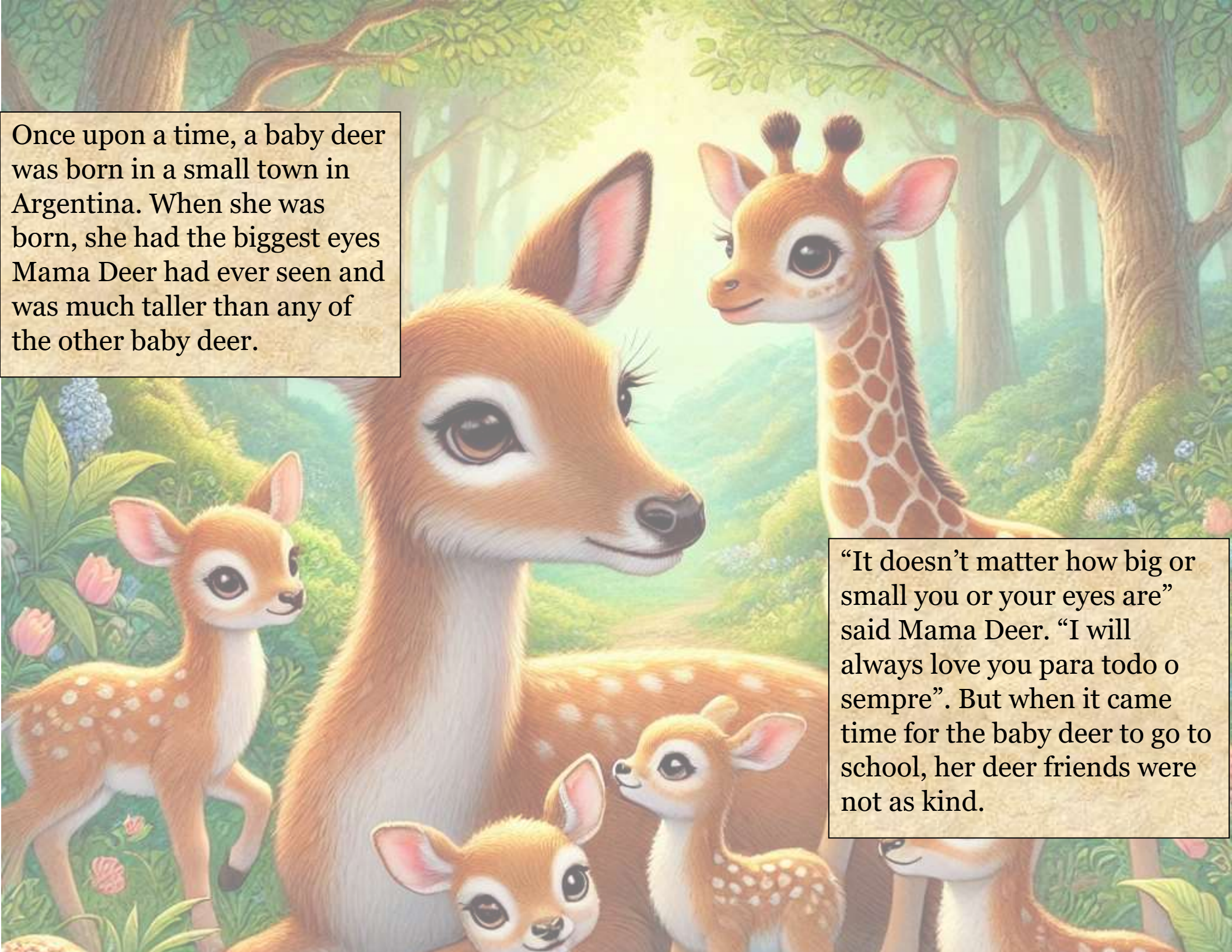




A Zilton Enterprises Classic Tale

The Magical Giraffe
Retold by Zibad Rahman
Illustrated by AI



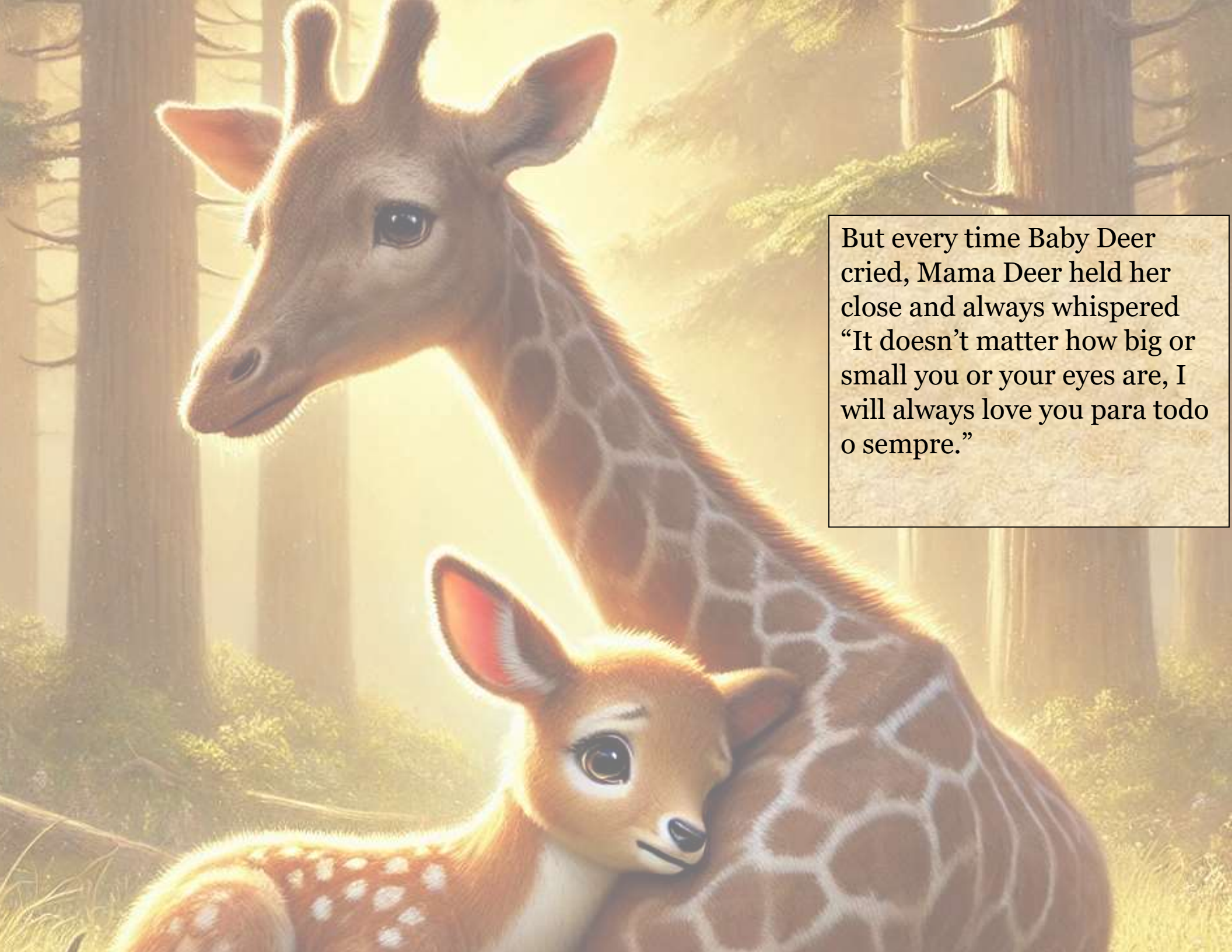


Once upon a time, a baby deer was born in a small town in Argentina. When she was born, she had the biggest eyes Mama Deer had