

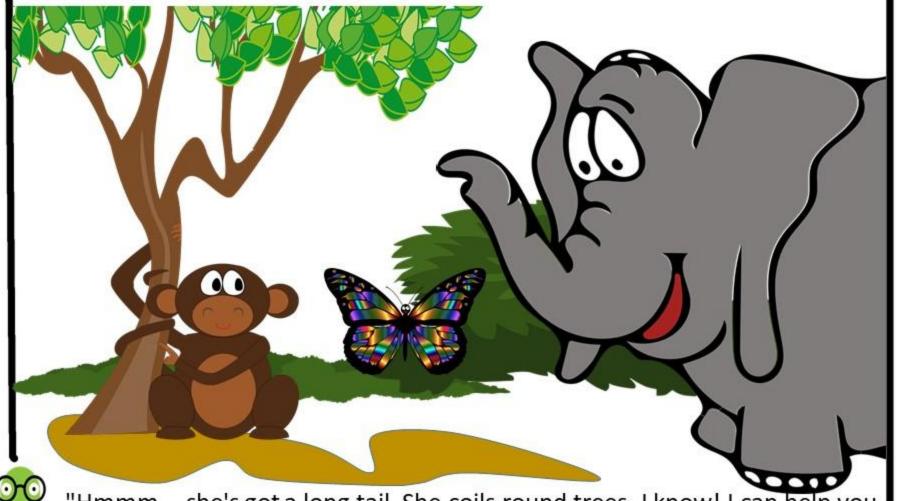
There was once a little monkey. The monkey was sad. He's lost his mum. Poor little monkey!



"What's the matter?" said the butterfly. "I've lost my mum!" said the monkey. "Don't worry. I can help you. Is she big?"

"Oh, yes! She's big. My mum is very big!" "I know your Mum. Come with me."

"No, no, no, butterfly! That isn't my mum. That's an elephant! My mum isn't grey. She hasn't got a long trunk! My mum has got a long tail that coils round trees."



"Hmmm....she's got a long tail. She coils round trees. I know! I can help you.

Come with me!"

"No, no, no, butterfly! That isn't my mum. That's a snake!" My mum isn't green and she doesn't hiss. My mum's got legs."



"Ok....so your mum has got legs. Legs...legs...let me see...I know! I can help you. Come with me!"

"No, no, no, butterfly! That isn't my mum. That's a spider! My mum isn't black and she hasn't got EIGHT legs. My mum's got TWO legs. Anyway, my mum lives in the treetops."



"The treetops! Your mum lives in the treetops. Now, I understand. I know!

I can help you. Come with me!"

"No, no, no, butterfly! That isn't my mum. That's a parrot! My mum hasn't got wings. She can't fly. My mum's got a nose, not a beak and she can jump."



"Oh...ok. Your mum can jump! No problem little monkey. I know. I can help you. Come with me!"

"No, no, no, butterfly! That isn't my mum. That's a frog! My mum isn't green. She's brown. My mum isn't cold and wet. She's warm and furry. My mum is nice to cuddle!"



"Right. She's brown. She's got fur. Don't worry monkey! I know. I can help you. Come with me!"

