

# Pinky goes to the Zoo





# Pinky goes to the Zoo

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It was the weekend,  
and Pinky the flower  
had just woken up.

She looked up  
and the sun was shining,  
oh so bright,  
right in her eyes.

Then she looked up again  
and there was Freya!

“Good morning” said Freya.

“Pinky, today is a special day  
because my papa is going to  
take me to the Zoo. Do you  
want to come along too?”

“That would be fantastic”, said Pinky.

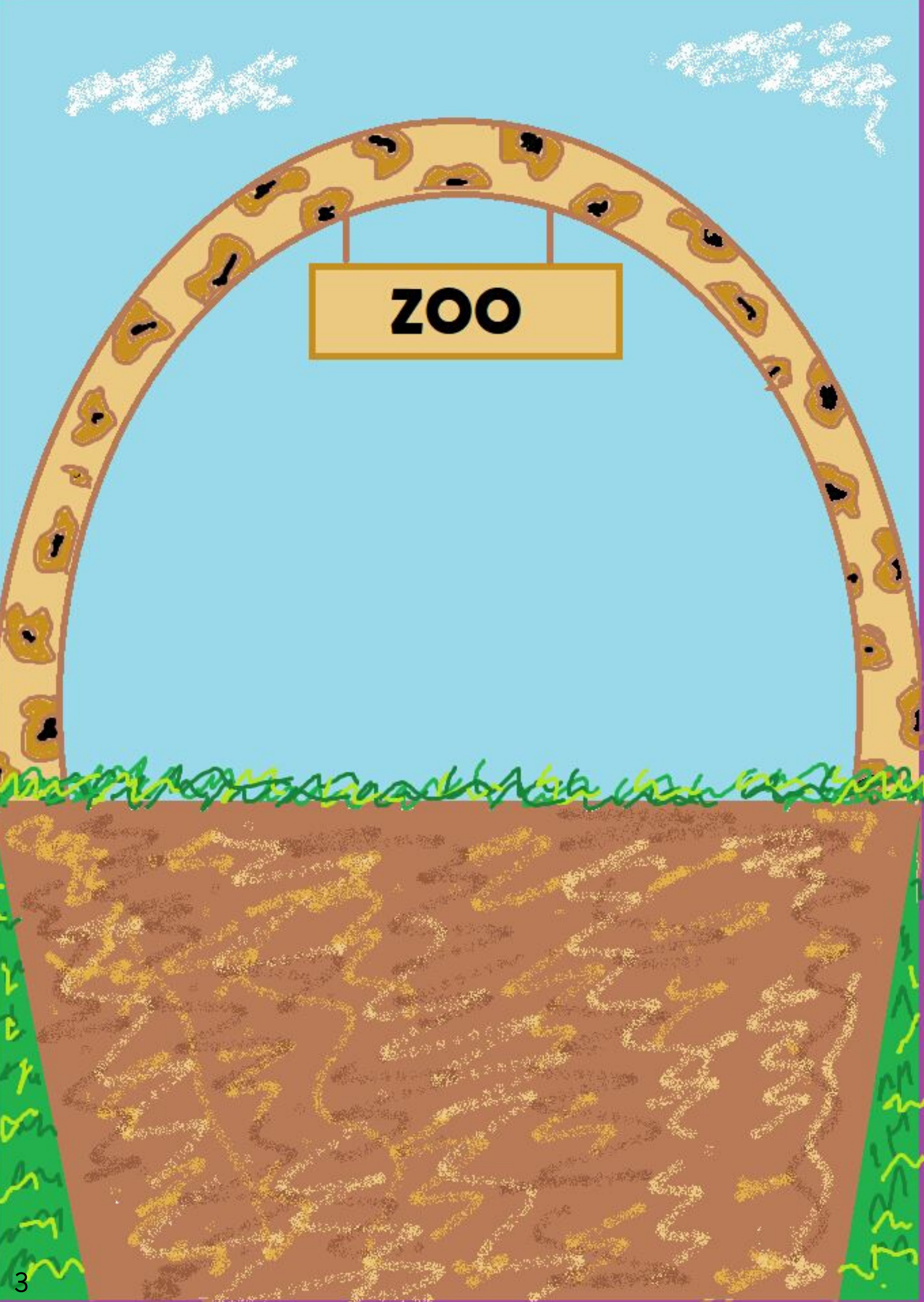
“I can be ready in a flash”.

