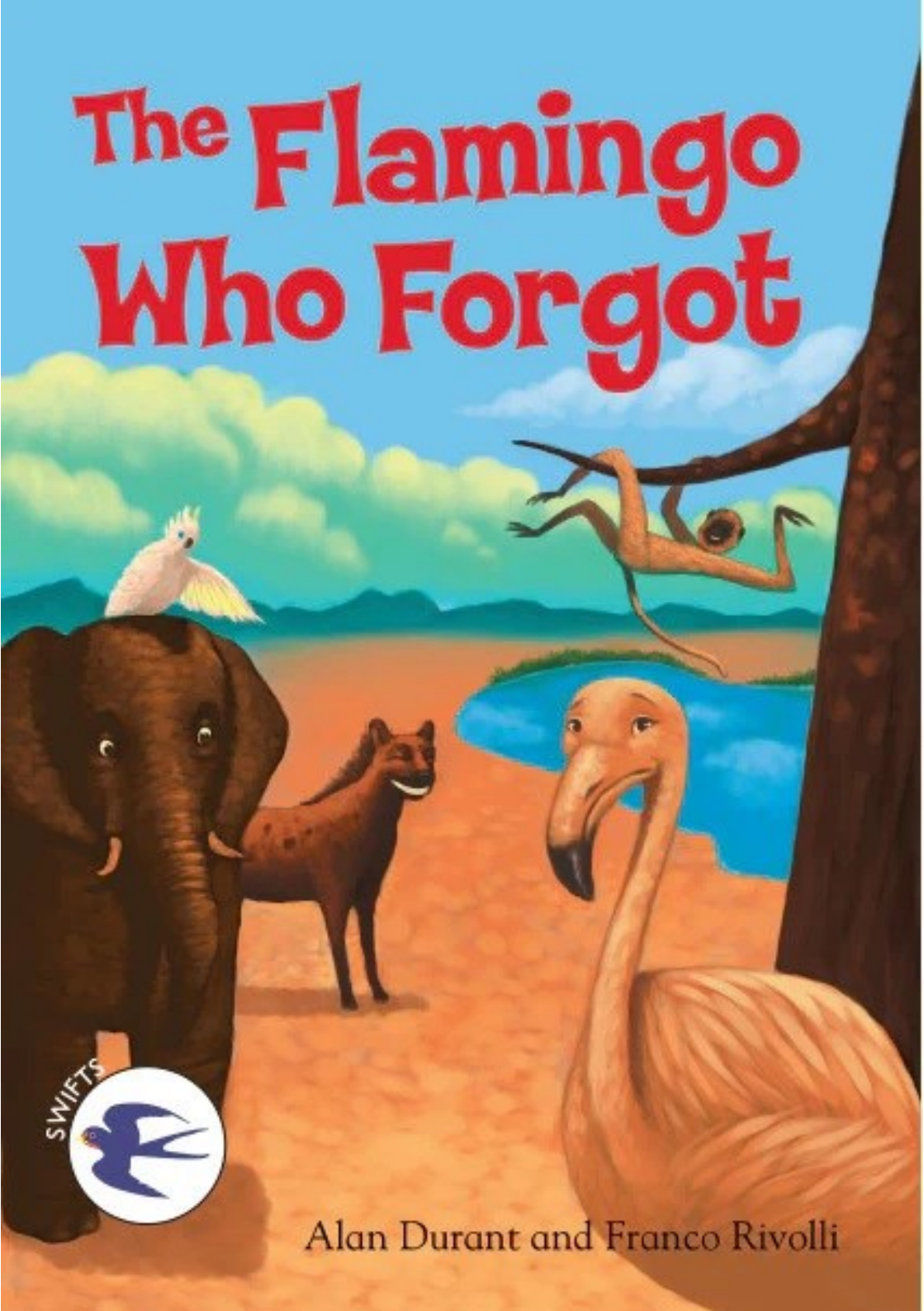
