

MyStories
your own adventure

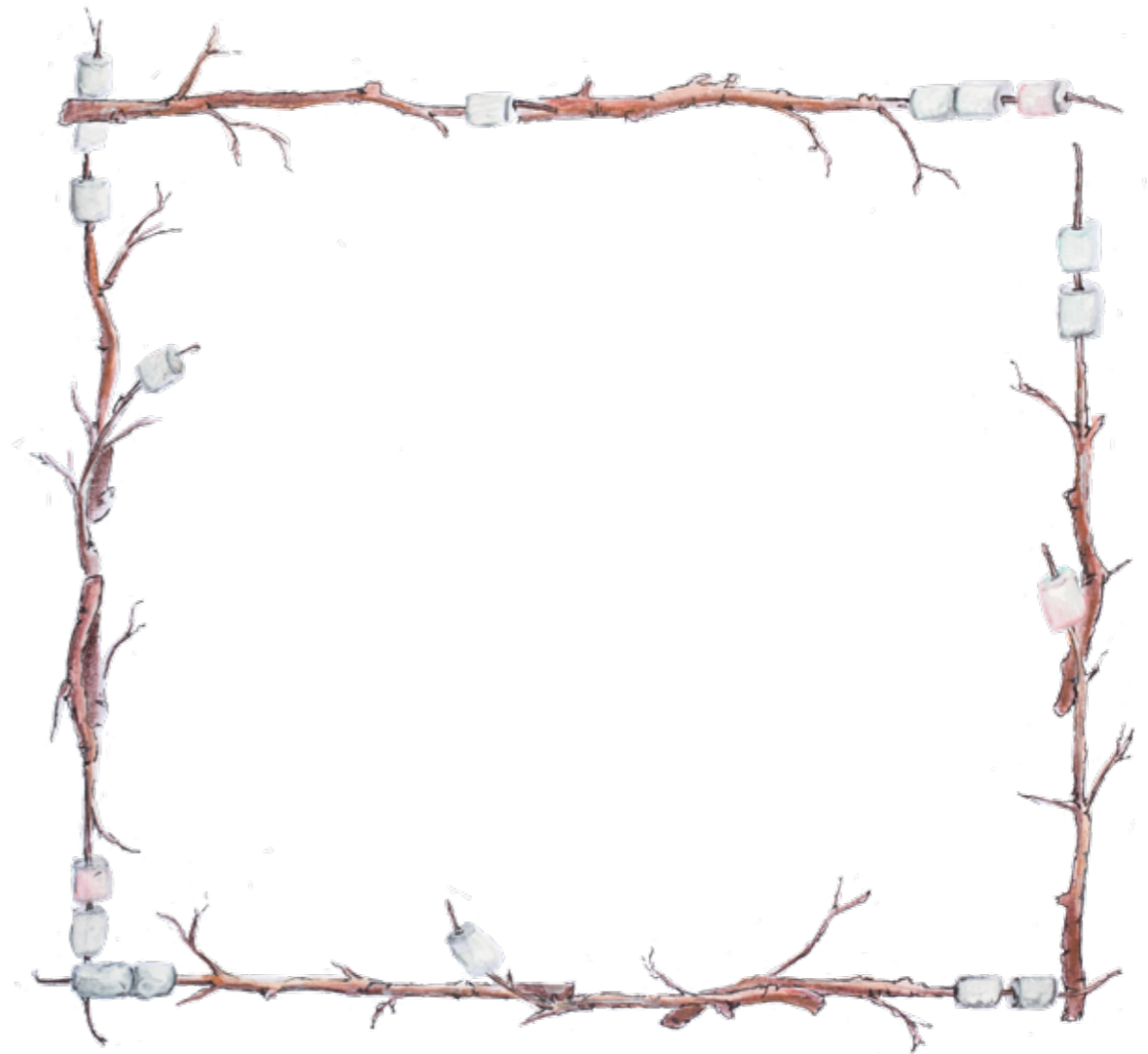
JOSHUA

Goes on Safari



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Early in the morning, as the first birds chirp high up in the trees at the game park, Joshua sits up straight in the tent.

