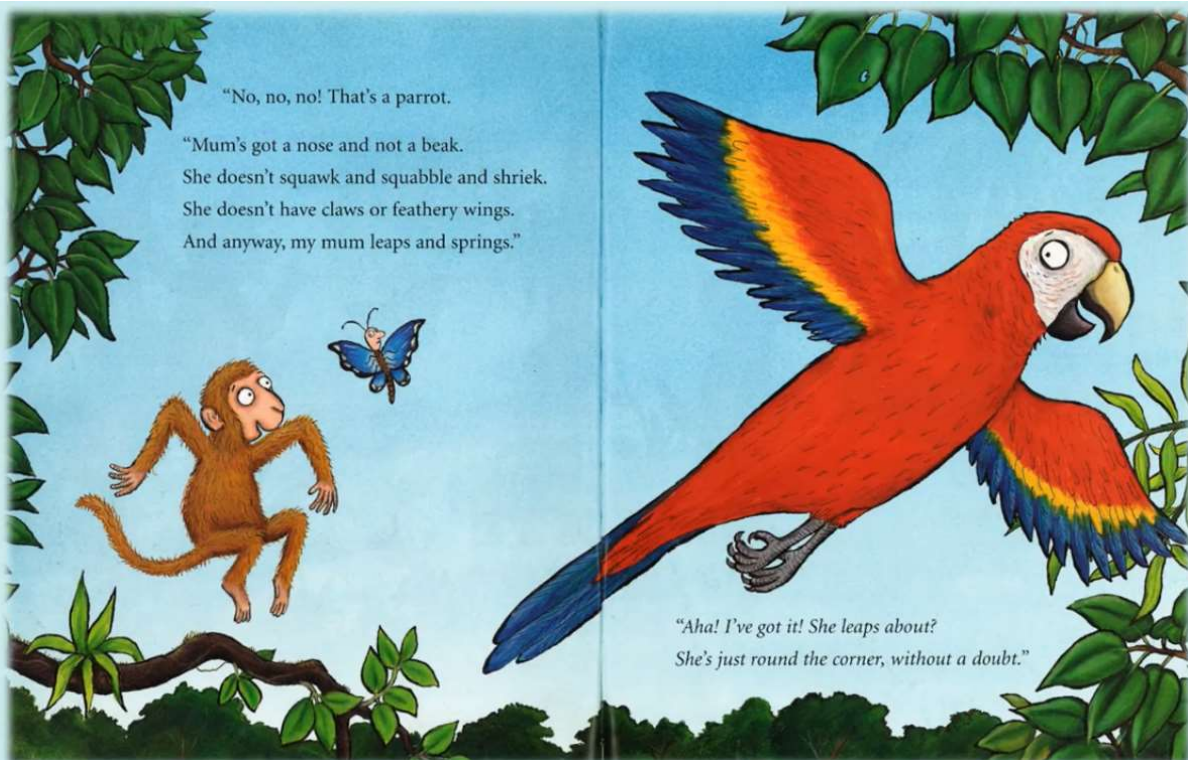


"No, no, no! That's a spider.

"Mum isn't black and hairy and fat.
She's not got so many legs as *that*!
She'd rather eat fruit than swallow a fly,
And she lives in the treetops, way up high."