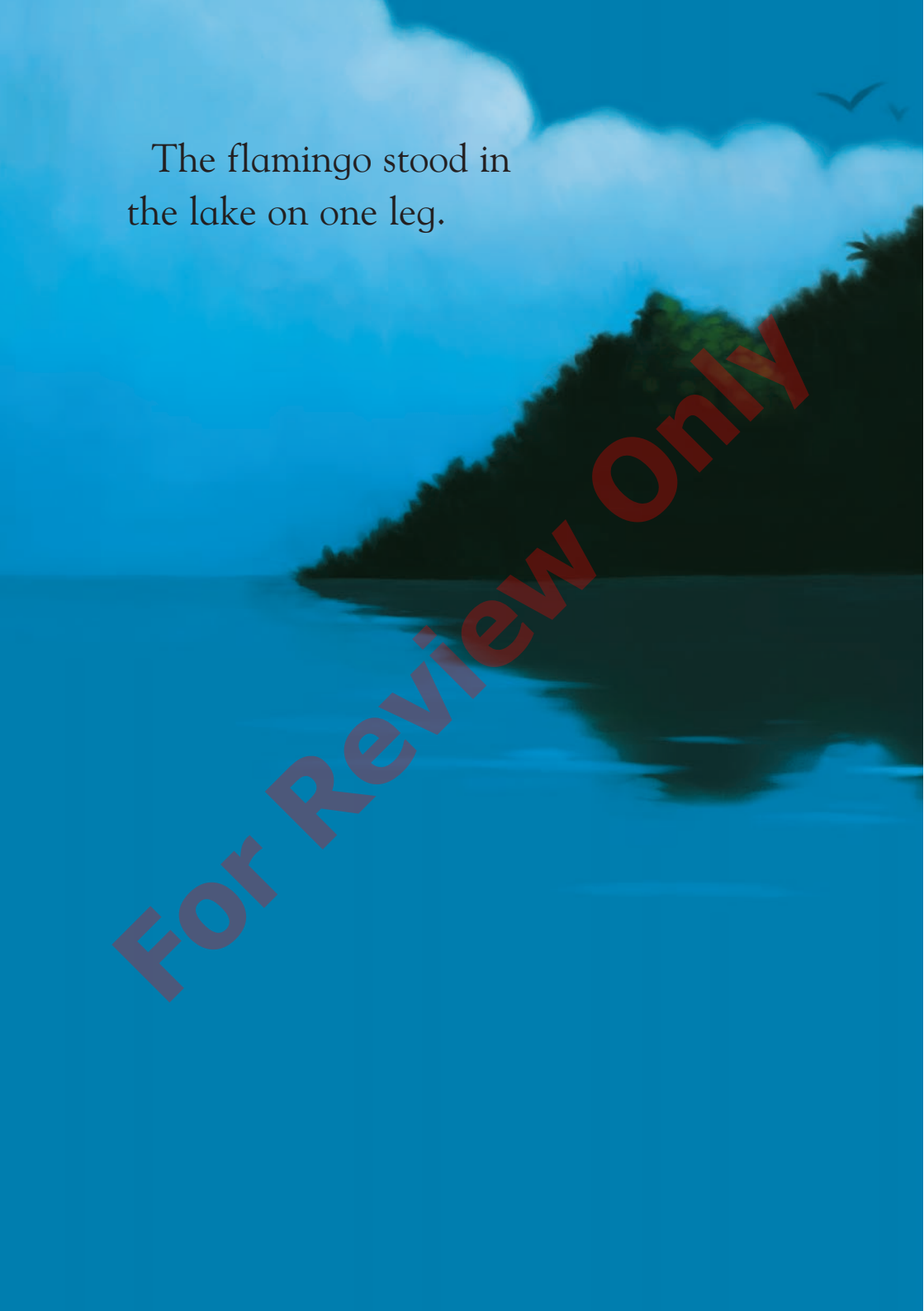

