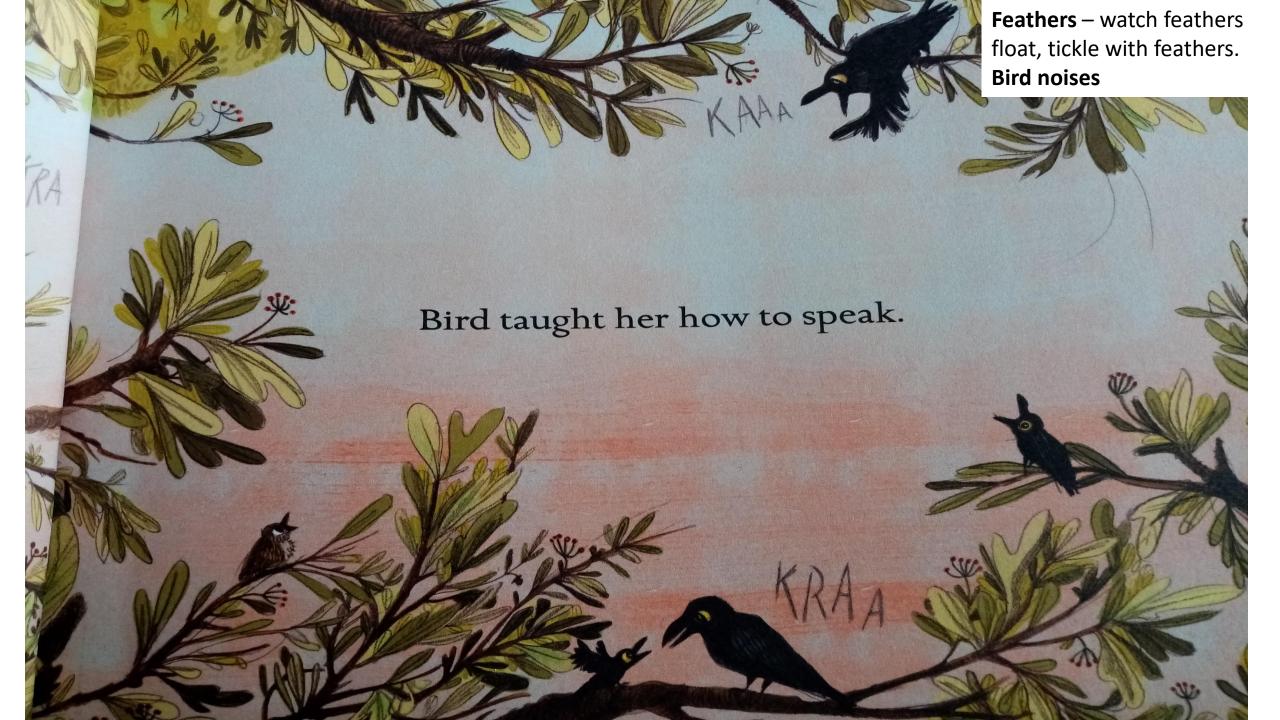


No one remembered how she came to the woods, but all knew it was right.

