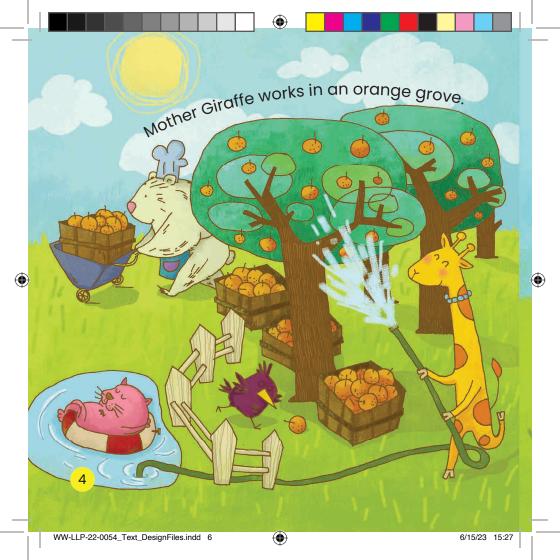
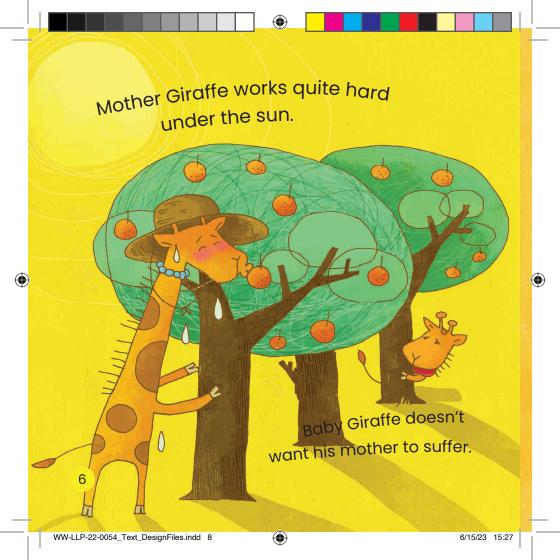
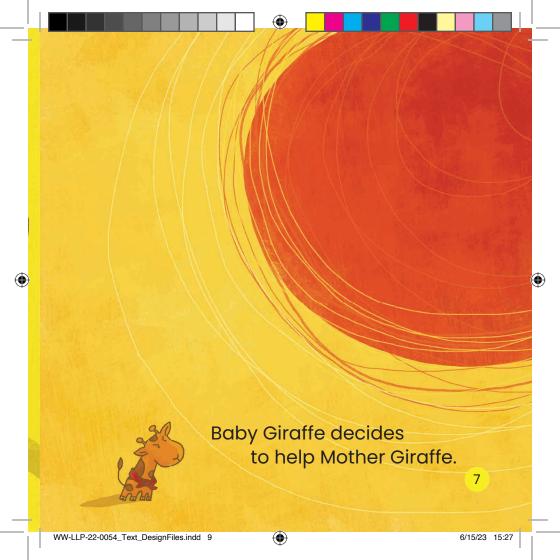


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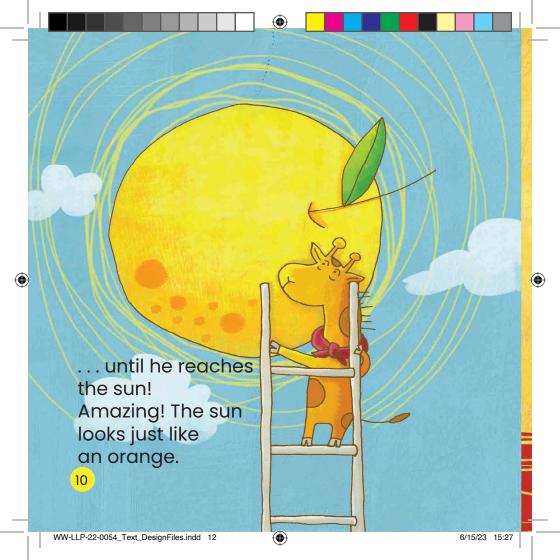


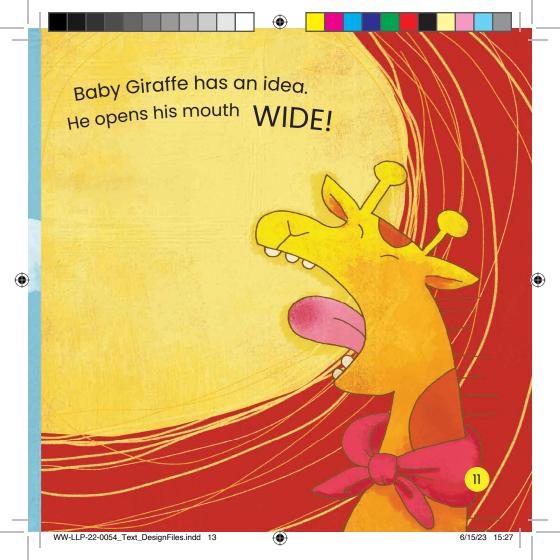


He gathers up chairs and tables, tables and chairs. He piles them on top of each other.