The Flamingo Who Forgot
SWIFTS
Alan Durant and Franco Rivolli



The flamingo stood in the lake on one leg.

For Review Only


For Review Only

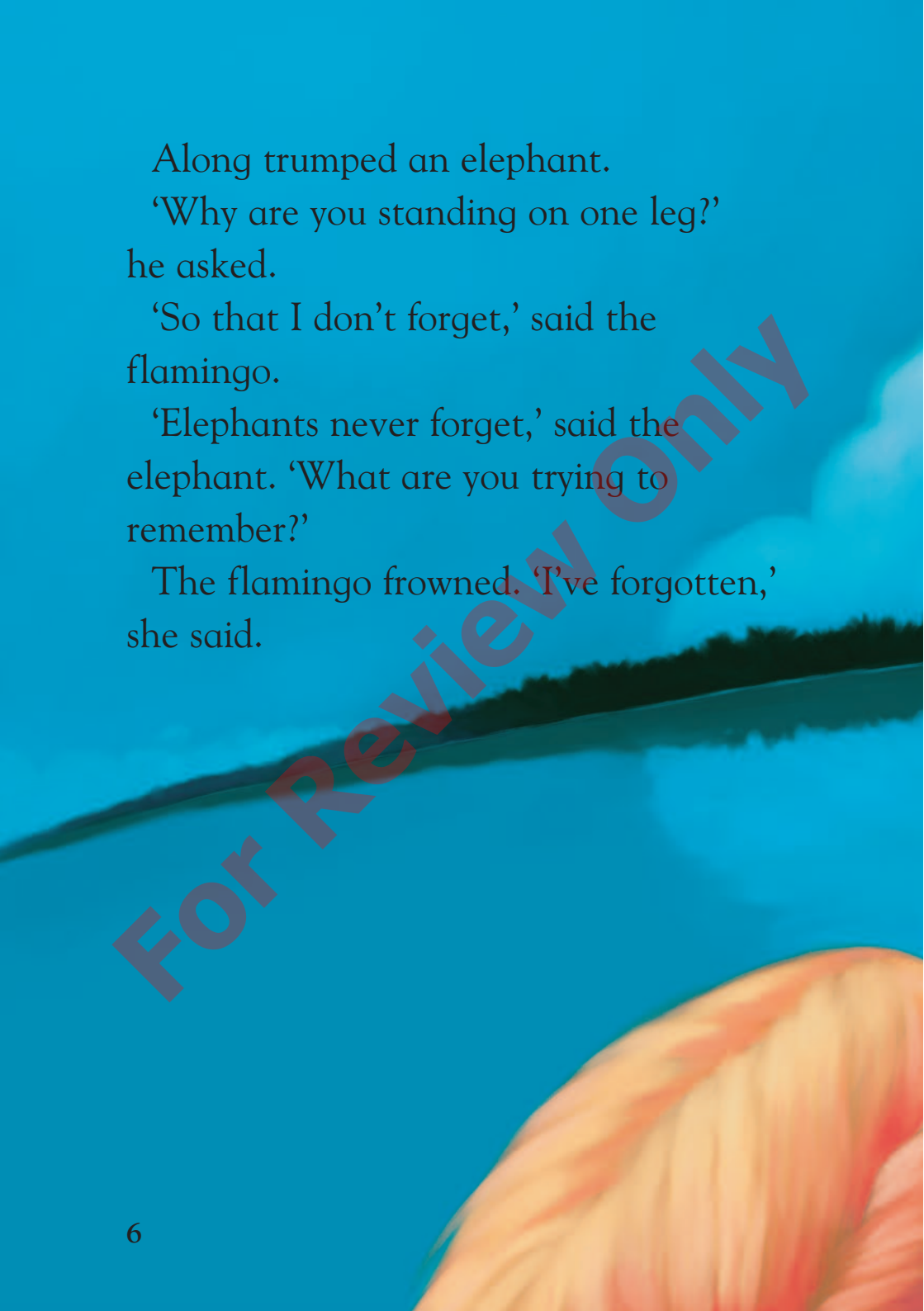
Along trumped an elephant.

'Why are you standing on one leg?' he asked.

'So that I don't forget,' said the flamingo.

'Elephants never forget,' said the elephant. 'What are you trying to remember?'

The flamingo frowned. 'I've forgotten,' she said.



