

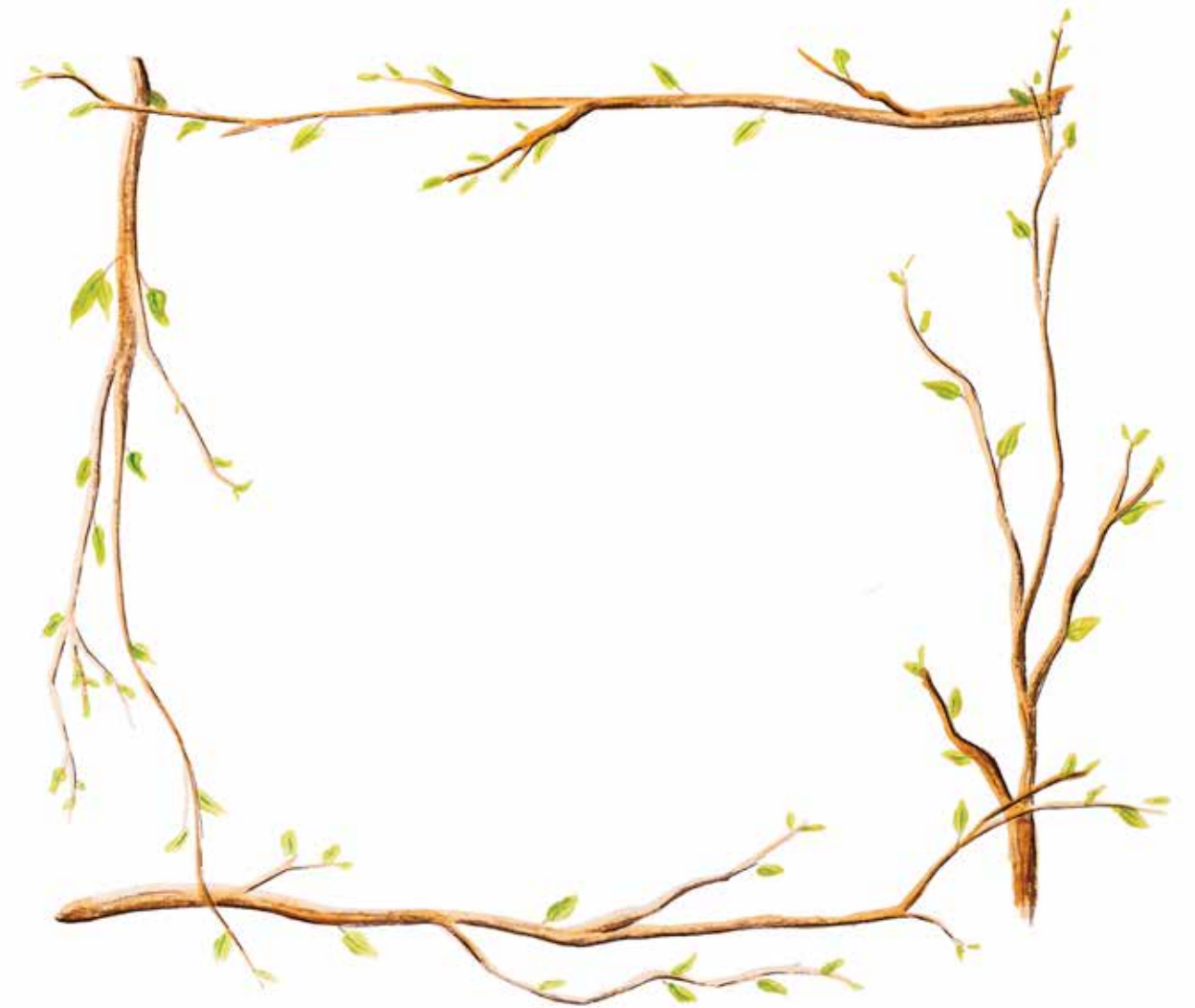
KHAI!

Where is Hadededa's Laugh?



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Where is Hadedá's laugh?



