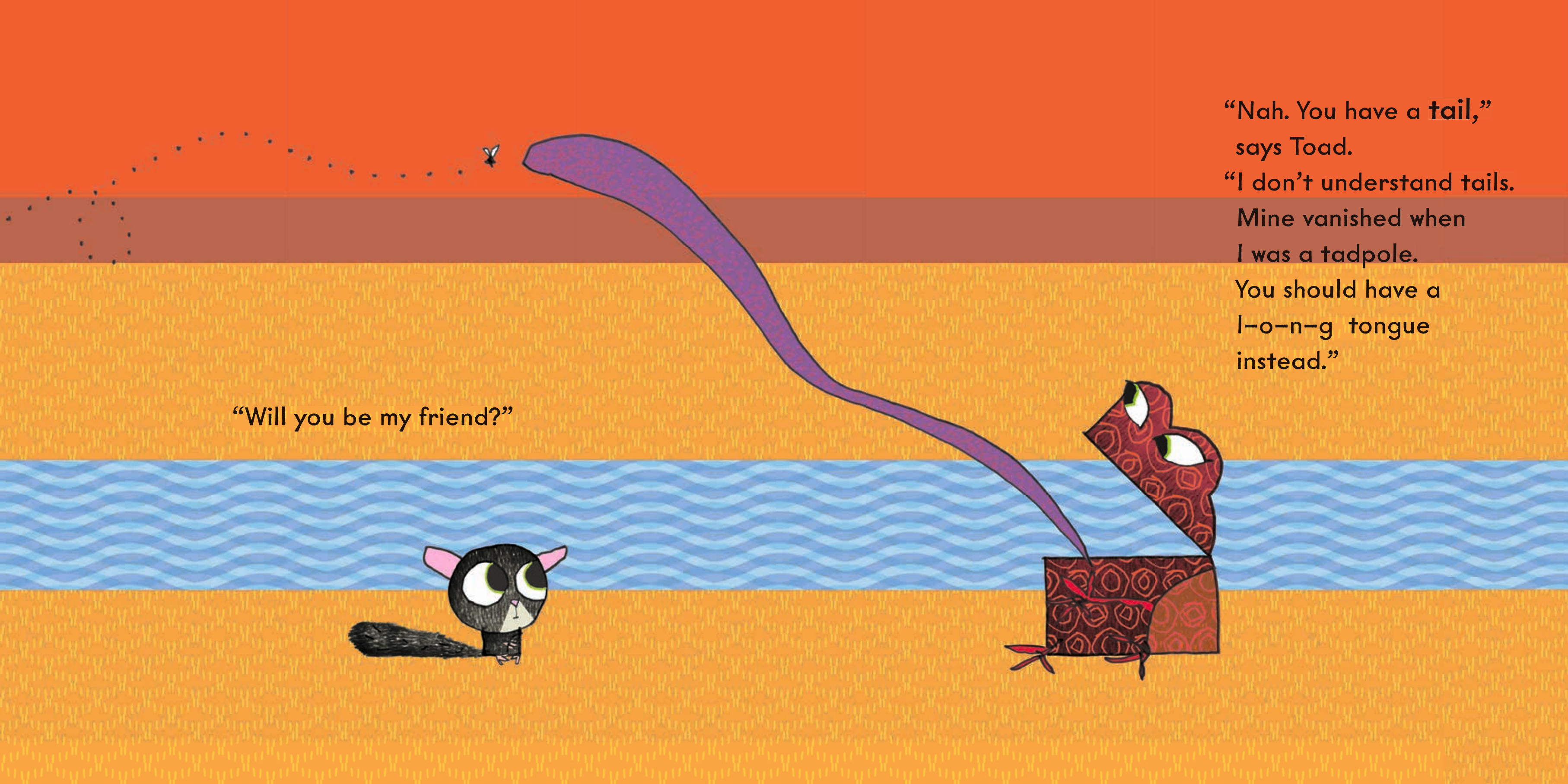
“I’m lonely.  
I have **no** friends,”  
says Bush Baby.



“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.”