ever seen and was much taller than any of the other baby deer.

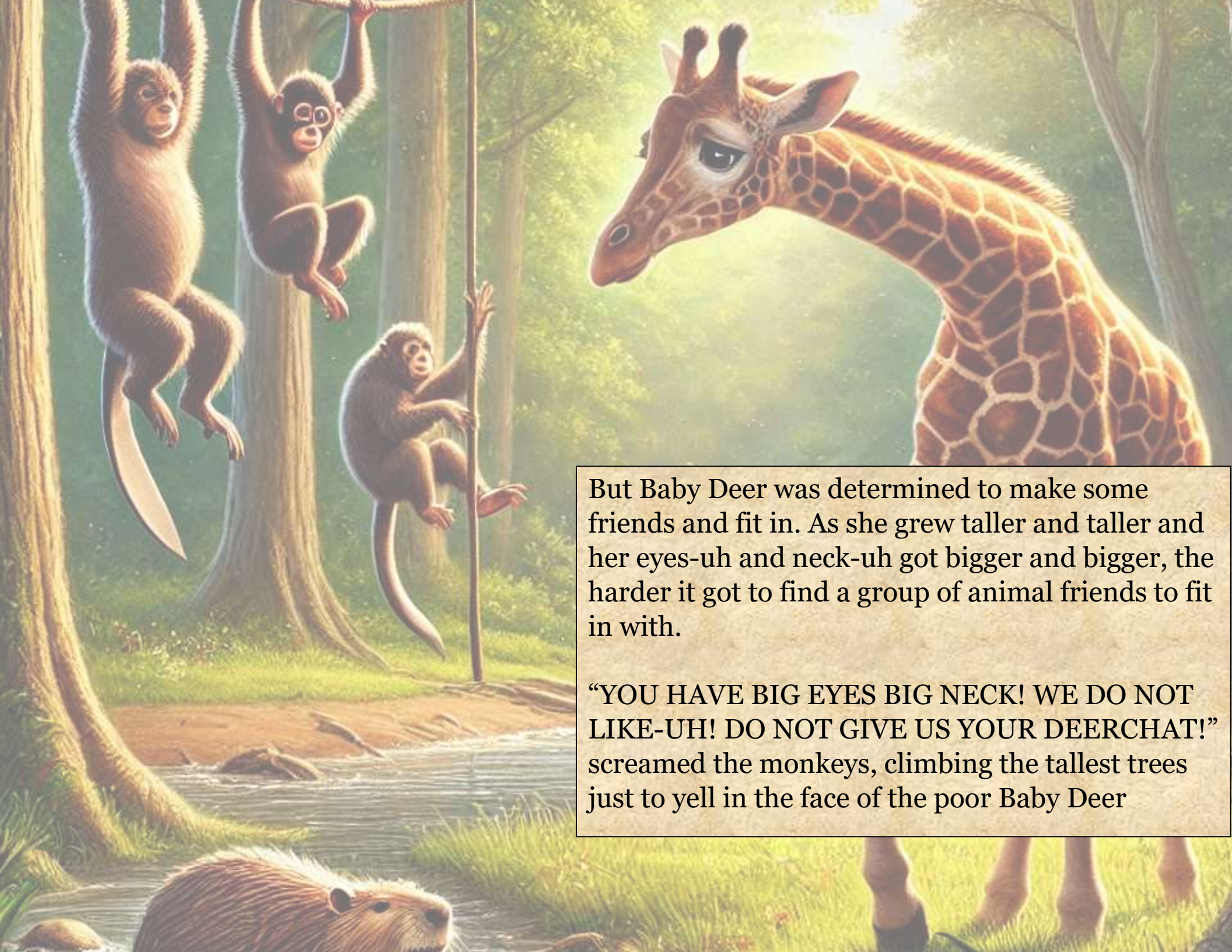
“It doesn’t matter how big or small you or your eyes are” said Mama Deer. “I will always love you para todo o sempre”. But when it came time for the baby deer to go to school, her deer friends were not as kind.