He grabs his pen and checklist.
The only animal he still needs to tick off is a bushbaby.



If his list is complete, he will win the rangers' camp competition, and with that a bag of marshmallows.

Joshua loves animals and seeing a bushbaby is his greatest wish.



"I am going to search for that bushbaby till I find it!"

Joshua says.



Joshua hears,

“WHAA-SOB-SOB-SOB.”

Eventually Joshua leaves for the morning drive on the rangers’ Land Rover. They stop for breakfast next to a beautiful river.

“Maybe a bushbaby is hiding in the bush?” Joshua thinks. Slowly, he walks closer and peeks around the bush. What does he find there?

“OH NO,”
Joshua says.

A very sad little hippopotamus calf.
Giant round tears roll down Hippo’s cheeks.
“What is wrong little Hippo?” Joshua wants to know.



Little Hippo answers, “We were playing hide and seek.
I’ve searched everywhere but I cannot find my friends.
Now I also cannot find my way back to my mommy.
I want my mommy!”

He grabs his binoculars and starts searching all along the river.

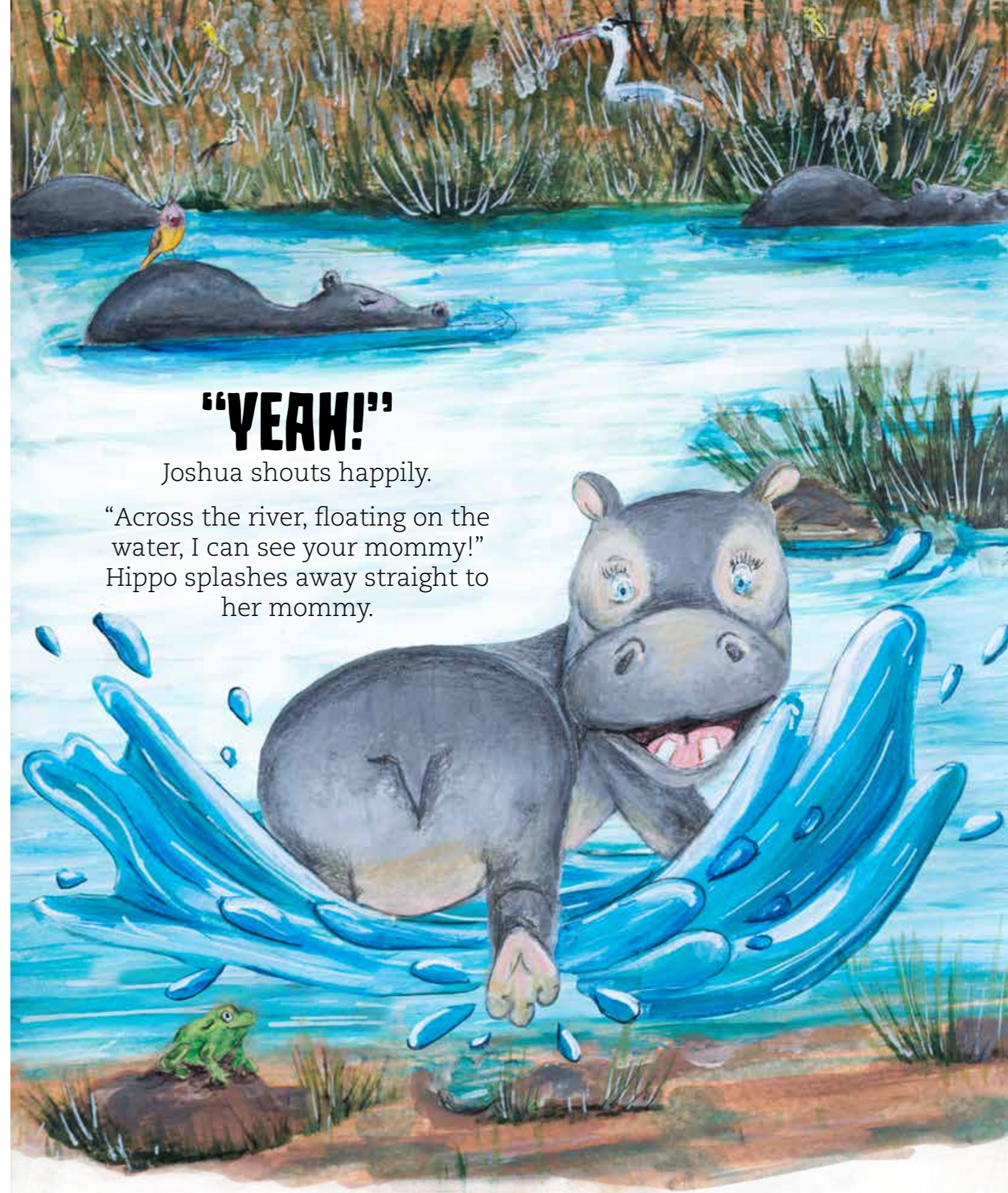
Left, right, up, down,



all he can see are rocks ...



but wait ... one rock's ears suddenly move!



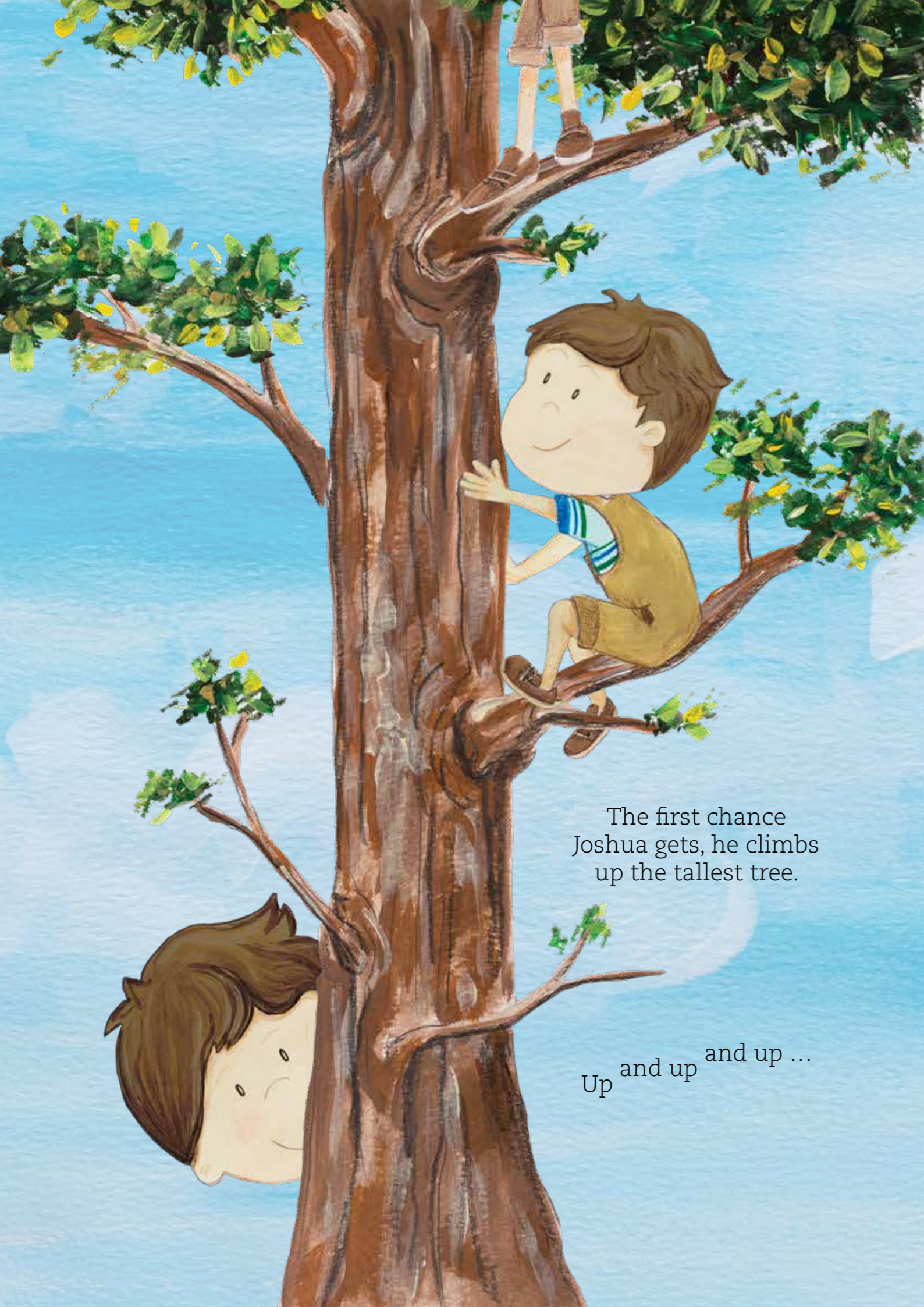
“YEAH!”

