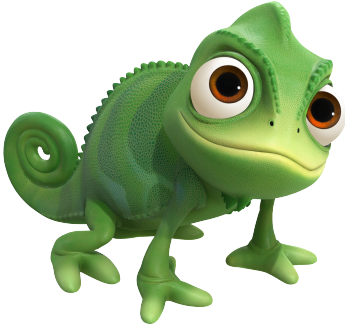




The Mixed-up Chameleon

On a bright green leaf
sat a small green chameleon.

-You could hardly see it-

It moved onto a brown tree and turned brownish.

Then it rested on a red flower, and turned reddish.

When it moved slowly across the yellow sand, it turned yellowish.

When it was cold and hungry, it turned gray.

Only its eyes could move: up, down, sideways.

It saw a fly, released his long, sticky tongue and caught it! It was hot and turned sparkling green.

That was its life.

It wasn't very exciting.

And it saw a zoo!

It had never seen so many beautiful animals, and the chameleon thought:

"How small I am, how slow, how weak!"

I wish I could be strong and big like that polar bear!

And the chameleon's wish came true.

But was he happy? No

I wish I could be handsome like a flamingo

I wish I could be smart like a fox

I wish I could swim like a fish

I wish I could run like a deer

I wish I could see things far away like a giraffe

I wish I could hide like a turtle

I wish I could be strong like an elephant

I wish I could have fun like a seal

I wish I could be like people.

Just then, a fly flew by

the chameleon was very hungry

but the chameleon was very mixed-up

it was a little of this, a little of that

and it couldn't catch the fly.

I wish I could be myself!

And the chameleon's wish came true.

And it got the fly.