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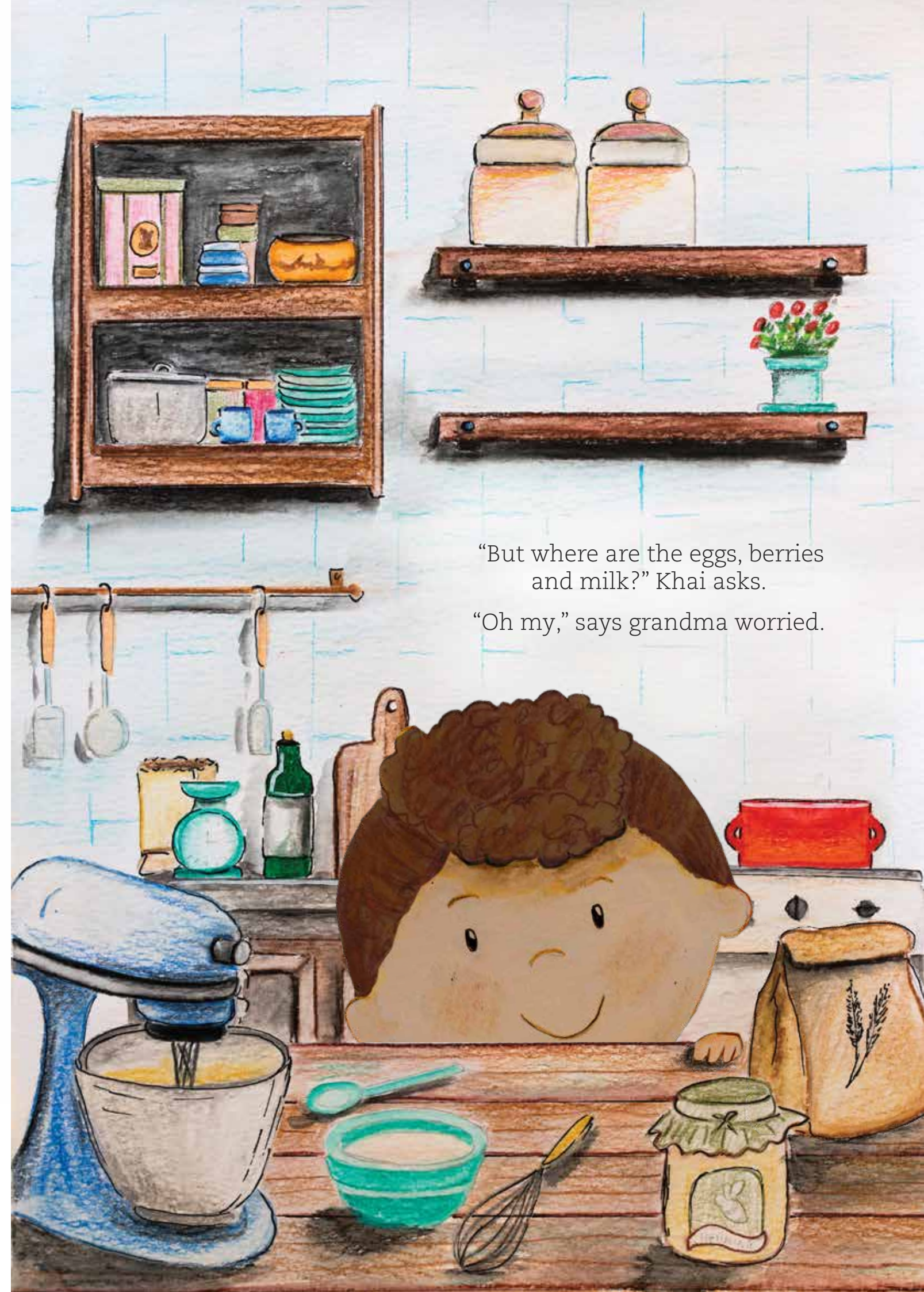
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“KHAI!”

calls grandma cheerfully through the farm kitchen window.



“The weather is perfect for a picnic in the yard this afternoon. Do you want to help me bake a delicious chocolate berry cake for you and grandpa?” she asks. “Okey-dokey!” replies Khai full of excitement while he unpacks the ingredients on the table.

