



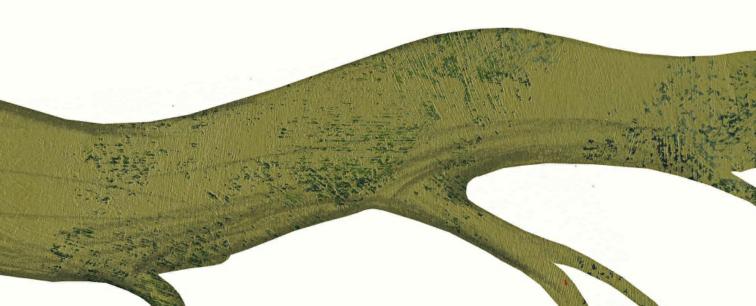


With this little bird, however, it was different. He could not remember his song of spring.



But because he wanted to find a friend, he hastily opened his beak one day and shrieked:







'Woof, woof', answered the dog and wagged its tail.





'That wasn't quite right', thought the little bird. 'Have another go', said the dog. The little bird cried out:

