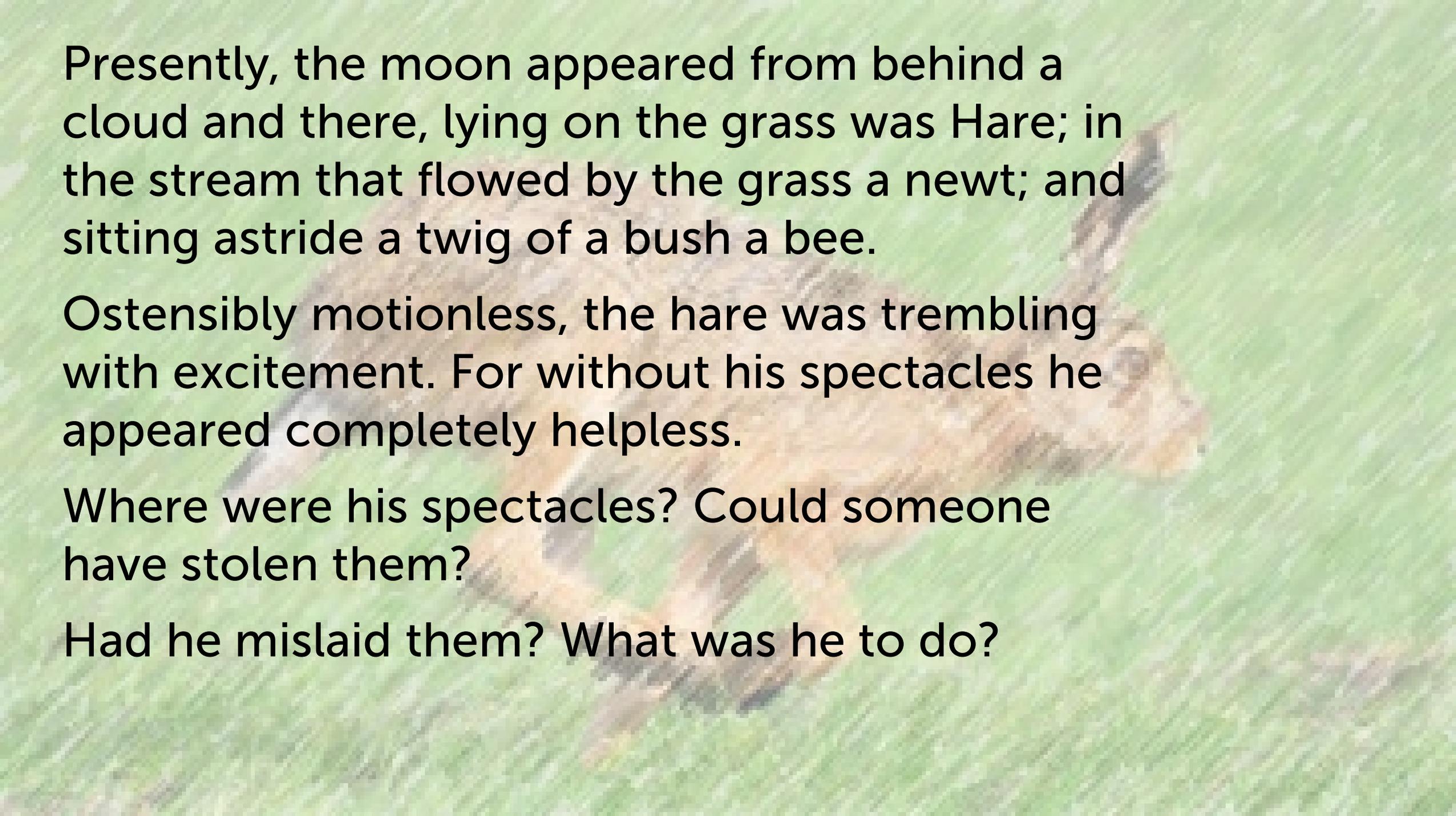


The Story of the Hare who lost his Spectacles

Owl loved to rest quietly whilst no one was watching.

Sitting on a fence one day, he was surprised when suddenly a kangaroo ran close by.

Now this may not seem strange, but when Owl overheard Kangaroo whisper to no one in particular "The hare has lost his spectacles," well, he began to wonder.

A photograph of a hare lying on its back on a grassy field. The hare is positioned diagonally across the frame, with its head towards the top right and its legs towards the bottom left. The hare's fur is a mix of brown and grey, and it appears to be in a state of rest or death. The background is a soft-focus green field.