Joshua shouts happily.

“Across the river, floating on the water, I can see your mommy!” Hippo splashes away straight to her mommy.

“Do you know where I can find a bushbaby?” Joshua shouts.
“That I do not know!” Hippo shouts back.
“But I do know they sleep in treetops during the day.”

“Fweet-chirp-tweet,” a little bird chirps.



The first chance
Joshua gets, he climbs
up the tallest tree.

Up and up and up ...

... suddenly he hears,



“UGH, OH, WOW!”

Joshua frowns and
peeks through the leaves.
What does he find there?



A big, hungry giraffe!

“Why are you rumbling and grumbling like that, Giraffe?”
Joshua asks.

“Oh! I’m trying to reach the sweet, delicious leaves on the very top of the tree. But my

LOOOOONG

neck is too short,”
the giraffe complains.

Joshua climbs a little higher and picks a branch full of delicious leaves for Giraffe.

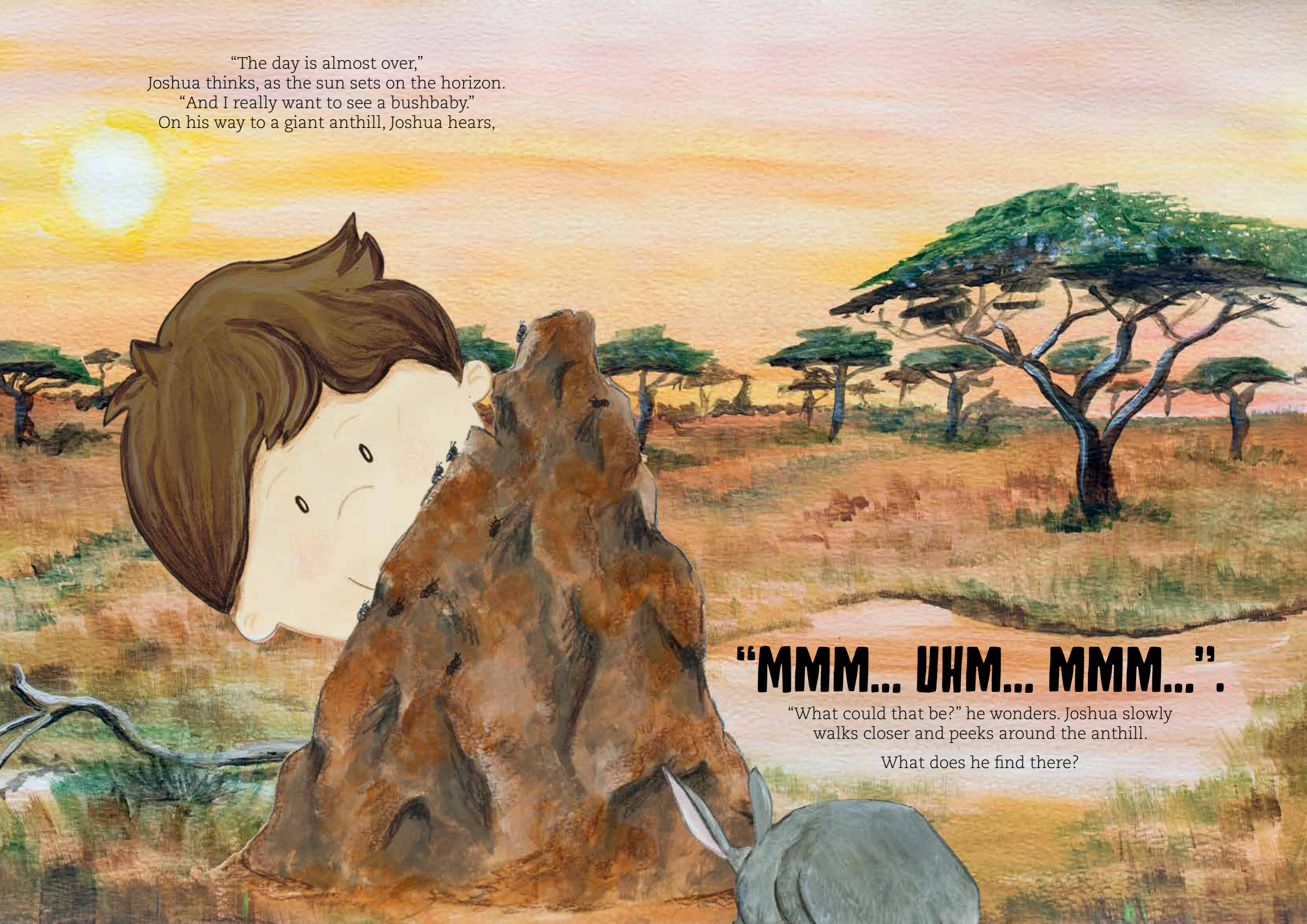
Right away Giraffe takes a bite.