And before you could count to ten,  
Pinky, Freya and Freya’s papa  
were driving down the big  
road to the zoo.

After about a half hour in  
their big blue car,  
they reached the Zoo.

Already it was busy  
with little children  
and their parents.





**ZOO**

The first thing that  
Pinky and Freya saw  
was a big fence with a  
grass field and an  
oh so tall Giraffe  
who was eating some  
leaves from a tree.

“Hey Mr. Giraffe”, called Pinky.  
“How are you today”.

“Well, I guess I’m ok”,  
Mr. Giraffe answered,  
with his mouth still a bit full from  
all the tree leaves he was eating.

“Are you ok up there?”, yelled Pinky.  
She yelled because it was pretty far from  
where the little pink flower was standing,  
to the top of the tree where  
Mr. Giraffe was eating leaves.

“Well”, replied Mr. Giraffe,

“I’d really like to go for a long walk,  
and stretch my legs”.

“I can understand that”, said Pinky.

“I don’t see why you need to be locked up,  
because you surely won’t hurt anyone”.

“That’s true”, said Mr. Giraffe,

“But I guess the zoo people don’t know that.”

“Ah well”, said Pinky, “don’t be too sad.  
It’s a nice, sunny day, and so many nice  
children will come to visit you.”

“Yes they will,” added Freya, “and they  
know that you are so very sweet”.

“Thank you Pinky and Freya.

That does cheer me up.”

And with that Mr. Giraffe went back to  
eating his leaves





After that Freya, her Papa and Pinky walked on to the next fence.

This one was even bigger than the last.

From a distance, it looked like there were a group of big purple Elephants behind the fence,  
but as they got closer,  
they could see that they were also a little bit orange.

“Hi there Elephant”, Freya called out.

“Hi there little girl”, the elephant replied.

“My name is Freya and my friend is Pinky the Flower.

Nice to meet you”.

“Same here”, said the Elephant,

“And my name is Eddie.”

“Wow, you are soooo big”, said Pinky.

“What do you do all day here”.

“Not too much”, Eddie answered.

“You see, there’s not too much space here behind the fence, and we Elephants mainly hang out watching the little children who come to watch us.

But in the jungle,  
where I come from,  
we could walk for days and days  
and meet one friend after another”.

“Oh”, said Freya, “that’s a pity,  
but at least here you get to  
be friends with the little children  
that come to visit you”

“Yes, that is true”, answered Eddie,  
who waved his long snout,  
gave Pinky and Freya a big wink  
and plodded slowly across the grass field.





After leaving the elephants,  
Freya, Papa and Pinky walked on a bit more.  
Then they came to a big, strong cage,  
with a dusty floor, a few big rocks, and  
a little water pond in the corner.  
There, on top of the rocks  
sat a very big golden lion.

“Hi Mr. Lion”, called Freya and Pinky  
at the same time.

“Just call me Leo”, answered the Lion.

“And you can call her Pinky”, answered  
Freya while pointing at the little flower.

“And you can call her Freya”, answered  
Pinky while pointing at the little girl.

“Leo, you are so fierce and strong”,  
said Pinky.

“That’s true,” answered Leo.

“In the jungle I was a King,  
but here in the zoo,  
the zoo keepers are in charge.”

That’s not fair, thought Pinky.

No, that’s really not fair at all, thought Freya.

Then the two friends,  
and Freya’s Papa  
walked over to a small café  
where Freya’s papa went to get  
each of them a special treat.

Pinky turned to Freya and said,  
“Freya, I don’t understand why all  
these animals have to be behind  
fences or in cages.”





“In my garden, the butterflies are free to come and go as they please, and they are so nice and colorful, and they don’t bother anyone.”

Freya thought about this for a minute, and then she said to Pinky:

“I enjoy visiting the zoo very much, and the animals do have a nice life here, but it’s sad that they have to live in a cage or behind a fence”.

Then Pinky and Freya thought long and hard about what they had seen that morning in the Zoo.

Pinky and Freya discovered that being free was very important, not just to people, or to little flowers,

but also to animals,  
big and small.

Right then and there,  
Pinky and Freya decided  
that they would tell  
all their friends  
to be kind to the animals  
to help them live free,  
and to make a  
nice home for them,  
wherever that might be.

Bye bye big animals!!!  
said Pinky and Freya





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