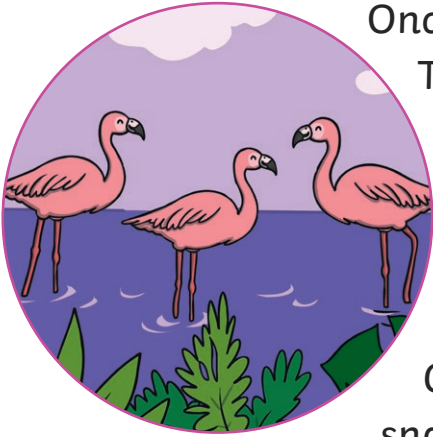


# The Three Little Flapping Flamingos



Once upon a time, there were three little flapping flamingos. They lived in a clean, glistening lake in sunny Kenya. One day, they made a cunning plan to cross the lake because they wanted to eat the pink, juicy shrimp on the other side.

Crossing the cool, wide lake would mean going past Crocodile Island. On Crocodile Island, there lived a snappy, old croc called Cromb.

First, the smallest, fearful flamingo tried to cross the lake.

“Who’s that splashing past my island?” growled the old croc.

The smallest flamingo told the grumpy, old croc that she wanted some big, juicy shrimp from the other side of the lake. The fierce, old croc wanted to eat her but she persuaded him to wait for her big brother who would soon follow. The old croc agreed and let her splash past.

Next, the medium-sized, terrified flamingo tried to cross the lake.

“Who’s that tiptoeing past my island?” growled the old croc.

The medium-sized flamingo told the grumpy, old croc that he wanted some big, juicy shrimp from the other side of the lake. The cross, old croc wanted to eat him but he persuaded the croc to wait for his big sister who would soon follow. The old croc agreed and let him splash past quickly.

Finally, the biggest, bravest flamingo tried to cross the lake.

“Who’s that flapping past my island?” roared the old croc.

The biggest flamingo told the grouchy, old croc that she was going to get some big, juicy shrimp from the other side of the lake. The croc tried to eat her but the biggest flamingo flapped her strong wings. She flapped so hard that she sent the angry crocodile spinning across the glimmering lake and he was never seen again.

The biggest flamingo joined her siblings. They all ate the pink, juicy shrimp and they all lived happily ever after.