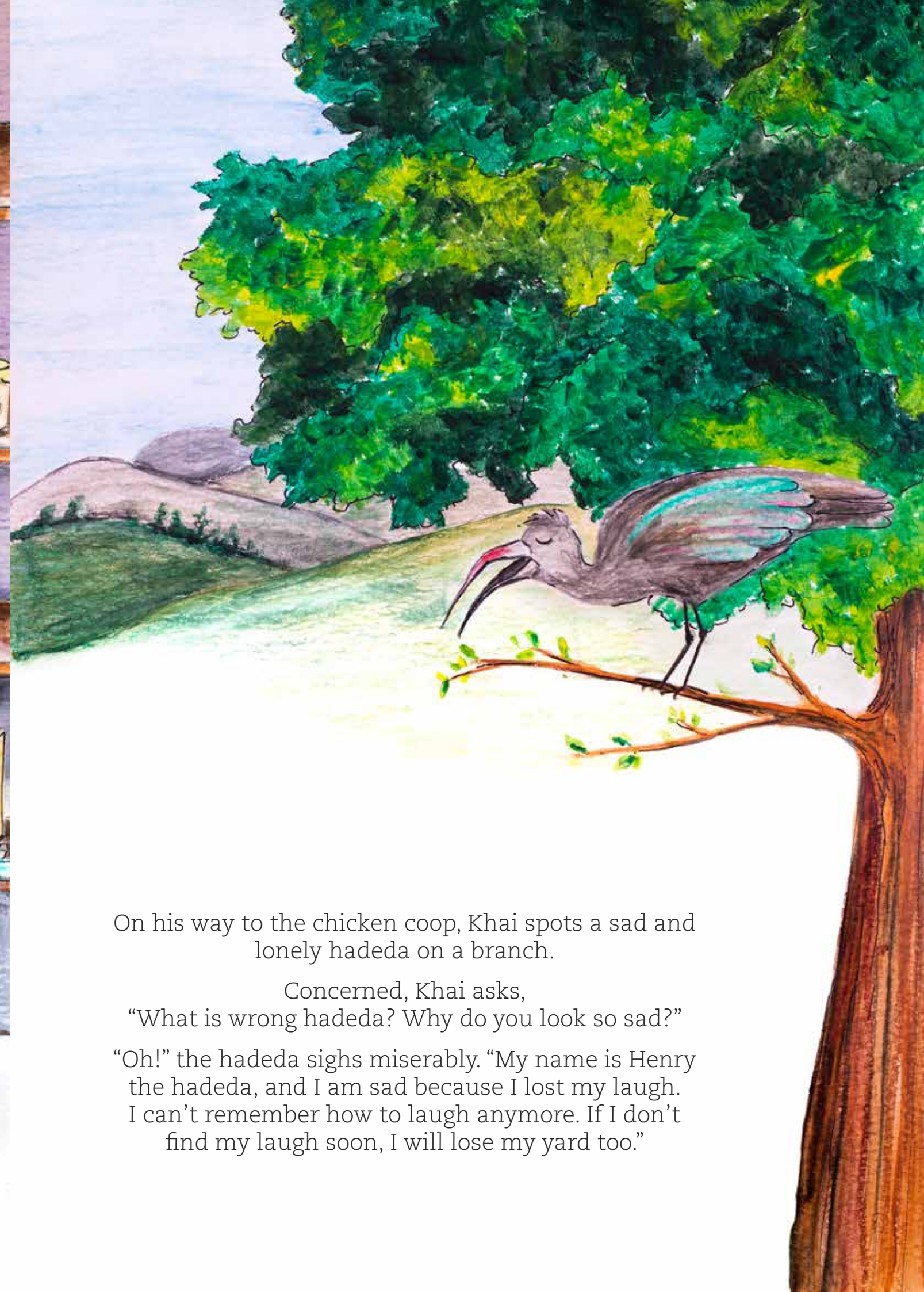


“But where are the eggs, berries and milk?” Khai asks.

“Oh my,” says grandma worried.



“Don’t worry grandma, this is a problem I can solve in a jiffy,” Khai says with a smile so wide, grandma bursts out laughing. He reaches up high and grabs a bucket and basket from the kitchen cupboard.



On his way to the chicken coop, Khai spots a sad and lonely hadeda on a branch.

Concerned, Khai asks,
“What is wrong hadeda? Why do you look so sad?”

“Oh!” the hadeda sighs miserably. “My name is Henry the hadeda, and I am sad because I lost my laugh. I can’t remember how to laugh anymore. If I don’t find my laugh soon, I will lose my yard too.”

“WHY?”

Khai asks with a confused frown.