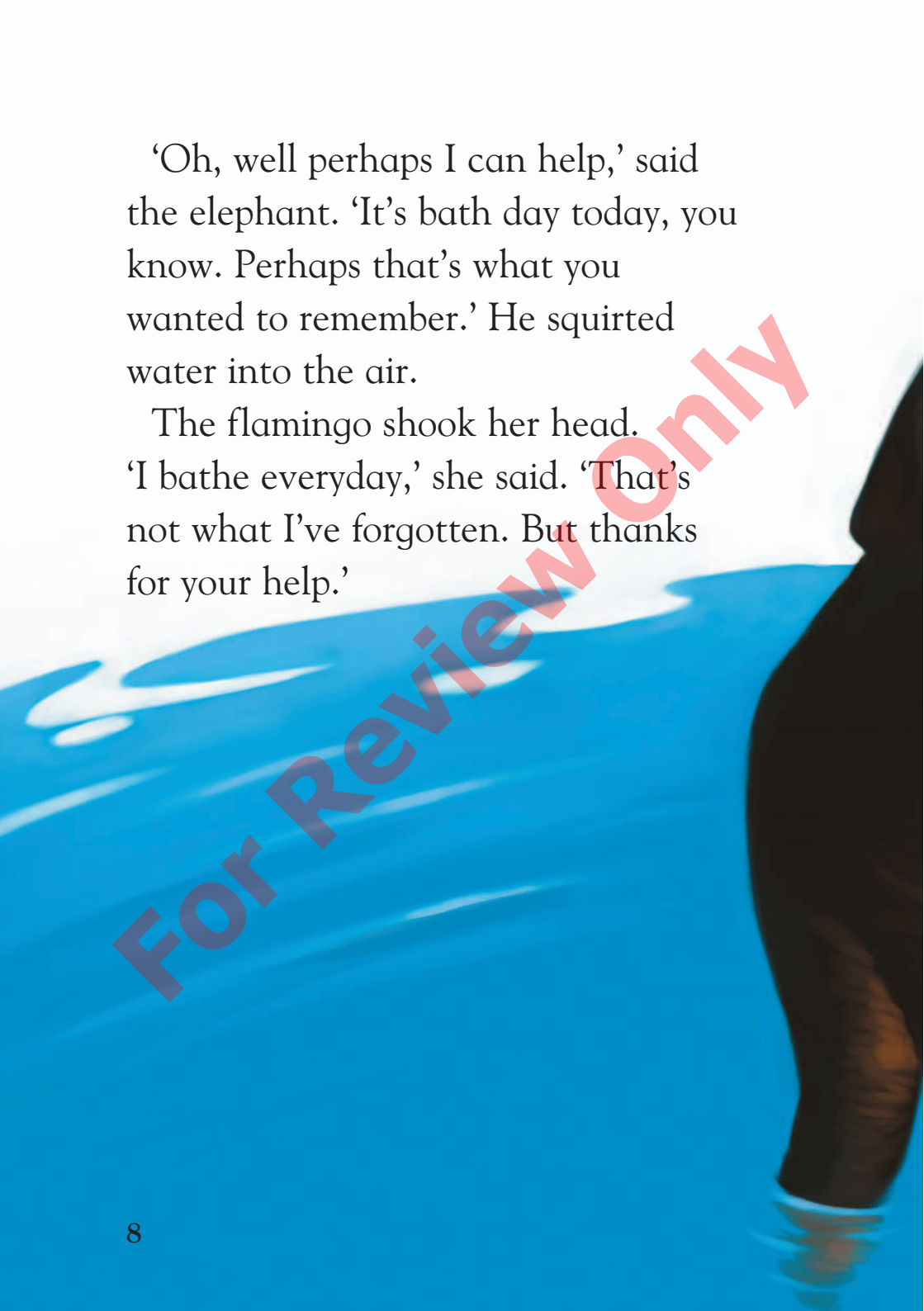
For Review Only



For Review Only

‘Oh, well perhaps I can help,’ said the elephant. ‘It’s bath day today, you know. Perhaps that’s what you wanted to remember.’ He squirted water into the air.

The flamingo shook her head. ‘I bathe everyday,’ she said. ‘That’s not what I’ve forgotten. But thanks for your help.’