Presently, the moon appeared from behind a cloud and there, lying on the grass was Hare; in the stream that flowed by the grass a newt; and sitting astride a twig of a bush a bee.

Ostensibly motionless, the hare was trembling with excitement. For without his spectacles he appeared completely helpless.

Where were his spectacles? Could someone have stolen them?

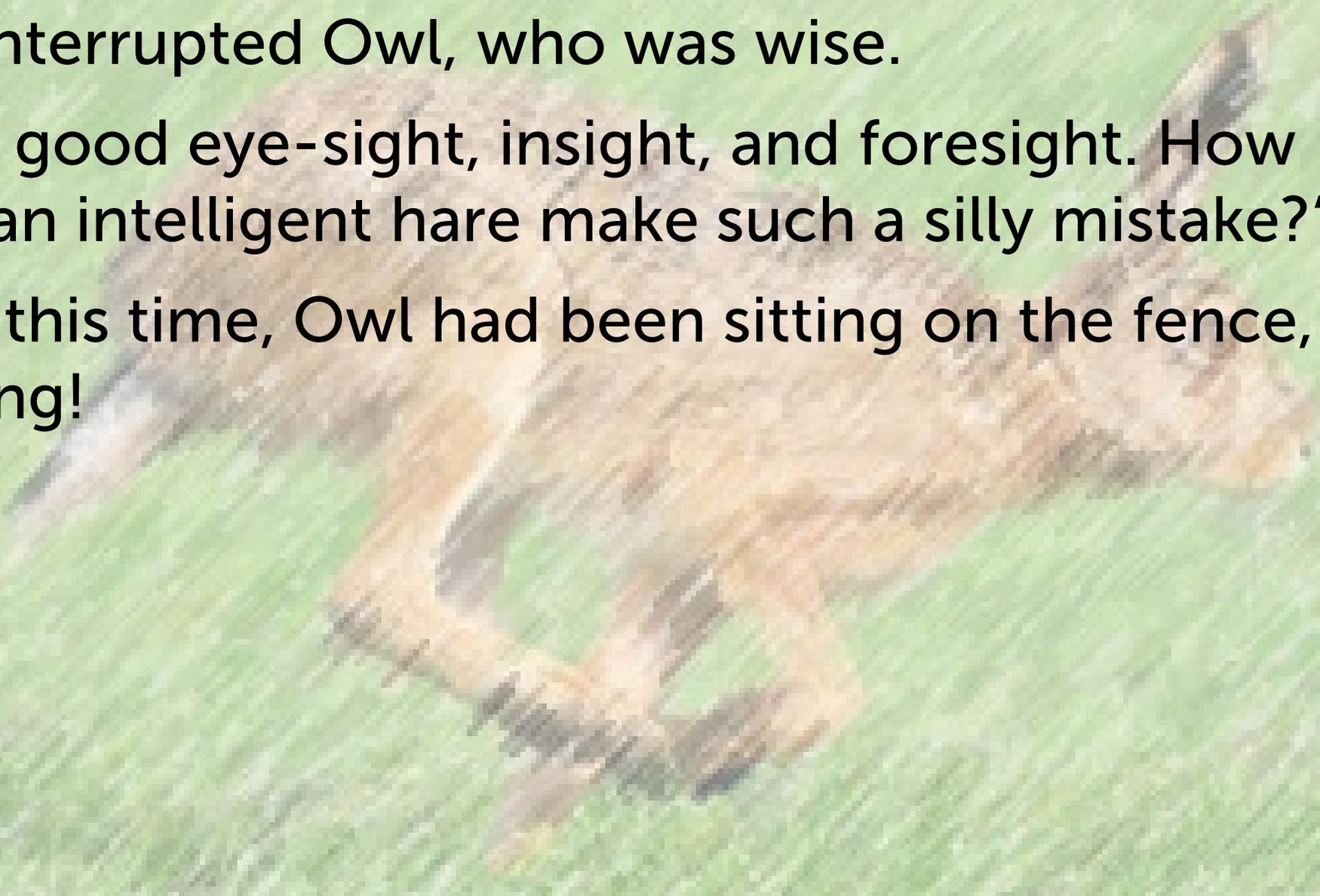
Had he mislaid them? What was he to do?

"You probably ate them thinking they were a carrot."

"No!" interrupted Owl, who was wise.

"I have good eye-sight, insight, and foresight. How could an intelligent hare make such a silly mistake?"