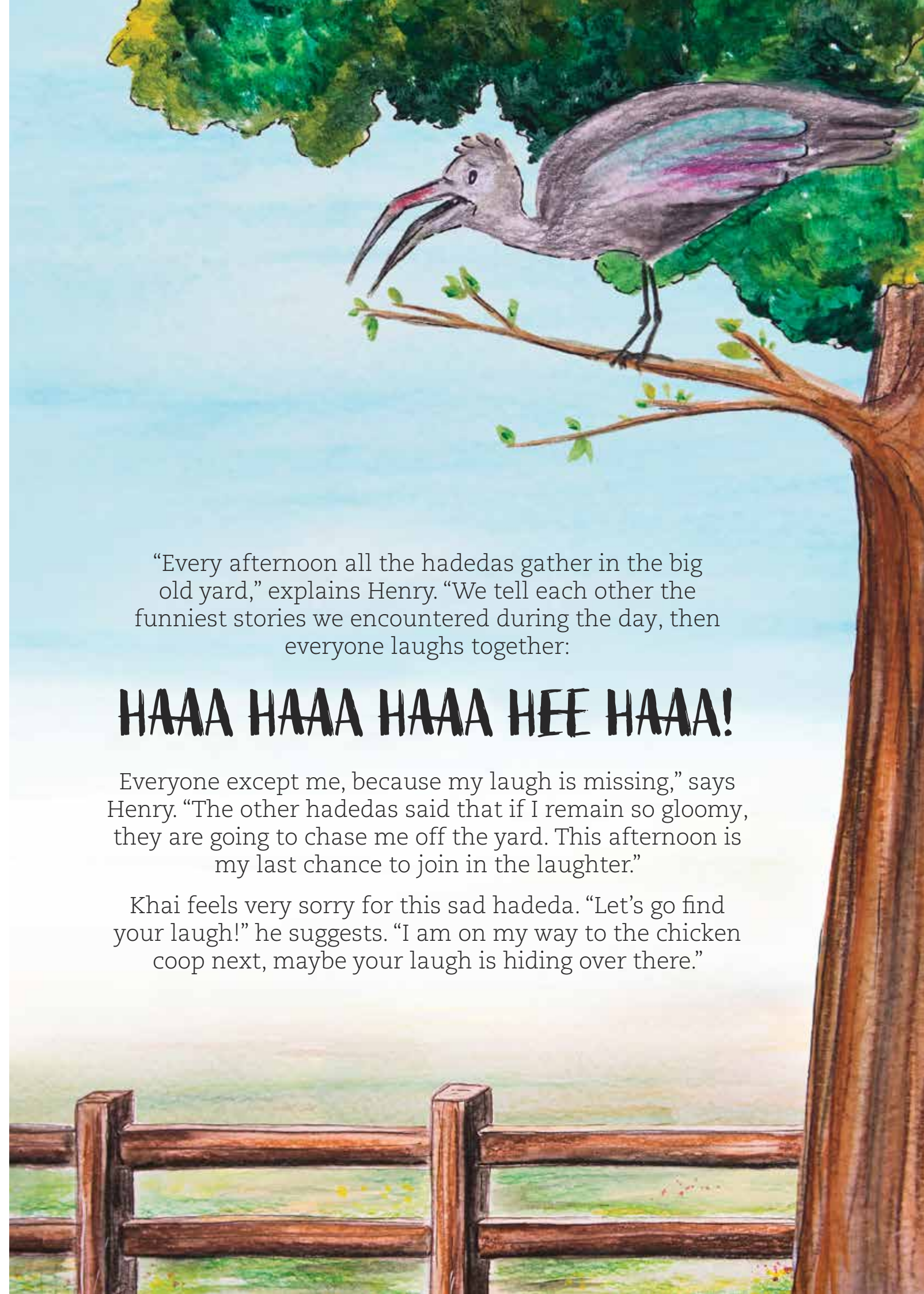


“Every afternoon all the hadedas gather in the big old yard,” explains Henry. “We tell each other the funniest stories we encountered during the day, then everyone laughs together:

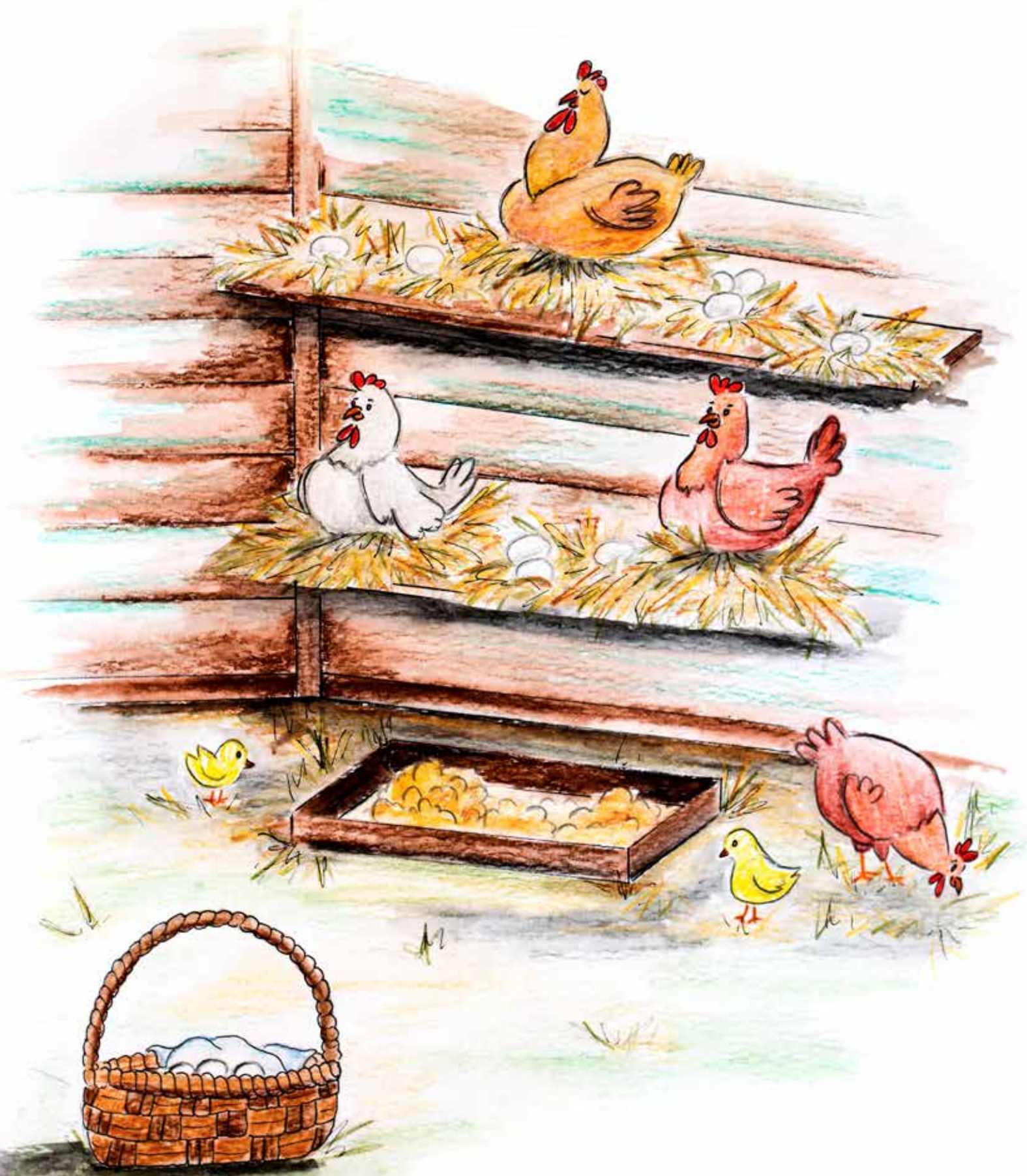
HAAA HAAA HAAA HEE HAAA!

Everyone except me, because my laugh is missing,” says Henry. “The other hadedas said that if I remain so gloomy, they are going to chase me off the yard. This afternoon is my last chance to join in the laughter.”

Khai feels very sorry for this sad hadeda. “Let’s go find your laugh!” he suggests. “I am on my way to the chicken coop next, maybe your laugh is hiding over there.”



While Khai carefully puts three eggs in his basket, he tells Elvis the rooster about Henry's lost laugh.



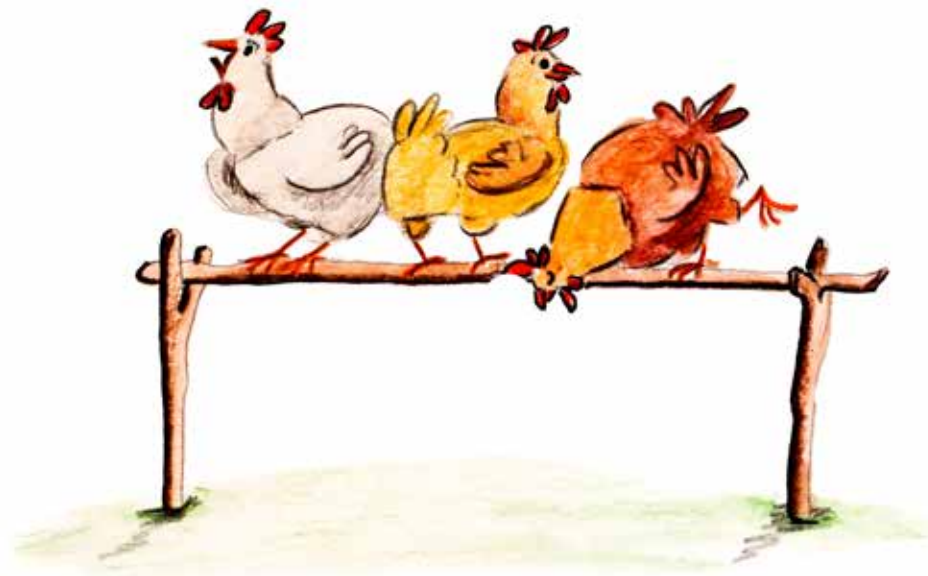
“I’M ALL SHOOK UP”