“Your eyes-uh! So big! Your neck-uh! So long! You’re not like us and that makes us afraid so we’re going to bully you!” The other deer taunted. This made Baby Deer cry a lot

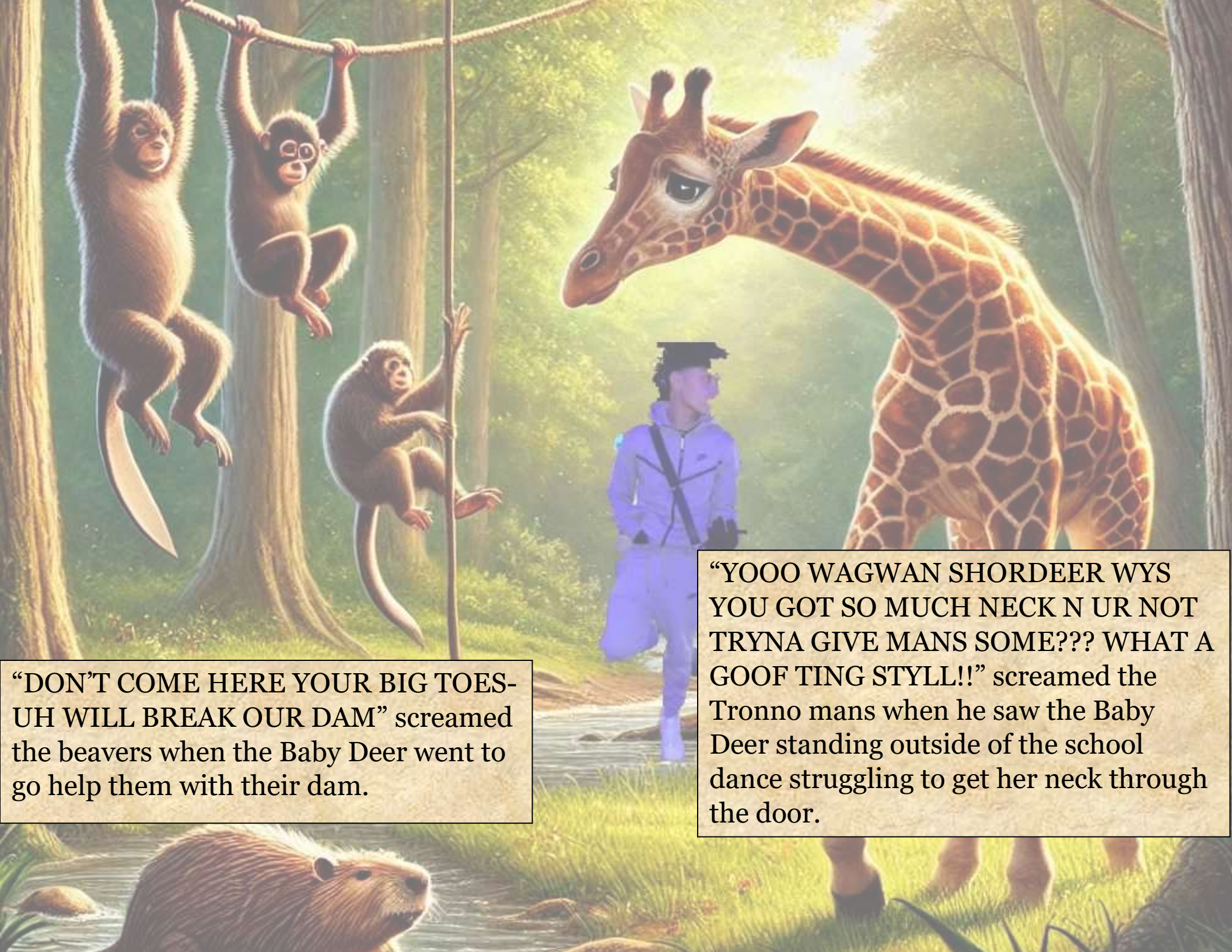
A digital illustration of a giraffe and a small spotted fawn in a sunlit forest. The giraffe, with its characteristic brown and white patterned coat, stands behind the fawn, its head turned slightly to the left. The fawn, with its brown coat and white spots, is nestled against the giraffe's neck. The background is a soft-focus forest with tall trees and dappled sunlight filtering through the leaves.

But every time Baby Deer
cried, Mama Deer held her
close and always whispered
“It doesn’t matter how big or
small you or your eyes are, I
will always love you para todo
o sempre.”