“Do you know where I can find a bushbaby?” Joshua asks. “That I do not know,” Giraffe answers, “but I do know they enjoy eating ants.”

“Fweet-chirp-tweet,” a little bird chirps.

♪ 音乐

“The day is almost over,”
Joshua thinks, as the sun sets on the horizon.
“And I really want to see a bushbaby.”
On his way to a giant anthill, Joshua hears,



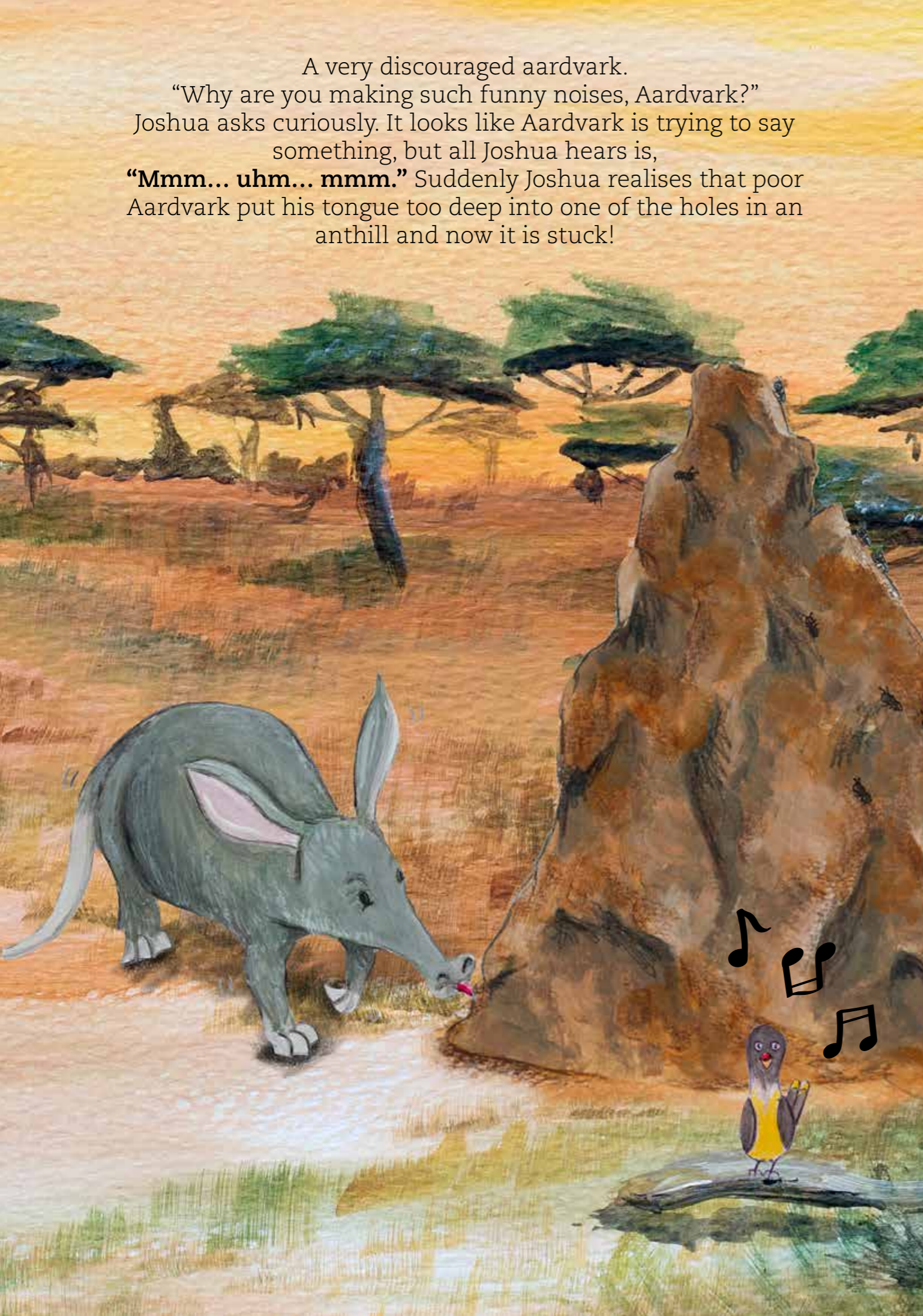
“MMM... UHM... MMM...”