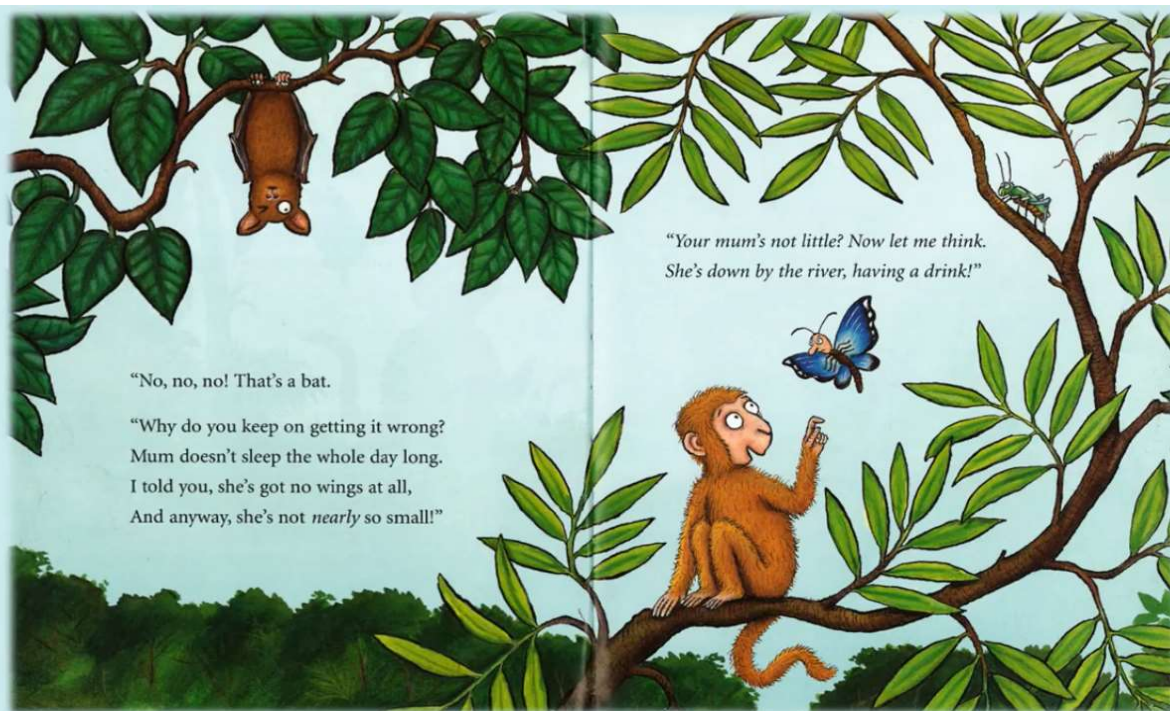
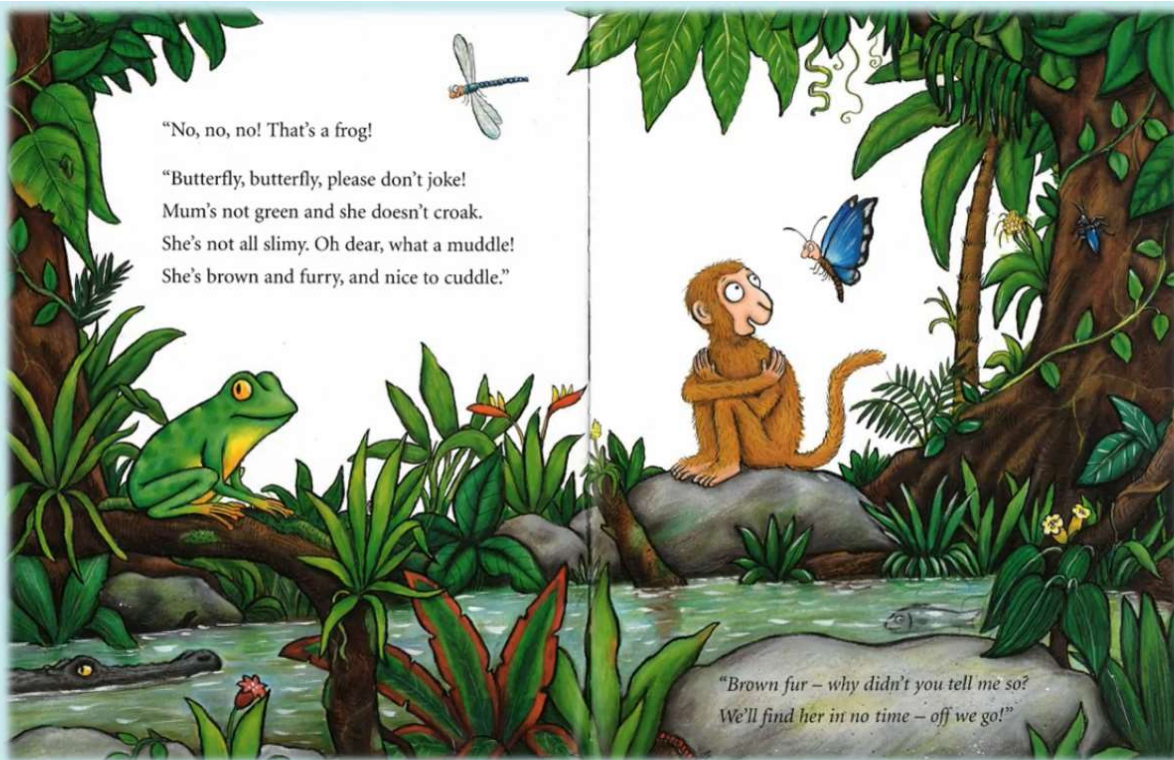
"She lives in the trees? You should have said!
Your mummy's hiding above your head."