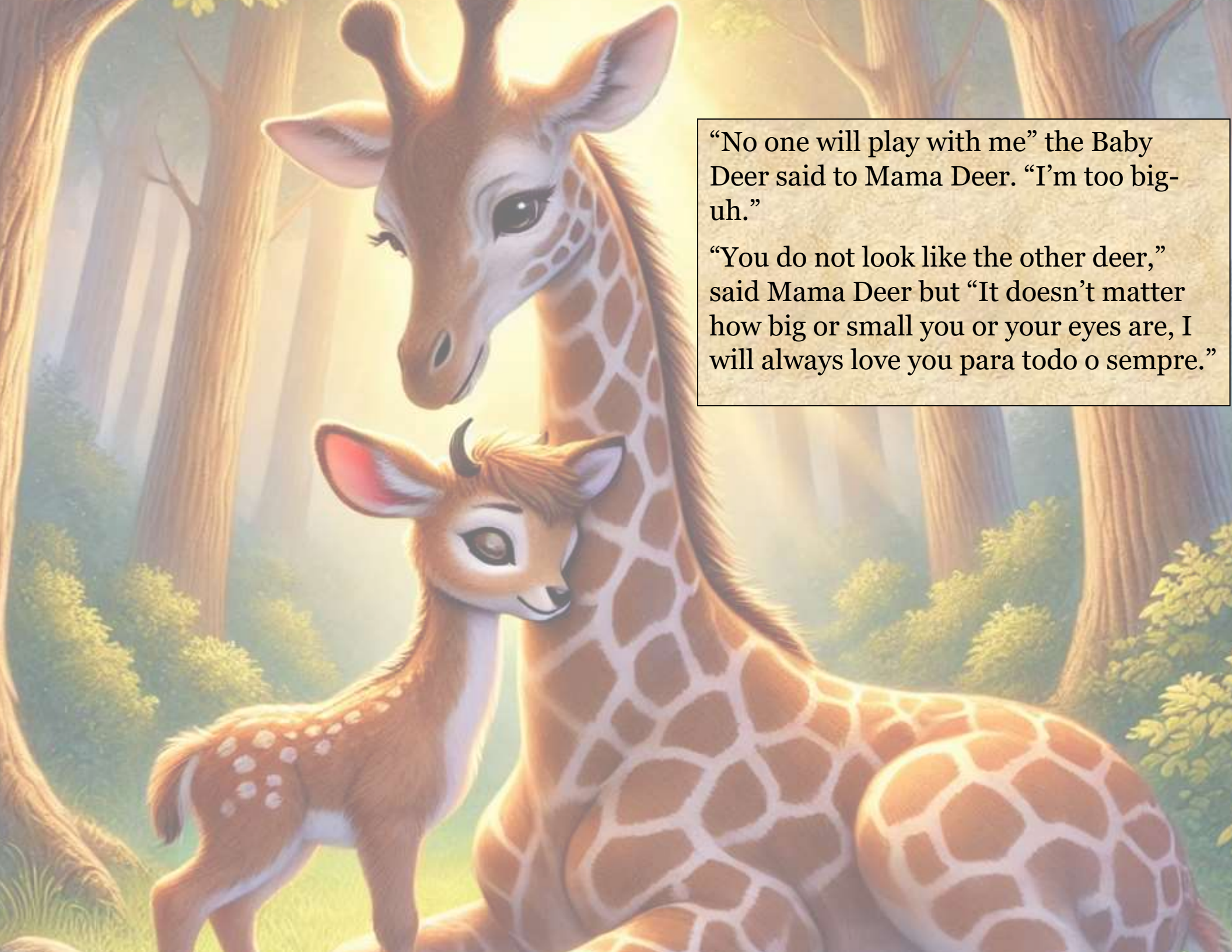
But Baby Deer was determined to make some friends and fit in. As she grew taller and taller and her eyes-uh and neck-uh got bigger and bigger, the harder it got to find a group of animal friends to fit in with.

“YOU HAVE BIG EYES BIG NECK! WE DO NOT LIKE-UH! DO NOT GIVE US YOUR DEERCHAT!” screamed the monkeys, climbing the tallest trees just to yell in the face of the poor Baby Deer