says Elvis while ruffling his feathers.



“I don’t think Henry’s laugh is around here, but I do know of something that might help.” The next moment Elvis throws back his head and with a **cock-a-doodle-doo** he cries out loud:

“A ONE, A TWO, A ONE TWO THREE AND...”



Khai laughs and laughs at the silly chickens.

But Henry just gives them a dull stare. He does not find this funny at all.
Henry the hadeda's laugh is still missing.

In one go all the hens jump up onto a branch behind Elvis.
They start performing the funniest dance moves.



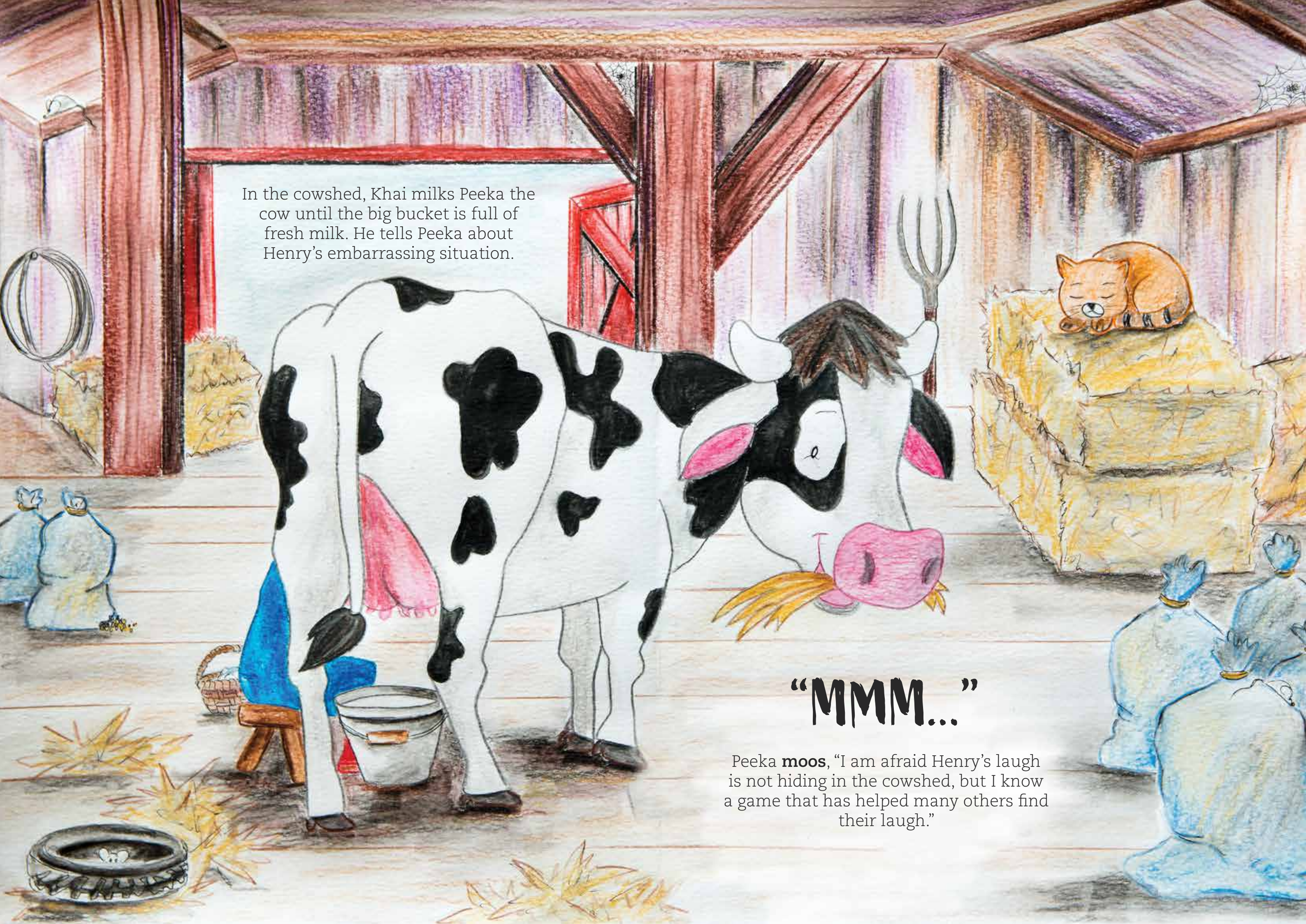
They dance to the left...



