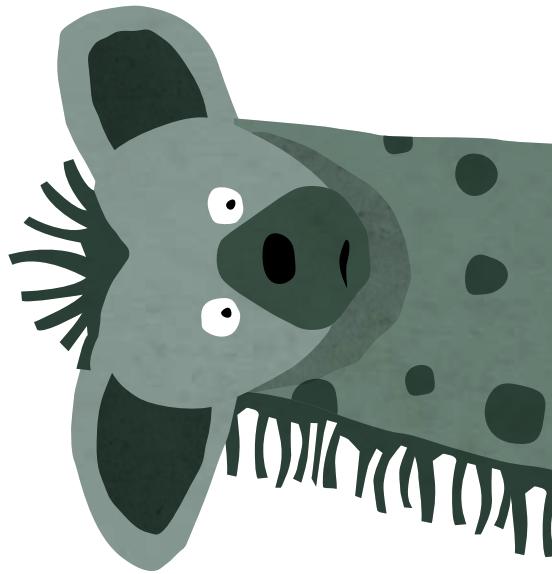


The lost — laugh



Karen Lilje Michelle Preen Wilna Combrinck





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The lost laugh

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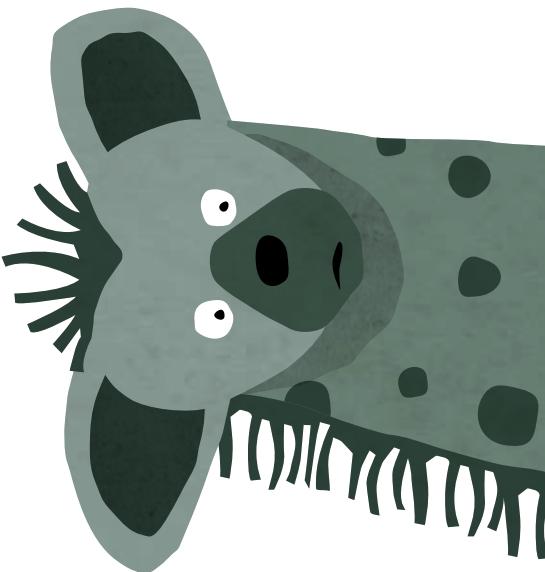
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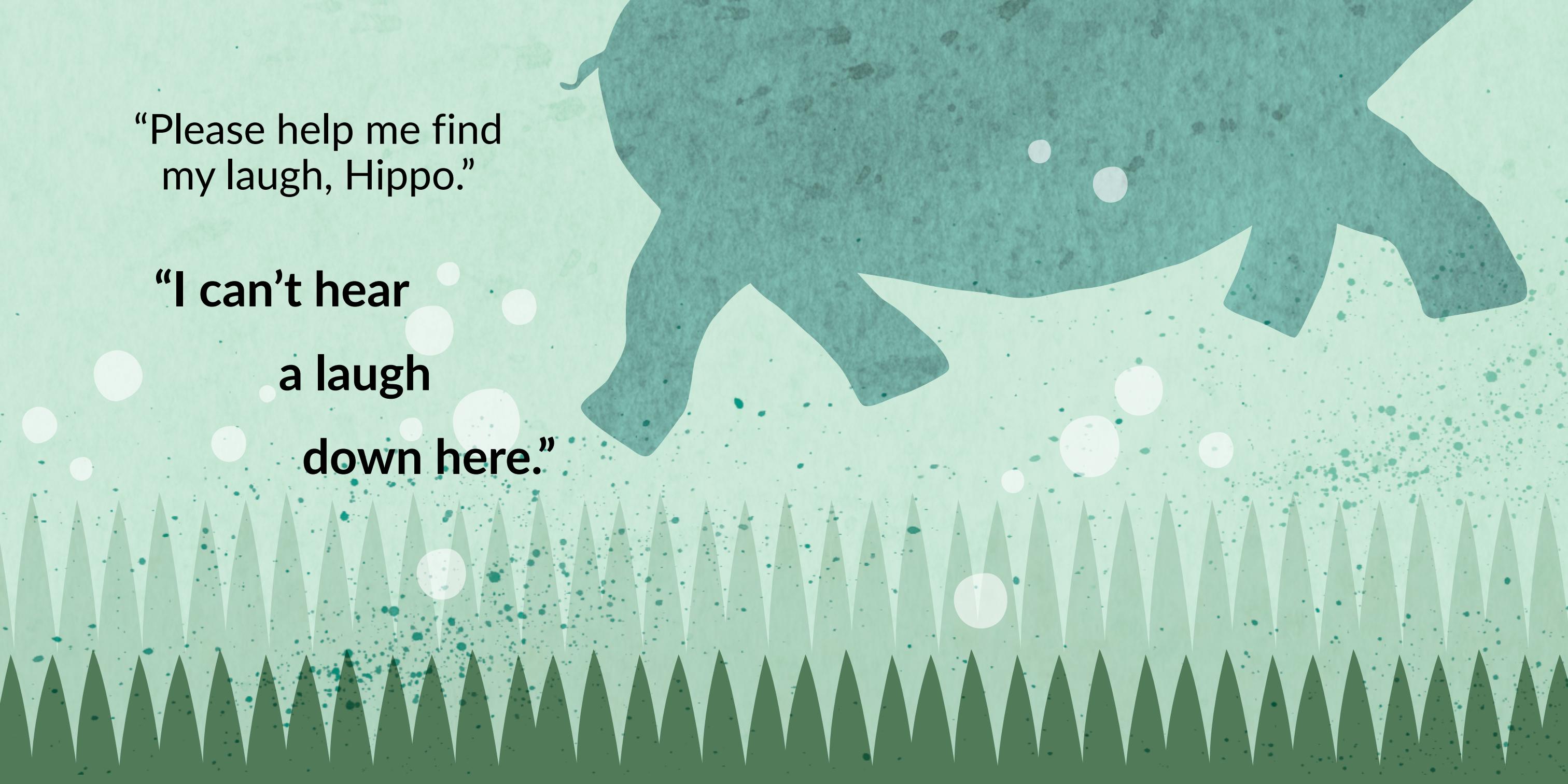
Spotty the Hyena is very sad.
He has lost his laugh.