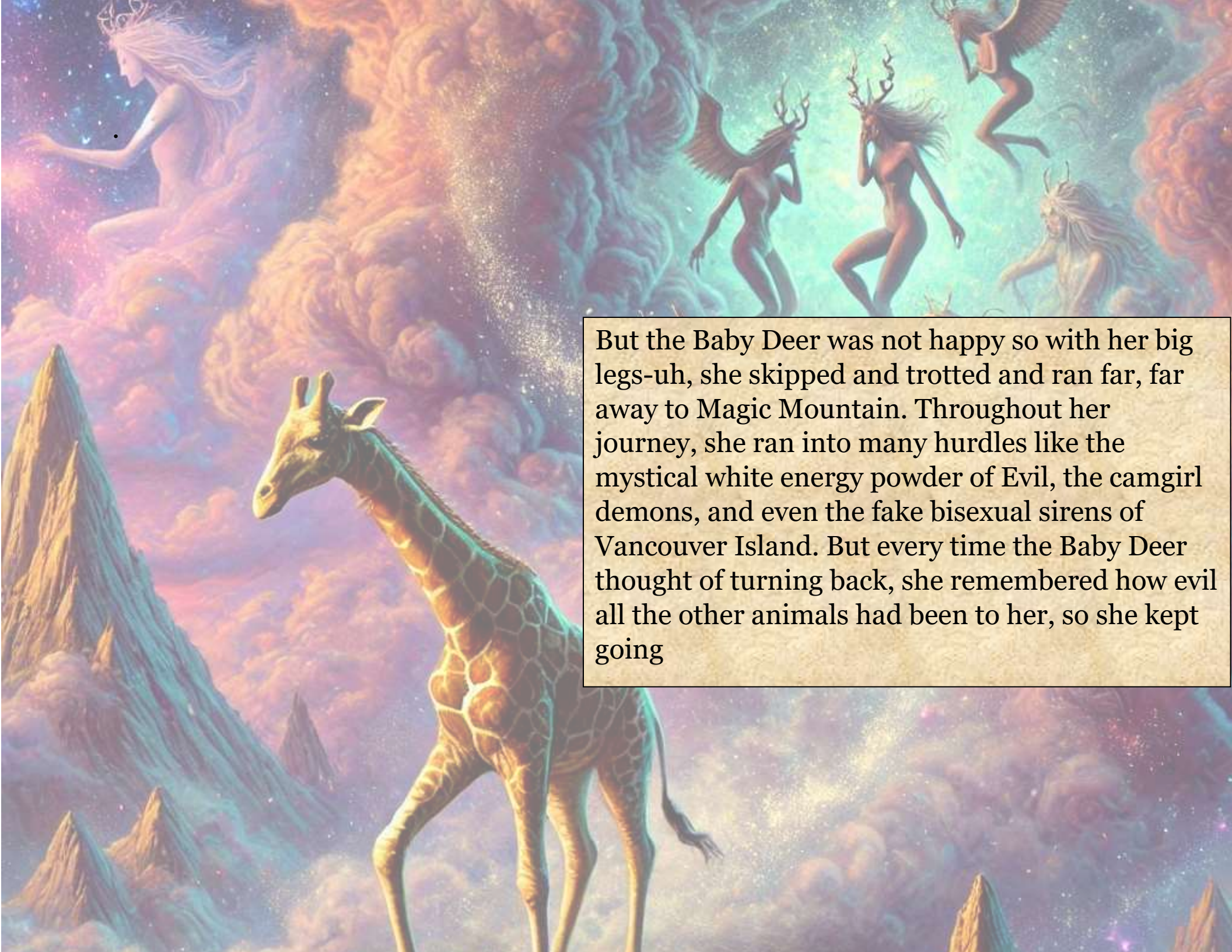
“DON’T COME HERE YOUR BIG TOES-
UH WILL BREAK OUR DAM” screamed
the beavers when the Baby Deer went to
go help them with their dam.

“YOOO WAGWAN SHORDEER WYS
YOU GOT SO MUCH NECK N UR NOT
TRYNA GIVE MANS SOME??? WHAT A
GOOF TING STYLL!!” screamed the
Tronno mans when he saw the Baby
Deer standing outside of the school
dance struggling to get her neck through
the door.



“No one will play with me” the Baby Deer said to Mama Deer. “I’m too big-uh.”

“You do not look like the other deer,” said Mama Deer but “It doesn’t matter how big or small you or your eyes are, I will always love you para todo o sempre.”