...and they dance to the right.



“Well,” says Khai determinedly, “maybe your laugh is hiding in the cowshed. Let’s go look for it there.”

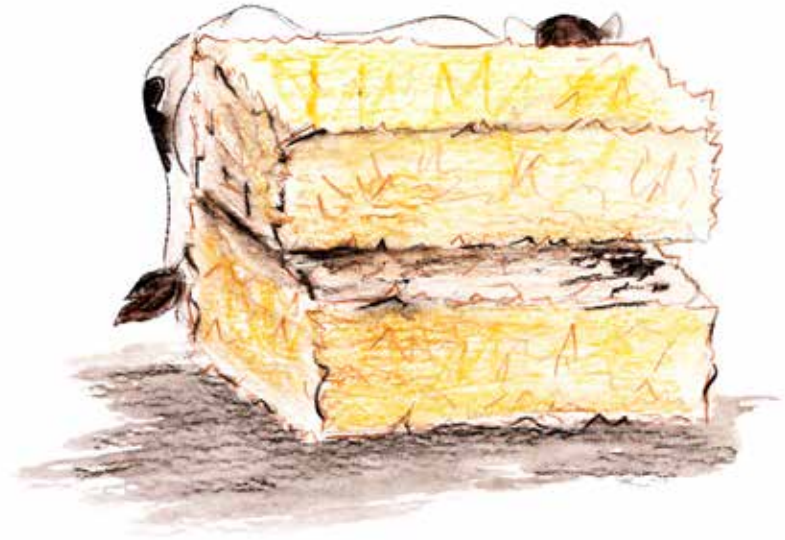


In the cowshed, Khai milks Peeka the cow until the big bucket is full of fresh milk. He tells Peeka about Henry's embarrassing situation.

“MMM...”

Peeka **moos**, “I am afraid Henry’s laugh is not hiding in the cowshed, but I know a game that has helped many others find their laugh.”

“I am going to hide behind the hay bale, then you can call my name,” explains Peekka.



Khai and Henry call together:

“PEEKA... PEEKA...”



“MOOOO!”

shouts Peekka while jumping out behind the hay bale.

Khai bursts out laughing at this funny Peekka-moo game. But Henry just frowns at them, his beak drooping in disapproval. He does not find it funny at all.

Henry the Hadedas’s laugh is still missing, and he feels very sad. He loves the big old yard so much. What will happen to him if the other hadedas chase him away?



“We can’t give up that easily,” says Khai bravely. “Let’s go look in the big vegetable garden, maybe we will discover your laugh over there.”



In the vegetable garden Khai takes off his boots. He walks carefully through the garden and picks a handful of berries for grandma.

While searching under the green leaves, Manny the Mole sticks his head out of a molehill in the ground. **“PSSST!** I heard Henry lost his laugh?” says Manny in a hushed voice. “I have an idea that might work.” Before Khai can say a word, Manny announces:



“TIPPY TAPPY TOE!”



Manny jumps out of the molehill and with his hairy little paws, he runs up and down over Khai and Henry's toes.

It tickles a lot and Khai cries with laughter. But Henry turns his head and looks away. He does not find this ticklish or funny at all.



Khai puts his boots on again. Discouraged, they walk back to the farmhouse.

Henry the hadeda's laugh is still missing and they can't find it anywhere.

In the meantime, the other hadedas are flying towards the yard already.



“HAAA!”

A hadeda suddenly laughs loudly right above their heads. Khai gets a big fright! He throws his arms up in the air and, oh no! The next moment the eggs, berries and milk fly high up into the sky.



Khai tries to save it, but

SLUSH

the milk streams down his face.

**PIPPITY
POP**

the berries, one
by one, fall down
on him.

And

**CRACKITY
CRACK**

the eggs break
on his head.