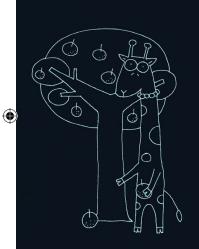








Oh no.What happened? Mother Giraffe and Mr. Bear cannot see anything.









No one can see anything!



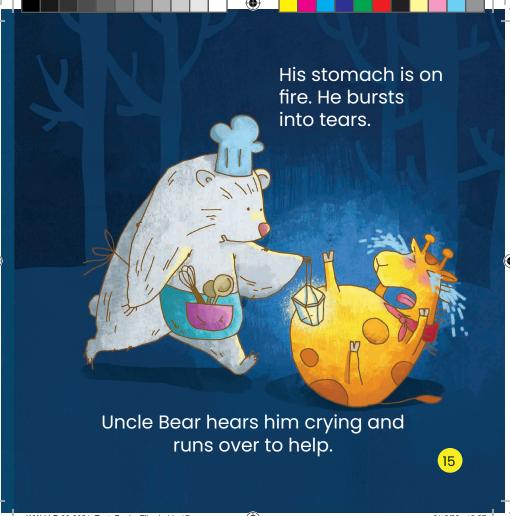
The owls are overjoyed. Owls love the dark. But where is the light?

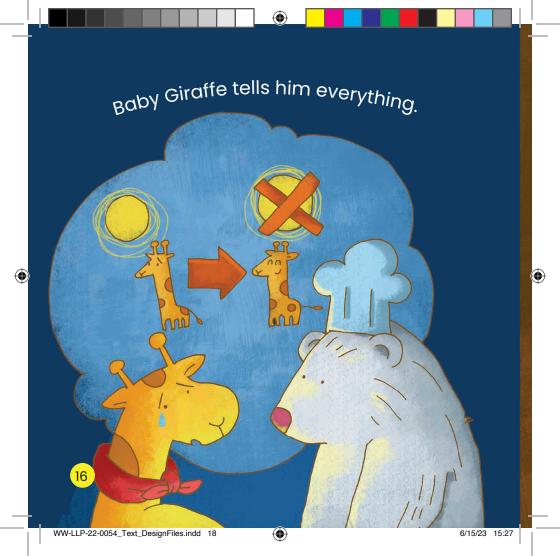
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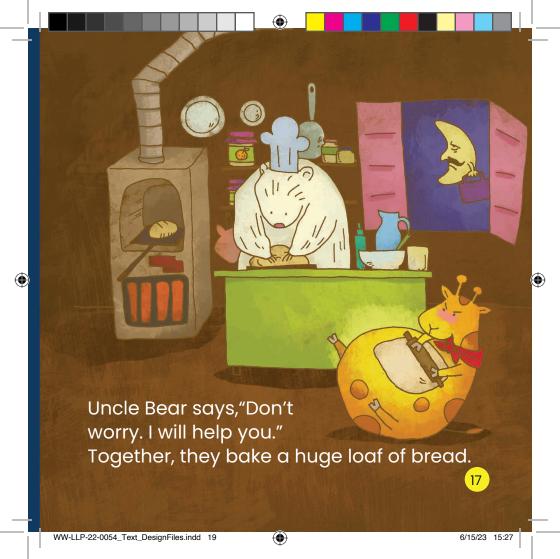
Baby Giraffe has eaten the SUN.



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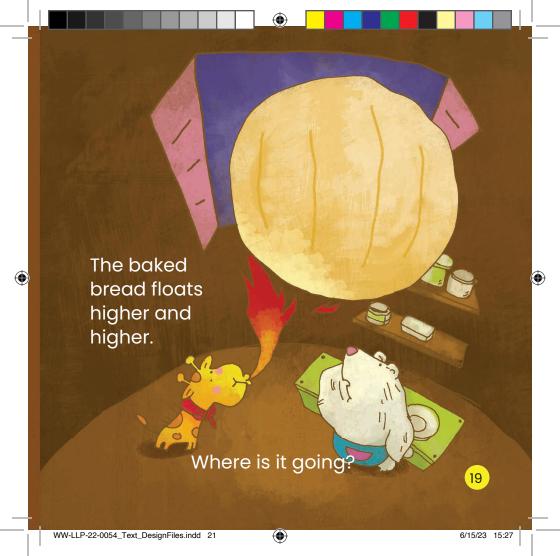


Uncle Bear tells Baby Giraffe to use the fire in his stomach to bake the bread.



Baby Giraffe blows. Whoosh! Now he feels much better.

18





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