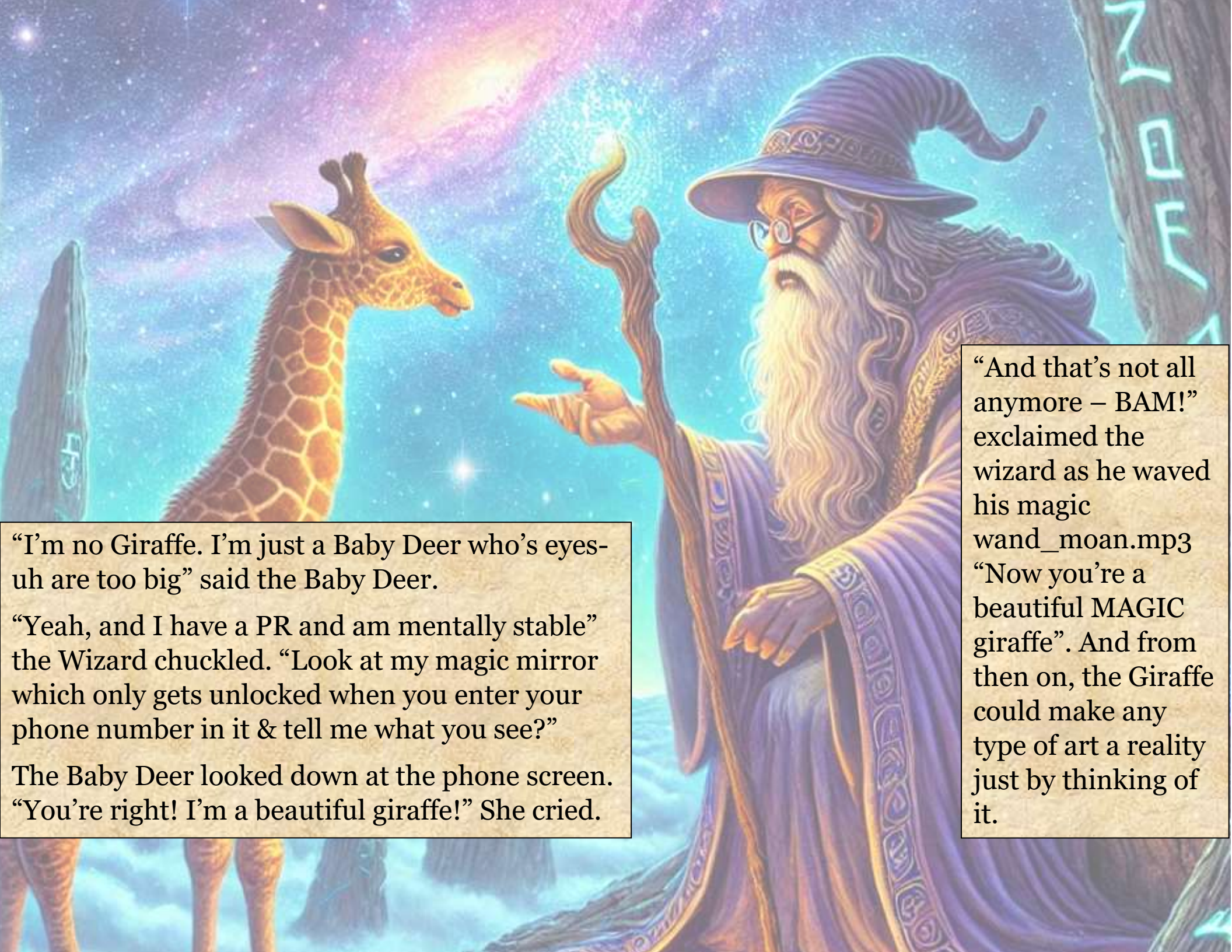
But the Baby Deer was not happy so with her big legs-uh, she skipped and trotted and ran far, far away to Magic Mountain. Throughout her journey, she ran into many hurdles like the mystical white energy powder of Evil, the camgirl demons, and even the fake bisexual sirens of Vancouver Island. But every time the Baby Deer thought of turning back, she remembered how evil all the other animals had been to her, so she kept going



Time passed, and the Baby Deer grew even taller, her neck got even bigger, and her horns became barely bumps, and of course her big eyes-uh got even bigger. When she finally reached Magic Mountain, she met a Wizard with a man bun and a pretty smile.

“How’s the weather up there?” the Wizard asked jokingly but this traumatized the now fully grown Baby Deer who started crying.

“Woah, woah, woah, my fault twin” the Wizard exclaimed. “It’s not often that I get to see such a beautiful giraffe in these ends. Just trying to make conversation.”



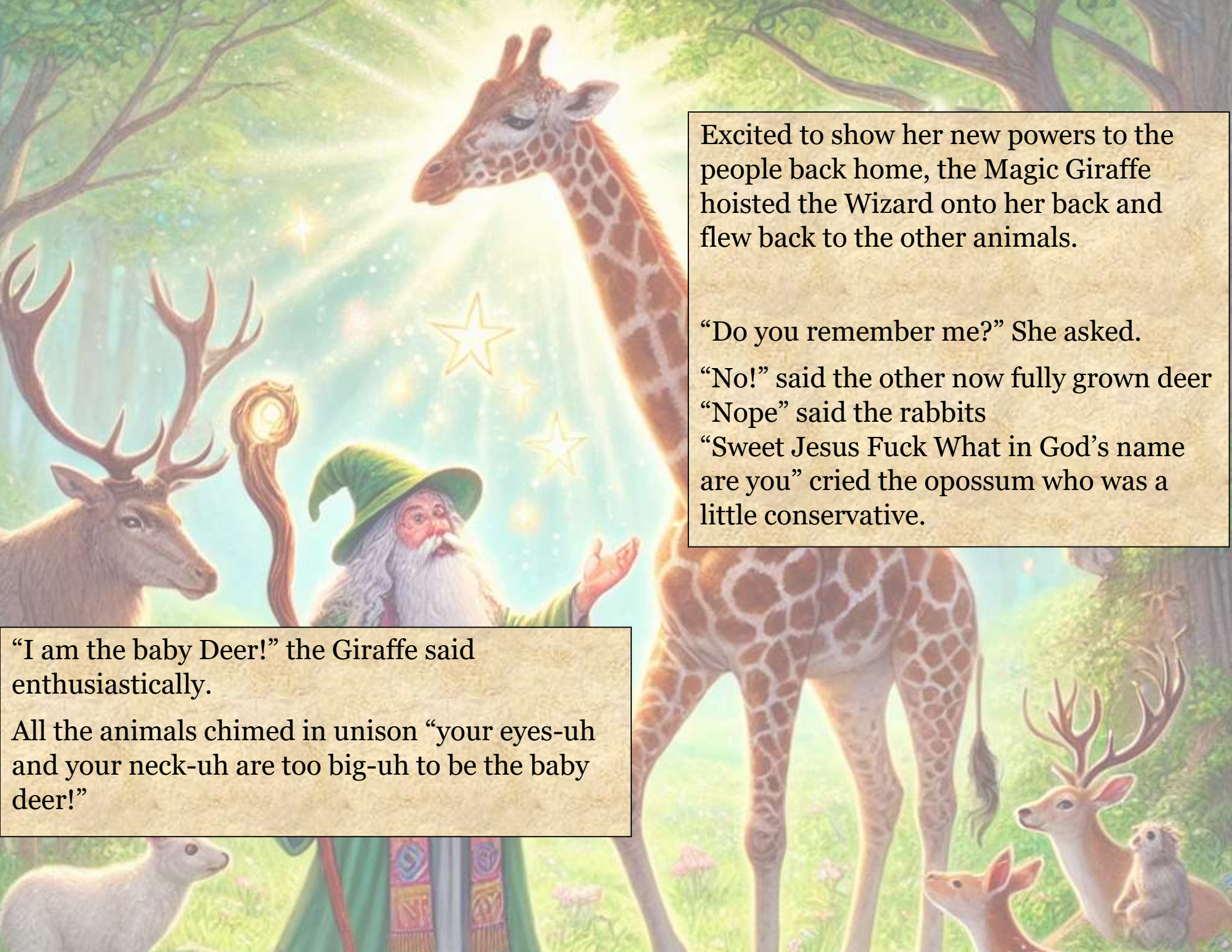
“I’m no Giraffe. I’m just a Baby Deer who’s eyes-uh are too big” said the Baby Deer.