For Review Only

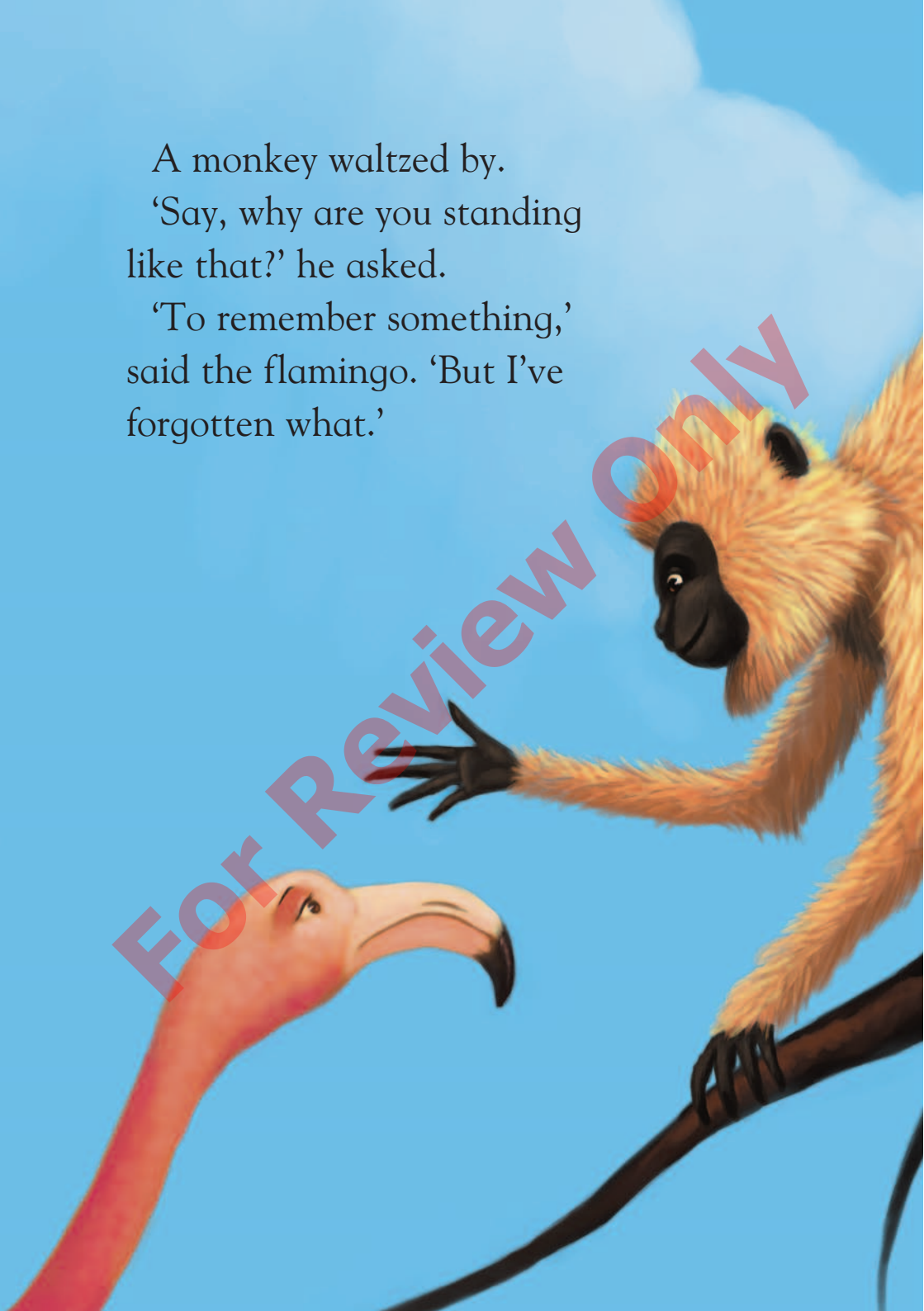


For Review Only

A monkey waltzed by.