“What could that be?” he wonders. Joshua slowly
walks closer and peeks around the anthill.

What does he find there?

A very discouraged aardvark.

“Why are you making such funny noises, Aardvark?” Joshua asks curiously. It looks like Aardvark is trying to say something, but all Joshua hears is, “Mmm... uhm... mmm.” Suddenly Joshua realises that poor Aardvark put his tongue too deep into one of the holes in an anthill and now it is stuck!



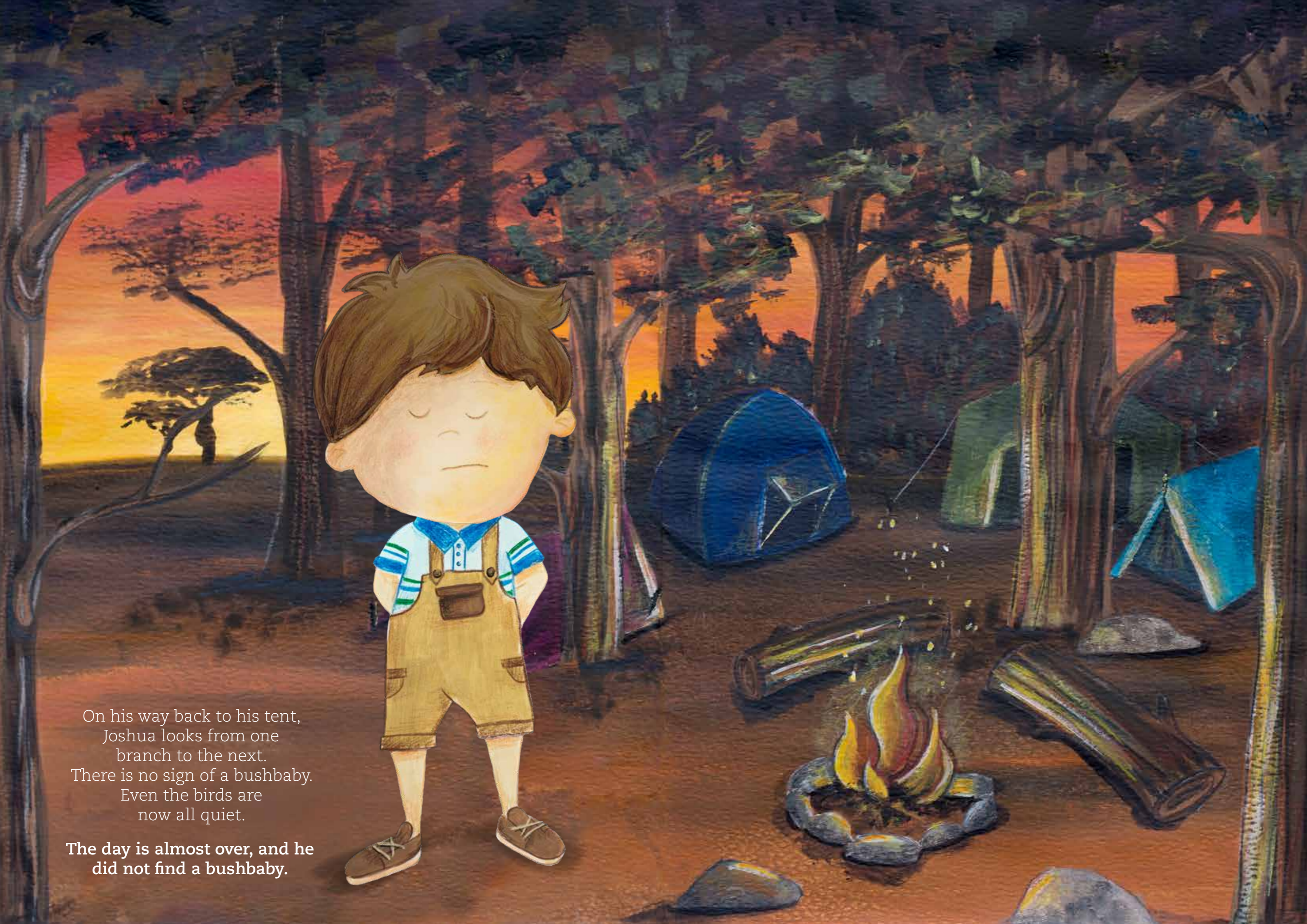
He gently makes the hole bigger with his finger.