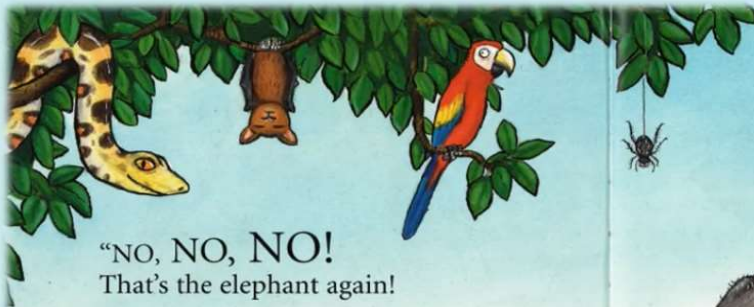


"No, no, no! That's a parrot.

"Mum's got a nose and not a beak.
She doesn't squawk and squabble and shriek.
She doesn't have claws or feathery wings.
And anyway, my mum leaps and springs."

"Aha! I've got it! She leaps about?
She's just round the corner, without a doubt."





"NO, NO, NO!
That's the elephant again!"

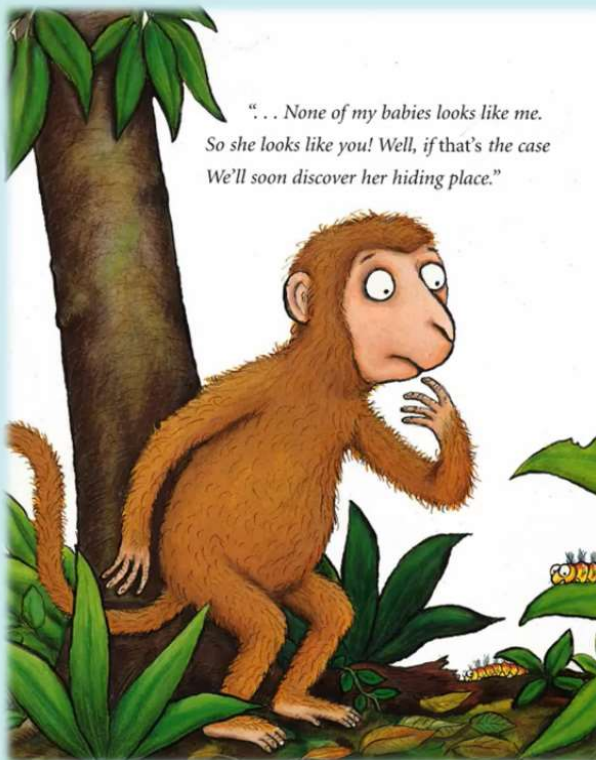


"Butterfly, butterfly, can't you see?
None of these creatures looks like me!"

"You never told me she looked like you!"

"Of course I didn't! I thought you knew!"

"I didn't know. I couldn't! You see . . ."



" . . . None of my babies looks like me.
So she looks like you! Well, if that's the case
We'll soon discover her hiding place."