But all this time, Owl had been sitting on the fence, scowling!

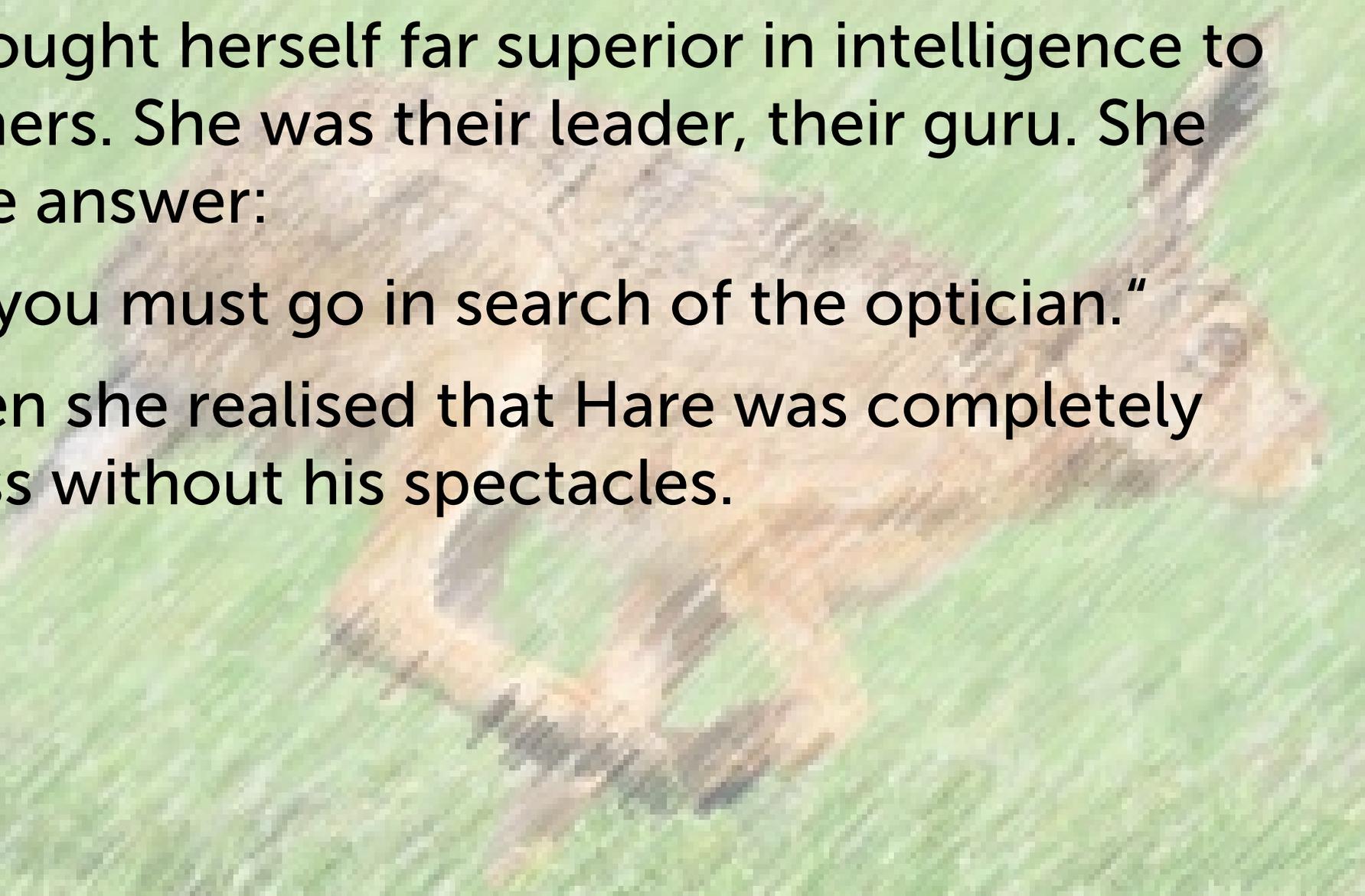


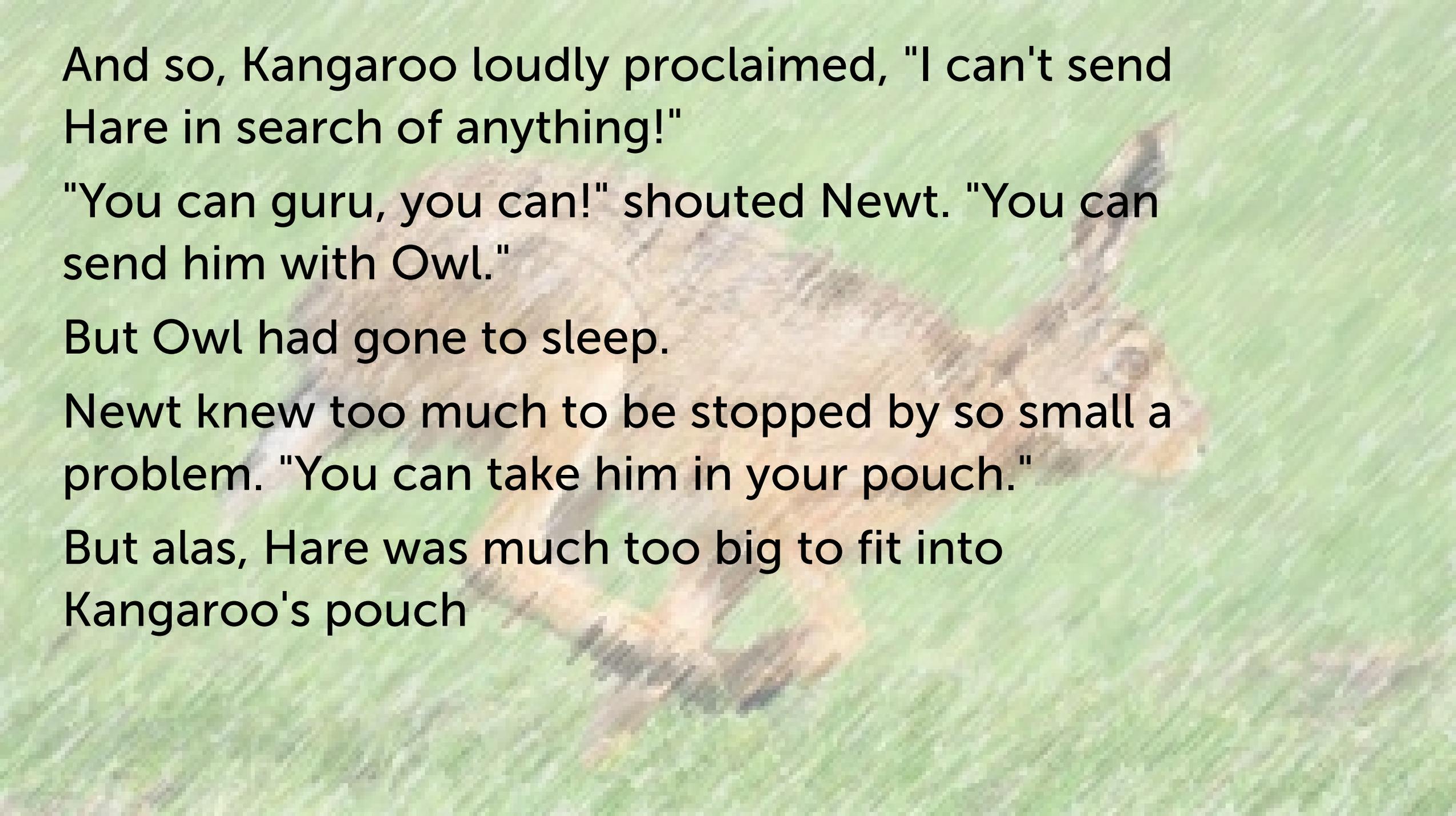
A Kangaroo were hopping mad at this sort of talk.

She thought herself far superior in intelligence to the others. She was their leader, their guru. She had the answer:

"Hare, you must go in search of the optician."

But then she realised that Hare was completely helpless without his spectacles.



A photograph of a kangaroo in a grassy field, serving as the background for the text. The kangaroo is brown and is positioned in the center-right of the frame, facing right. The grass is green and slightly out of focus.

And so, Kangaroo loudly proclaimed, "I can't send Hare in search of anything!"

"You can guru, you can!" shouted Newt. "You can send him with Owl."

But Owl had gone to sleep.

Newt knew too much to be stopped by so small a problem. "You can take him in your pouch."

But alas, Hare was much too big to fit into Kangaroo's pouch

All this time, it had been quite plain to Hare that the others knew nothing about spectacles.

As for all their tempting ideas, well Hare didn't care

The lost spectacles were his own affair.

And after all, Hare did have a spare a-pair

A-pair

