

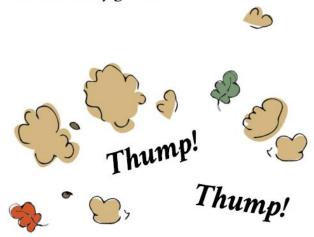
Sam Beckbessinger

Megan Andrews

Marisa Steyn



She jumps up and down on the dusty ground.





"You're getting dirt on me!" says Shongololo, sleeping in the sand.

"Go dance somewhere else."





She rolls into the river and splashes her arms and legs.





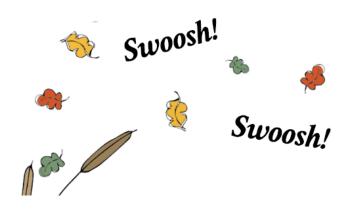
"You're making me wet!" says Kingfisher, hunting for her breakfast.

"Go dance somewhere else."





She twirls around and around in a field, kicking her legs up high.





"Be careful! You nearly kicked me!" says Meerkat, bathing his babies.

"Go dance somewhere else."







She flops into a puddle of mud and slides around on her nice big belly.







"Why don't you stop dancing?" asks Donkey, carrying his buckets.

"Why can't you do something useful instead?"



She is too sad to dance.

She sits on a rock and cries. The tears roll down her cheeks and fall on the ground.

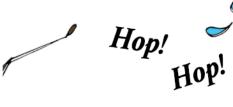








Grasshopper hears Hippo's tears. He starts dancing around her feet.





Hippo and Grasshopper start to dance, and the other animals come to look ...



