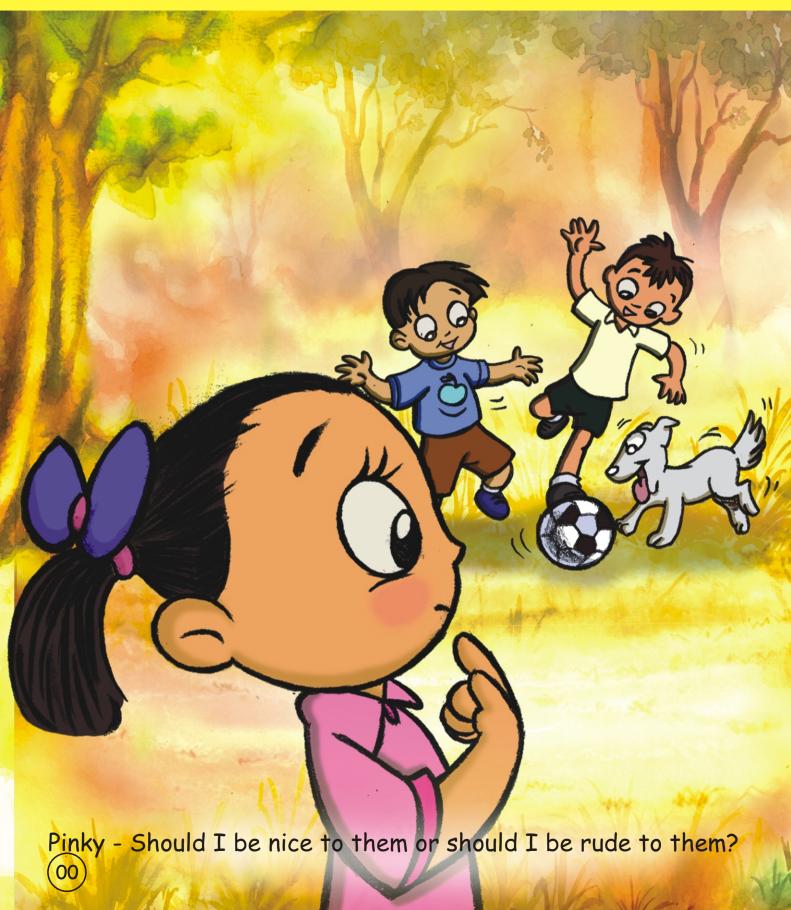
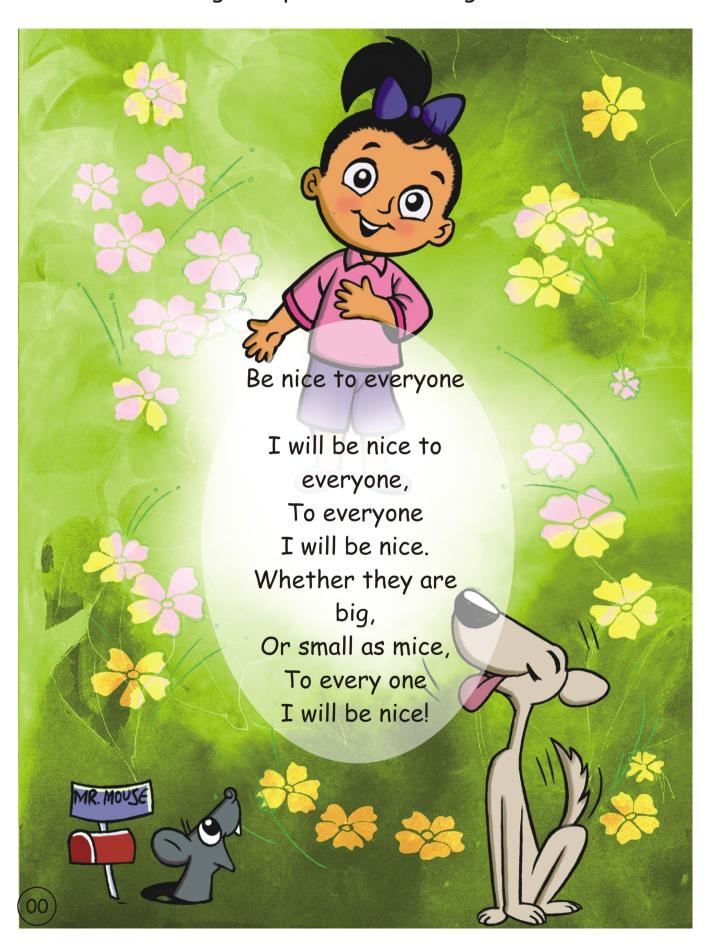