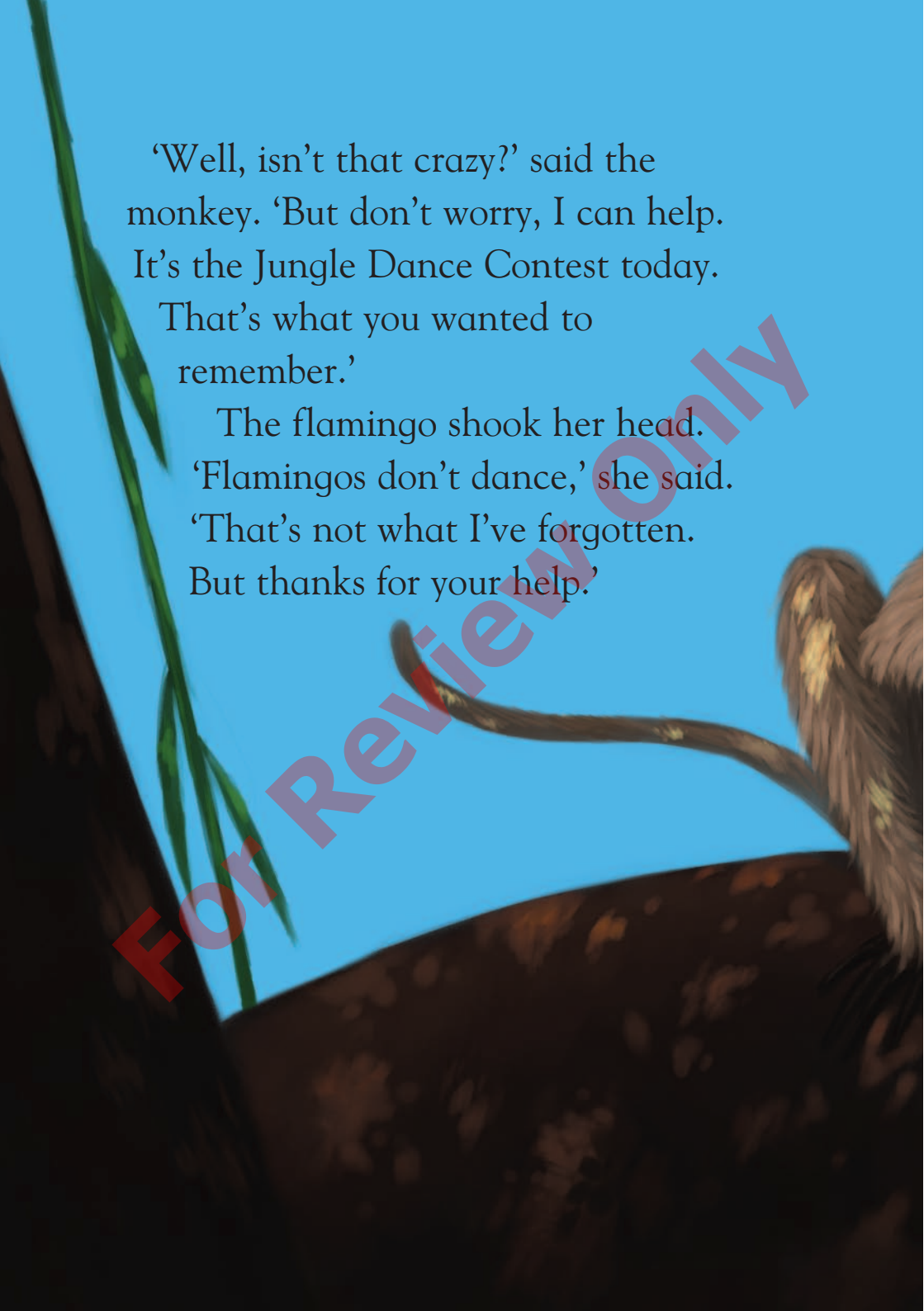
'Say, why are you standing like that?' he asked.

'To remember something,' said the flamingo. 'But I've forgotten what.'



For Review Only


For Review Only



‘Well, isn’t that crazy?’ said the monkey. ‘But don’t worry, I can help. It’s the Jungle Dance Contest today. That’s what you wanted to remember.’

The flamingo shook her head. ‘Flamingos don’t dance,’ she said. ‘That’s not what I’ve forgotten. But thanks for your help.’

For Review Only



For Review Only