Sitting wide-eyed, Khai doesn't know if he should laugh or cry.
He is covered in eggs, berries and milk from head to toe.

But suddenly he hears a loud

HAAA followed by another

HAAA, and a

HAAA, and a

HEE HAAA!



Khai looks like an egg-berry-milk-boy and Henry thinks this is
very funny indeed!

"HAAA HAAA HAAA HEE HAAA!"

Henry laughs out loud and proud.

Henry the hadeda's laugh was hiding deep inside him all along.
Once his laugh got out, he couldn't contain it anymore. His
heart is filled with laughter and Henry can't wait to share his
story of the day with the other hadedas.

“It is almost noon,” says Khai, “how will grandma and I finish baking the cake now?” “Khai! This is a problem I can solve in a jiffy,” says Henry with a wide smile. Without wasting any time, Henry hooks the basket and bucket around his beak. He flaps his wings and flies as fast as he can to Elvis, Peeka and Manny. Just in time he drops off all the ingredients in front of the farmhouse door.



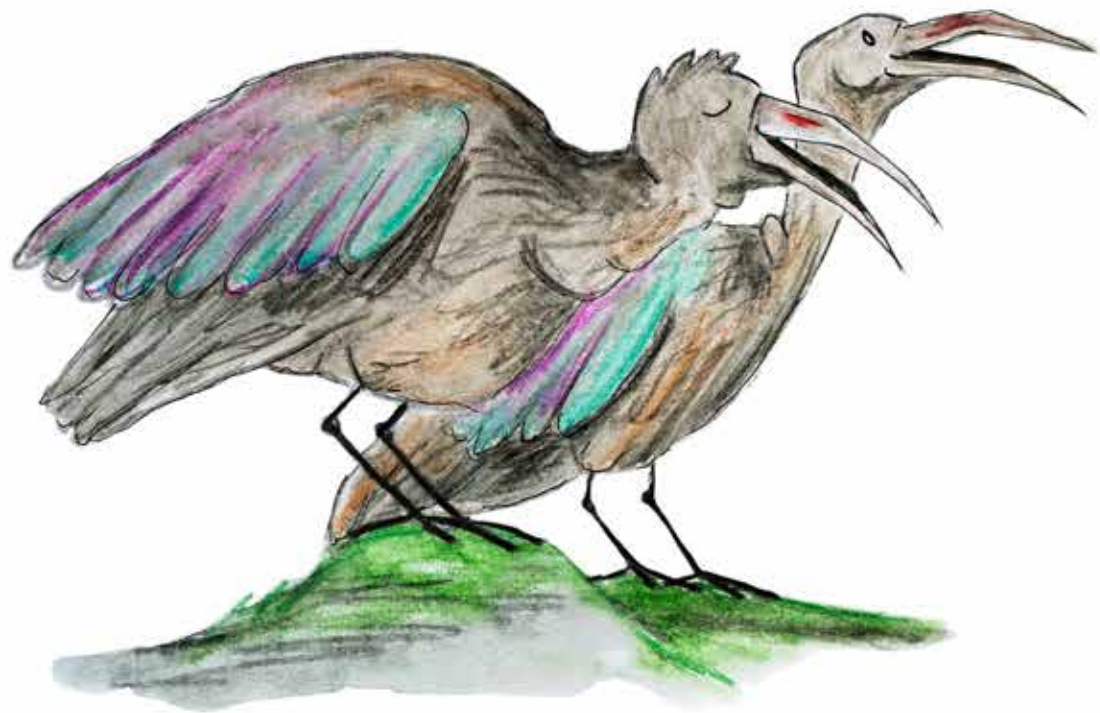
That afternoon Khai, grandpa and grandma sit under the tree in the big old yard to enjoy their delicious chocolate berry cake.

“Why are the hadedas calling out so loudly today?” wonders grandma. “I know!” Khai shouts cheerfully. “They are laughing at the funniest story of the day.”

“Oh really,” grandpa says with a smile, “and what story might that be?” Khai blushes and shoves an extra large piece of cake in his mouth.

With a
HAAAAA
and a
HAAAAA
and a
HAAA HEEE HAAAAA

grandpa, grandma, and Khai laugh together
with Henry and all the other hadedas of the
big old farmyard.



Henry the Hadedu lost his laugh!

If he does not find it before this afternoon, he will lose his favourite farmyard as well! Determined, Khai proposes to help Henry find it. Their search turns into a fun adventure – but they cannot find Henry's laugh anywhere.

What will become of poor Henry?
Will Khai succeed in helping him find his laugh?

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