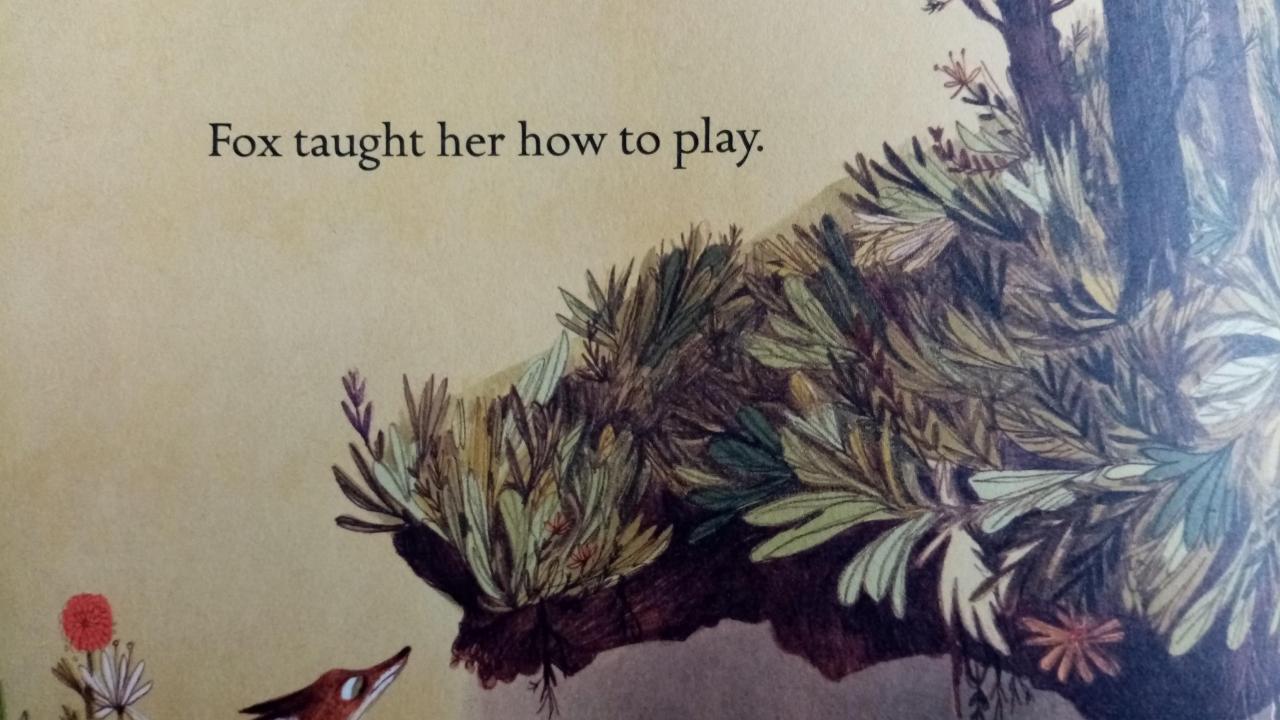














And she understood, and was happy.

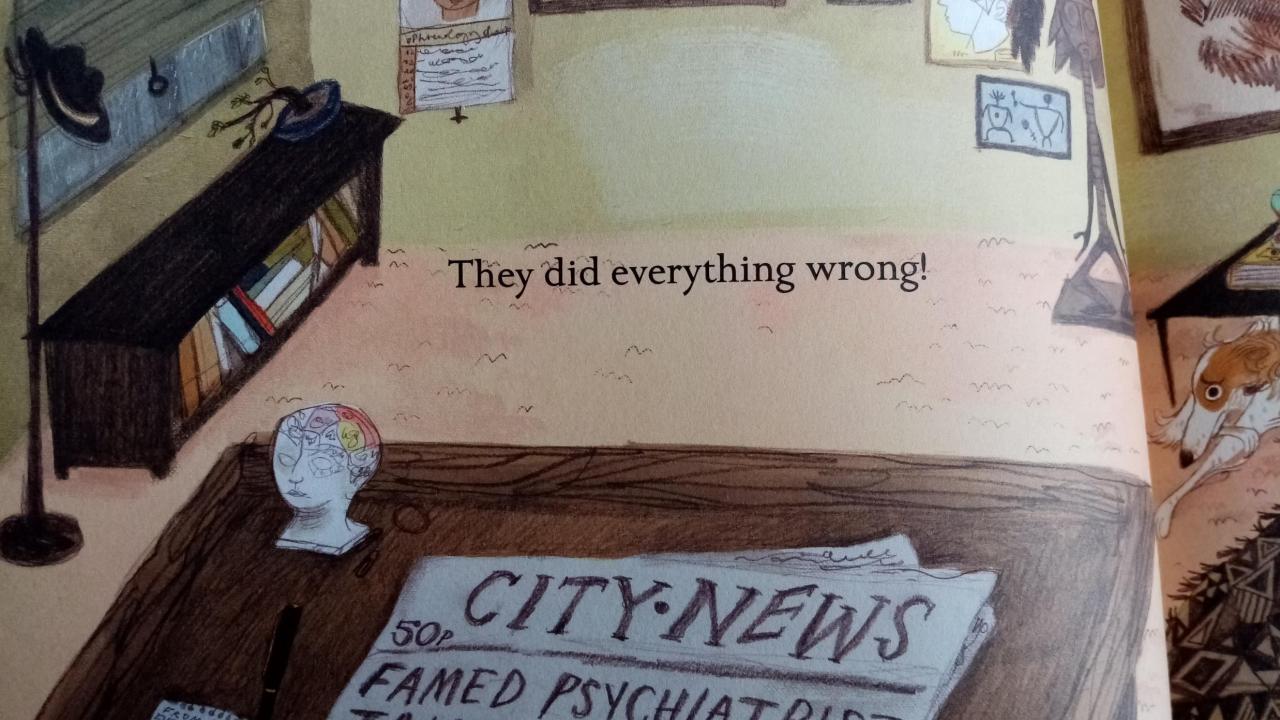


One day she met some new animals in the forest...











They spoke wrong.



They ate wrong.



They played wrong.



And she did not understand, and she was not happy.



Enough was enough!







Everyone remembered how she left, and all knew it was right.