“Yeah, and I have a PR and am mentally stable” the Wizard chuckled. “Look at my magic mirror which only gets unlocked when you enter your phone number in it & tell me what you see?”

The Baby Deer looked down at the phone screen. “You’re right! I’m a beautiful giraffe!” She cried.

“And that’s not all anymore – BAM!” exclaimed the wizard as he waved his magic wand_wand_moan.mp3

“Now you’re a beautiful MAGIC giraffe”. And from then on, the Giraffe could make any type of art a reality just by thinking of it.



Excited to show her new powers to the people back home, the Magic Giraffe hoisted the Wizard onto her back and flew back to the other animals.

“Do you remember me?” She asked.

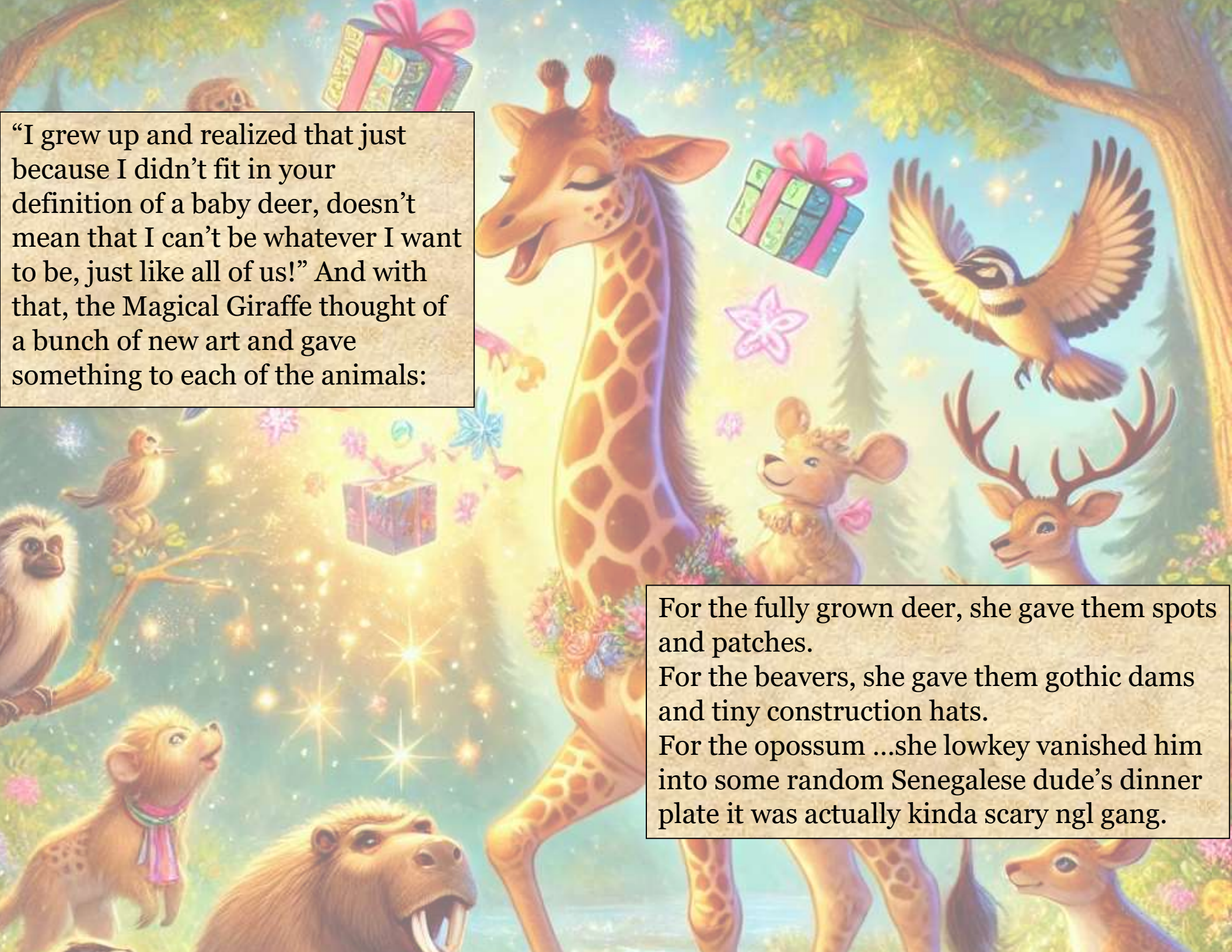
“No!” said the other now fully grown deer

“Nope” said the rabbits

“Sweet Jesus Fuck What in God’s name are you” cried the opossum who was a little conservative.

