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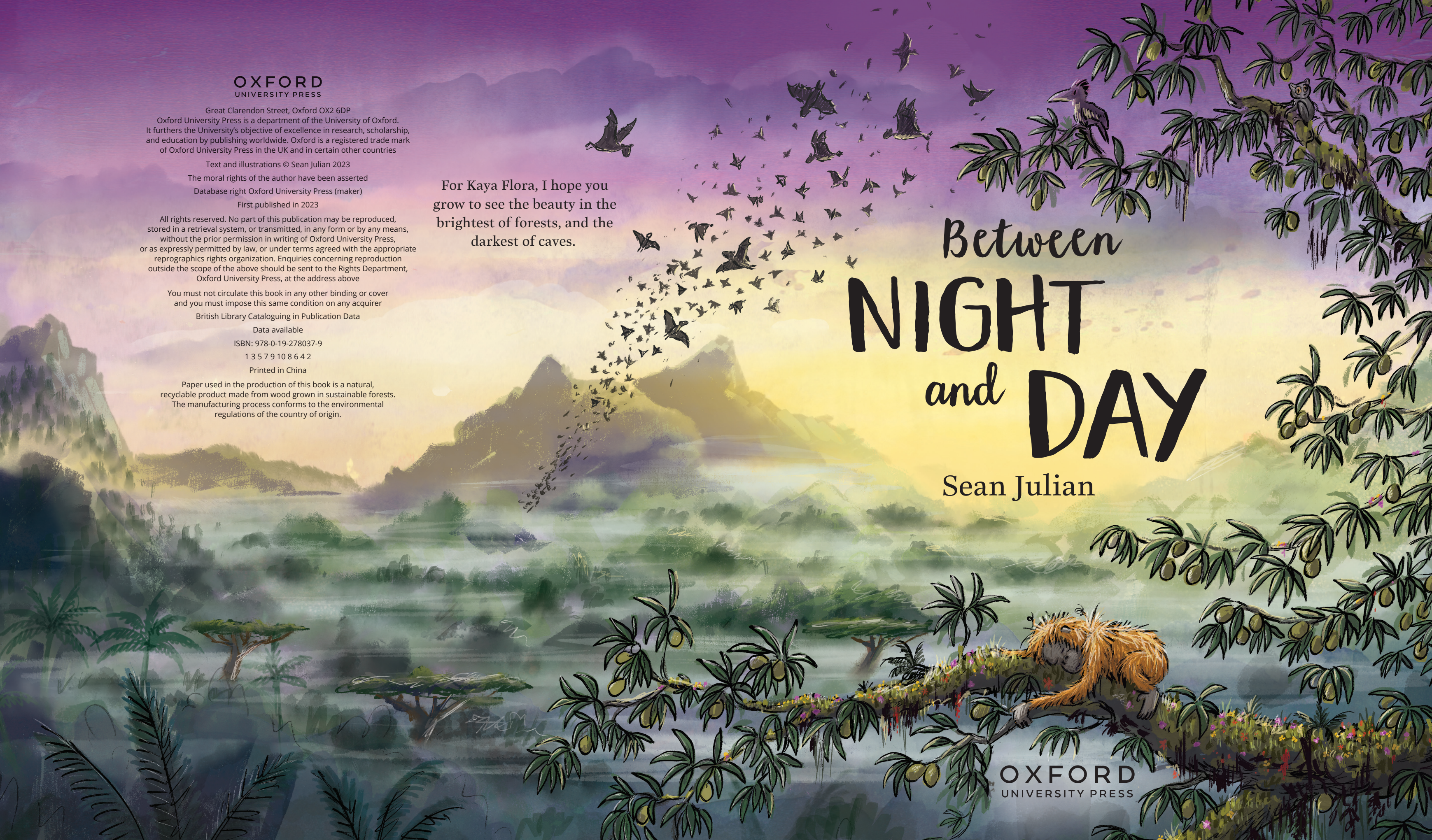
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For Kaya Flora, I hope you  
grow to see the beauty in the  
brightest of forests, and the  
darkest of caves.