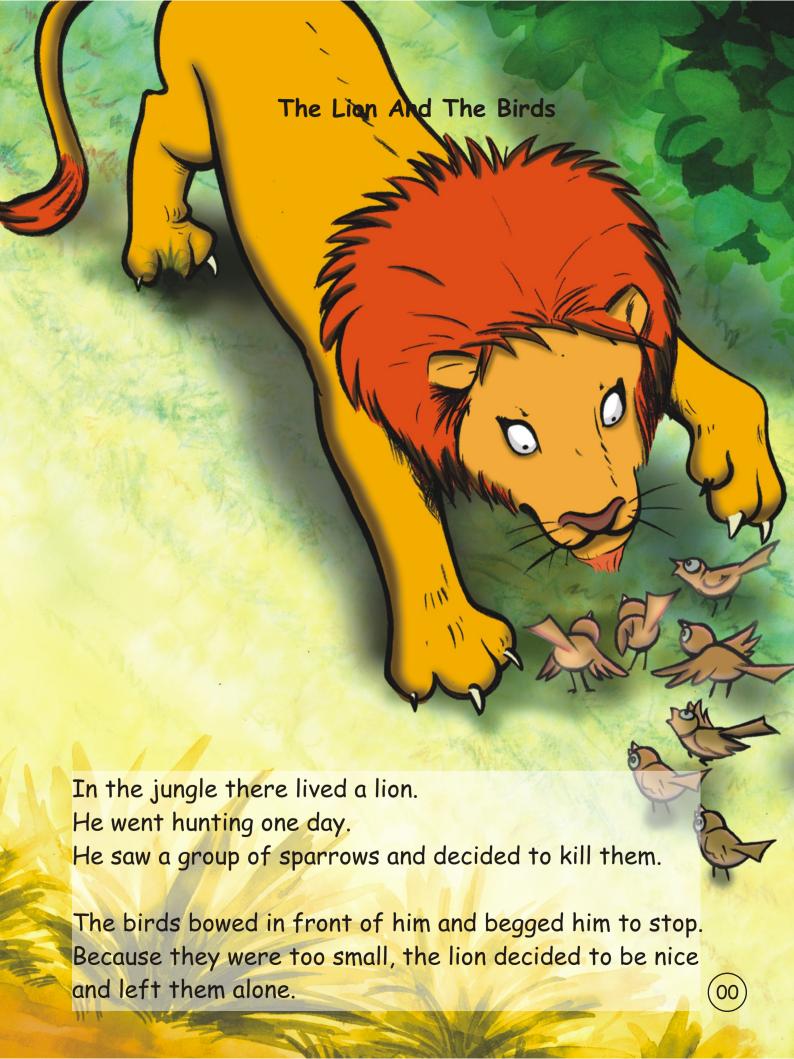
I Will Be Nice To Everyone





Sing this poem about being nice.





The sparrows said, "You behaved very well with us. We will never forget, we are your friends now, one day we will help you."

The lion laughed, "Oh forget it," he said, "How can you help me?"



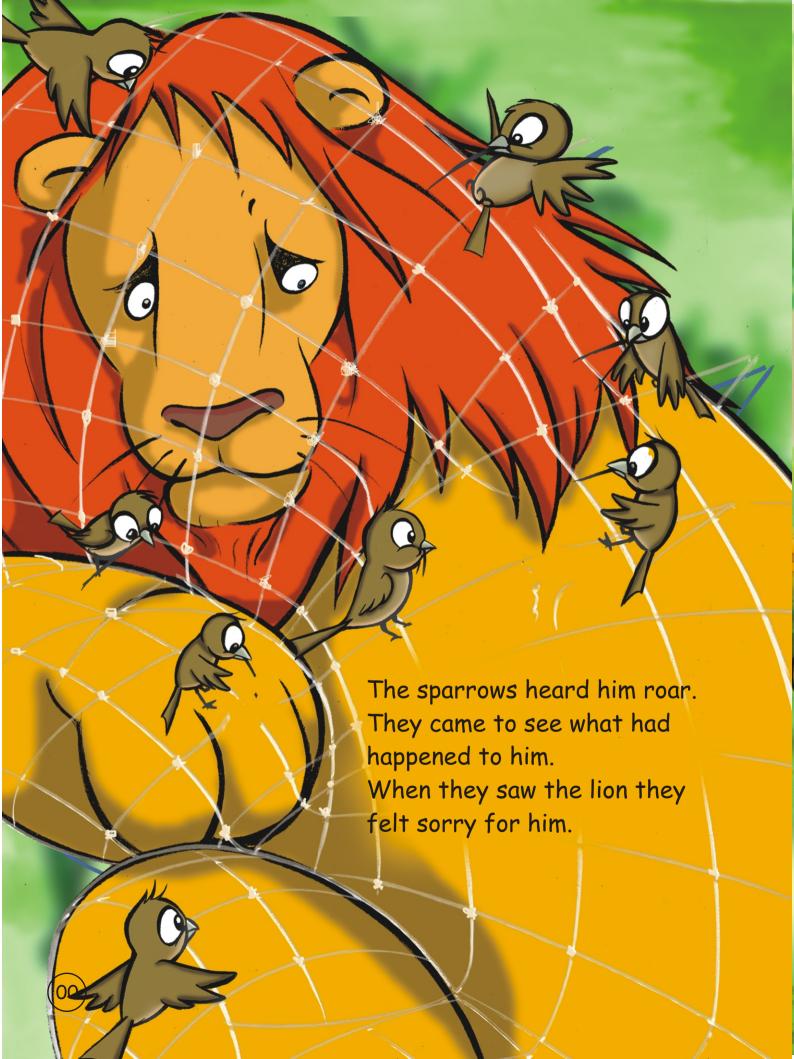


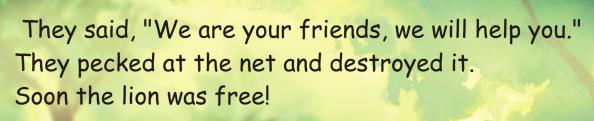
He struggled a lot, yet he could not set himself free. The net got tighter around him and he was trapped.



The hunters left him like that.

They were planning to come back with a cage to carry him back and to sell him to a zoo. The hungry and angry lion roared.







The lion and the sparrows of that jungle are friends even today.

They are very nice to each other.

They do look strange talking to each other.