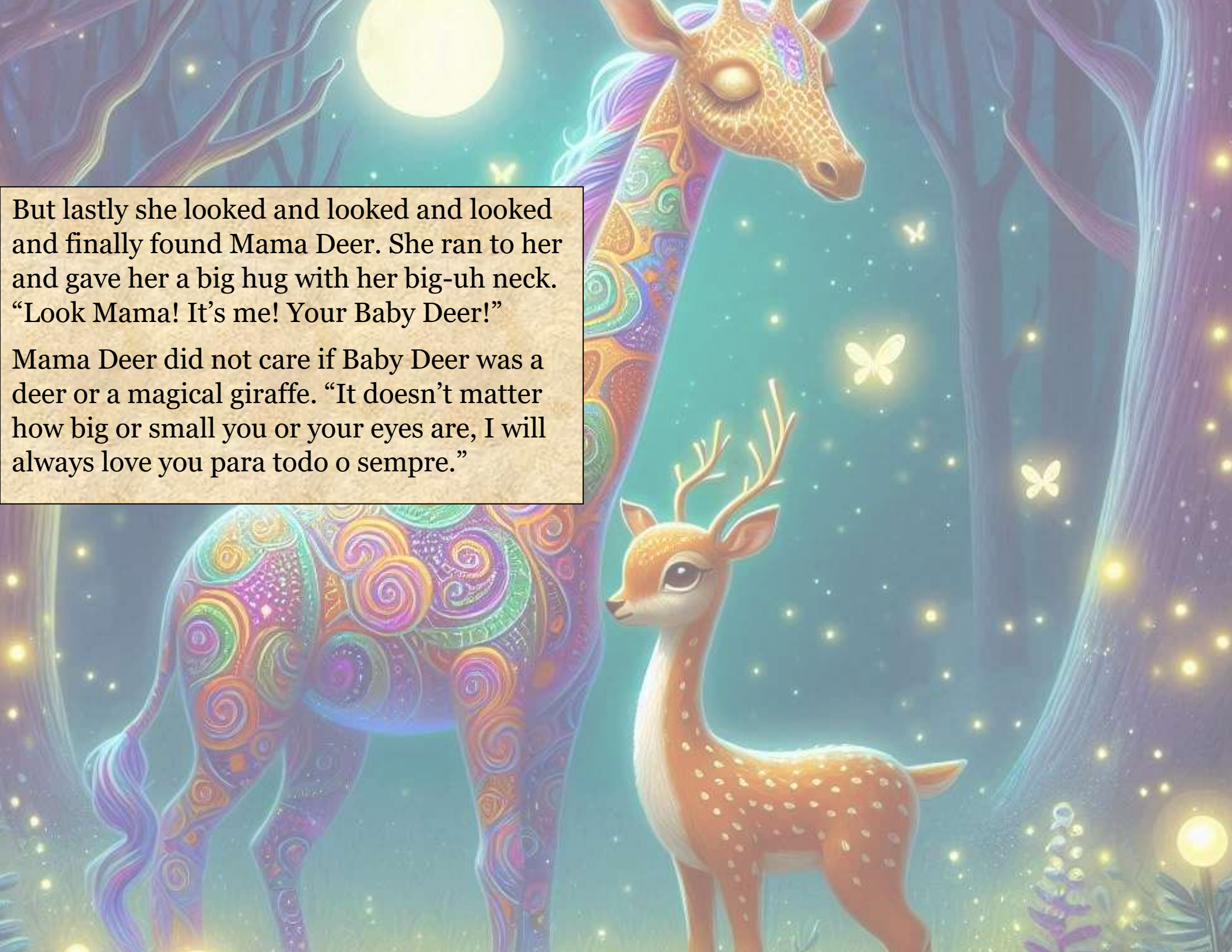
“I am the baby Deer!” the Giraffe said enthusiastically.

All the animals chimed in unison “your eyes-uh and your neck-uh are too big-uh to be the baby deer!”



“I grew up and realized that just because I didn’t fit in your definition of a baby deer, doesn’t mean that I can’t be whatever I want to be, just like all of us!” And with that, the Magical Giraffe thought of a bunch of new art and gave something to each of the animals:

For the fully grown deer, she gave them spots and patches.
For the beavers, she gave them gothic dams and tiny construction hats.
For the opossum ...she lowkey vanished him into some random Senegalese dude’s dinner plate it was actually kinda scary ngl gang.

A whimsical illustration of a magical forest at night. A large, colorful giraffe with intricate patterns in purple, green, and orange stands on the left. A small, spotted deer with glowing antlers stands on the right. The background is a deep blue night sky with a full moon, stars, and glowing butterflies. The forest floor is covered in soft, glowing light.

But lastly she looked and looked and looked
and finally found Mama Deer. She ran to her
and gave her a big hug with her big-uh neck.
“Look Mama! It’s me! Your Baby Deer!”

Mama Deer did not care if Baby Deer was a
deer or a magical giraffe. “It doesn’t matter
how big or small you or your eyes are, I will
always love you para todo o sempre.”



The End