Between  
**NIGHT**  
and **DAY**

Sean Julian

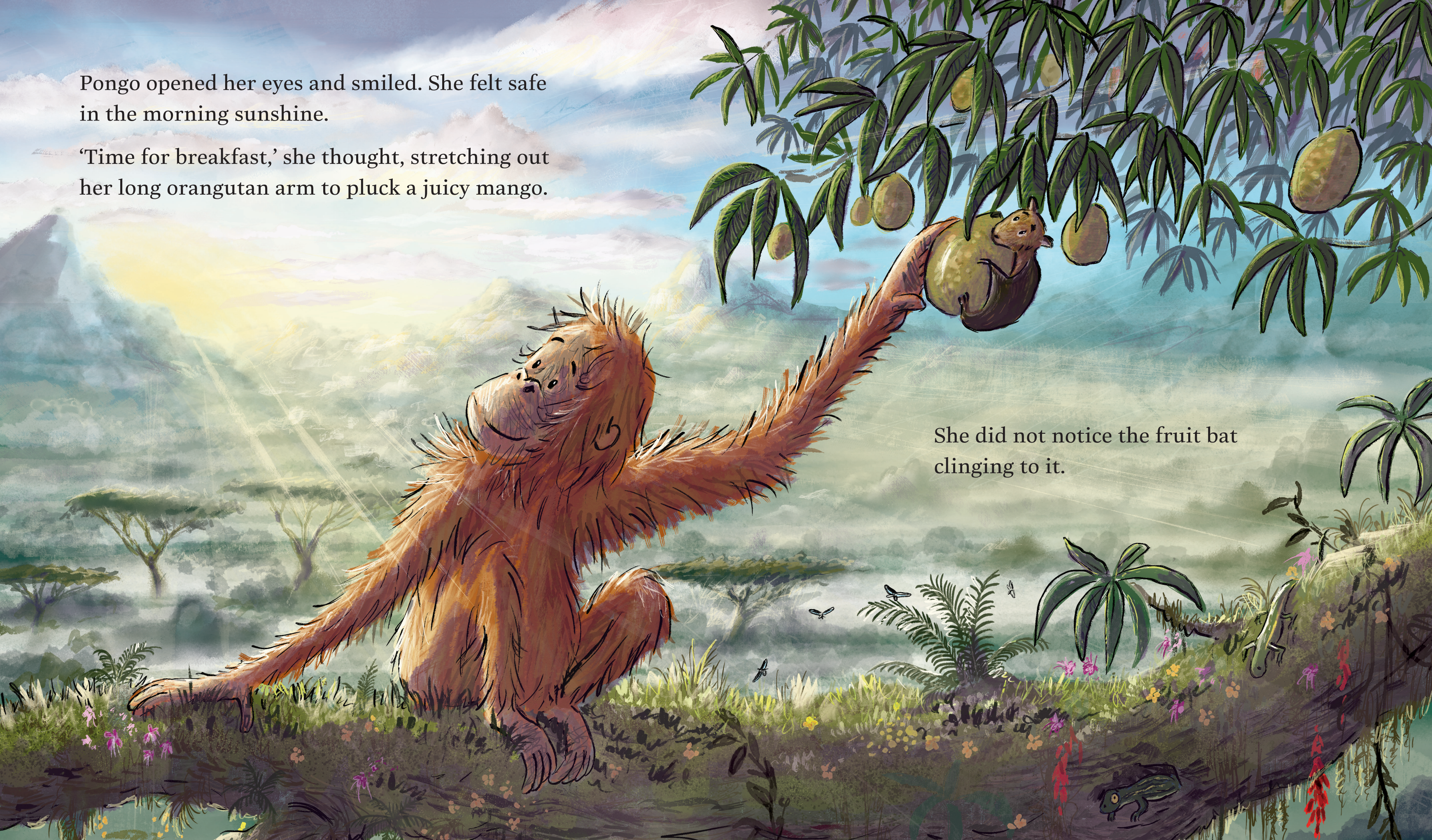
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Pongo opened her eyes and smiled. She felt safe in the morning sunshine.

‘Time for breakfast,’ she thought, stretching out her long orangutan arm to pluck a juicy mango.

She did not notice the fruit bat clinging to it.







But just as Pongo was about to take a big, toothy bite, there was an . . .

**'EEEK!'**

Pongo gasped. 'Who are you?'

'I'm Bulu,' said the little bat, 'and I'm lost. Please don't eat me.'



'I'd rather eat the mango!' laughed Pongo.  
'Would you like some?'

But before Bulu could answer there was a loud . . .





Bulu clung tightly to Pongo. 'I don't like the daytime,' he said. 'I want to go home to my dark cave!'

Pongo felt Bulu's little body shaking. 'I think we should find your cave together,' she said. 'Come with me.'

**SCREECH!**

... as an eagle swooped through the forest.