“Please help me find
my laugh, Giraffe.”

“I can’t hear
a laugh
up here.”



**“Please help me find
my laugh, Hippo.”**

**“I can’t hear
a laugh
down here.”**

**“Please help me find
my laugh, Warthog.”**



**“I can’t hear a
laugh in here.”**



“Please help me find
my laugh, Monkey.”

“How did you lose it?”

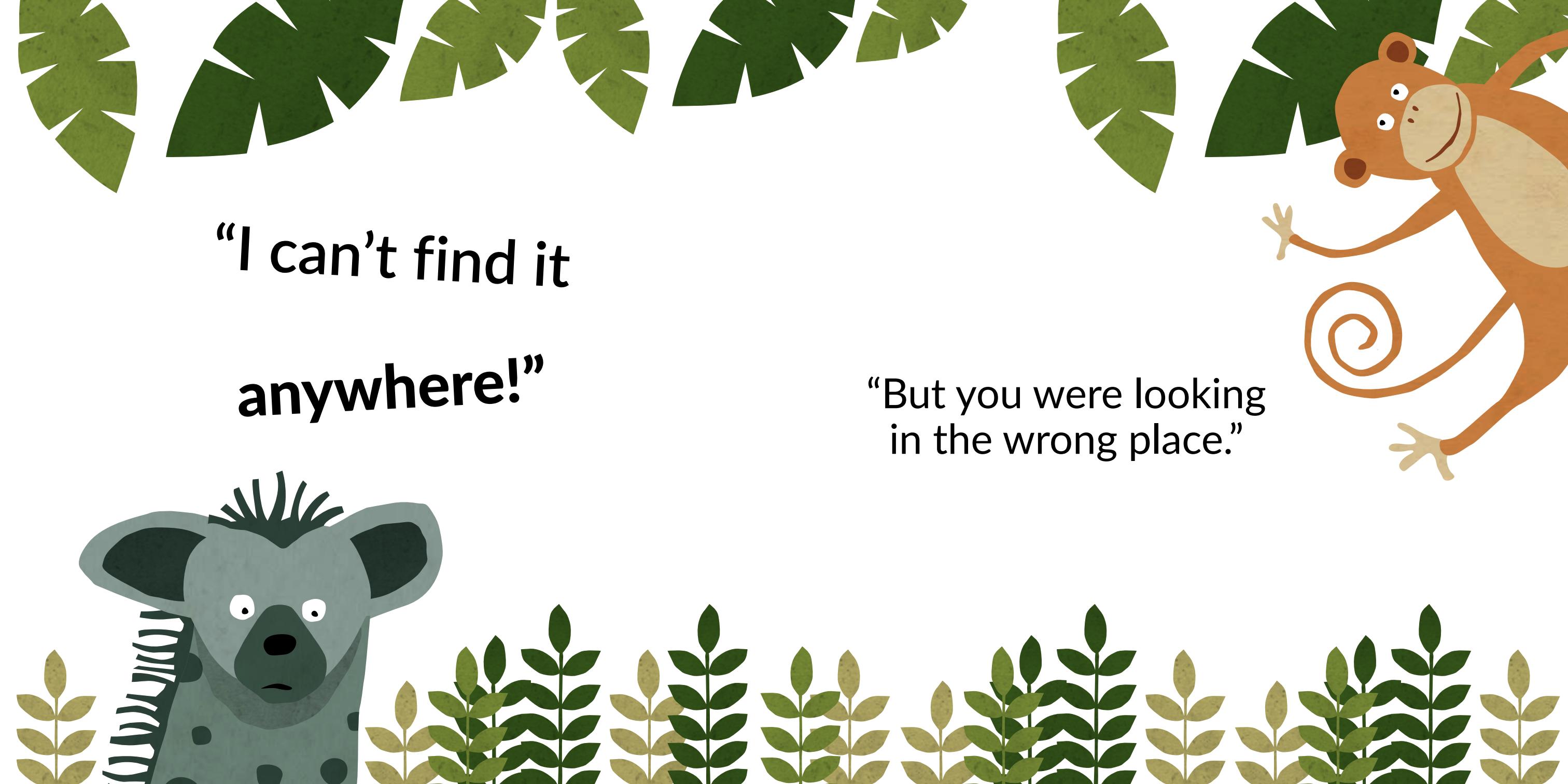




“When I laugh, you can see my big teeth. That makes everyone frightened,” said Spotty.

“Then I got sad and my laugh just disappeared.”





“I can’t find it
anywhere!”

“But you were looking
in the wrong place.”

Monkey
jumped
out of the tree
and picked up
a feather.



Then she began to tickle
Spotty all over.



Slowly Spotty started smiling, and then he let out a big, loud laugh.

He laughed and laughed,
until he was rolling around
on the ground.



All the other animals
started laughing too.

“Where did you find his laugh?”
they asked.



“His laugh was inside him all the time. I just made him happy and out it came.”





They all laughed and
laughed so that their
teeth showed too.

**“I’ll never lose
my laugh again,”**
said Spotty the
happy Hyena.