Aardvark pulls his tongue out of the hole and licks up an ant or two.

“Do you know where I can find a bushbaby?” he asks. Aardvark shakes his head, “That I do not know, but I do know they hop, skip and jump between the tree branches at night.”

“Fweet-chirp-tweet,” a little bird chirps again.



On his way back to his tent,
Joshua looks from one
branch to the next.
There is no sign of a bushbaby.
Even the birds are
now all quiet.

**The day is almost over, and he
did not find a bushbaby.**

Disappointed, Joshua
sits in the tent.

He cannot tick the bushbaby
off his checklist.

“How lovely a braaied
marshmallow would have
been,” Joshua sighs.

Suddenly, he hears the branches above the
tent swishing from side to side,

“RA-TA-TA-TA!”

He grabs his flashlight, crawls out
of the tent, and shines it all over
the tree branches...

“JOSHUA ...”

Is that a gentle voice calling?

And what does he find there?



HOPPING, SKIPPING AND JUMPING... ONE, TWO, THREE

little bushbabies together!

One after the other the bushbabies say out loud,



“I am a cheerful bushbaby and I heard that Hippo is safe with her mommy.”



“I am a grateful bushbaby and I heard that Aardvark finally managed to pull his tongue out from an anthill.”



“I am a pleased bushbaby and I heard that Giraffe reached the sweet leaves.”

Then they all sing together. “Three little birdies told us that you are a very helpful boy who really likes marshmallows!”
the bushbabies say as they

HOP, SKIP AND JUMP

around.

Joshua smiles from ear to ear. He has found a bushbaby.
No! That is not true! He has found three bushbabies.
Isn't that wonderful?

A while later, with a big, soft, roasted marshmallow melting in his
mouth, he shines his flashlight up into the trees and says,
"Sweet dreams bushbabies!" All he hears is a soft

"FWEET-CHIRP-TWEET ..."



...High up in the trees, he can see the shiny eyes of the
bushbabies and the little birds, gently winking at one
another.

**Early in the morning as the first birds chirp high up in the trees,
Joshua sits up in the tent.**

The only animal he still has to see before the end of the day, is a bushbaby. Joshua's search leads to a wonderful adventure in the wild. His good deeds are also recognised along the way, but the next thing he knows, the day is almost over.

Will Joshua be lucky enough to find a bushbaby in time?

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