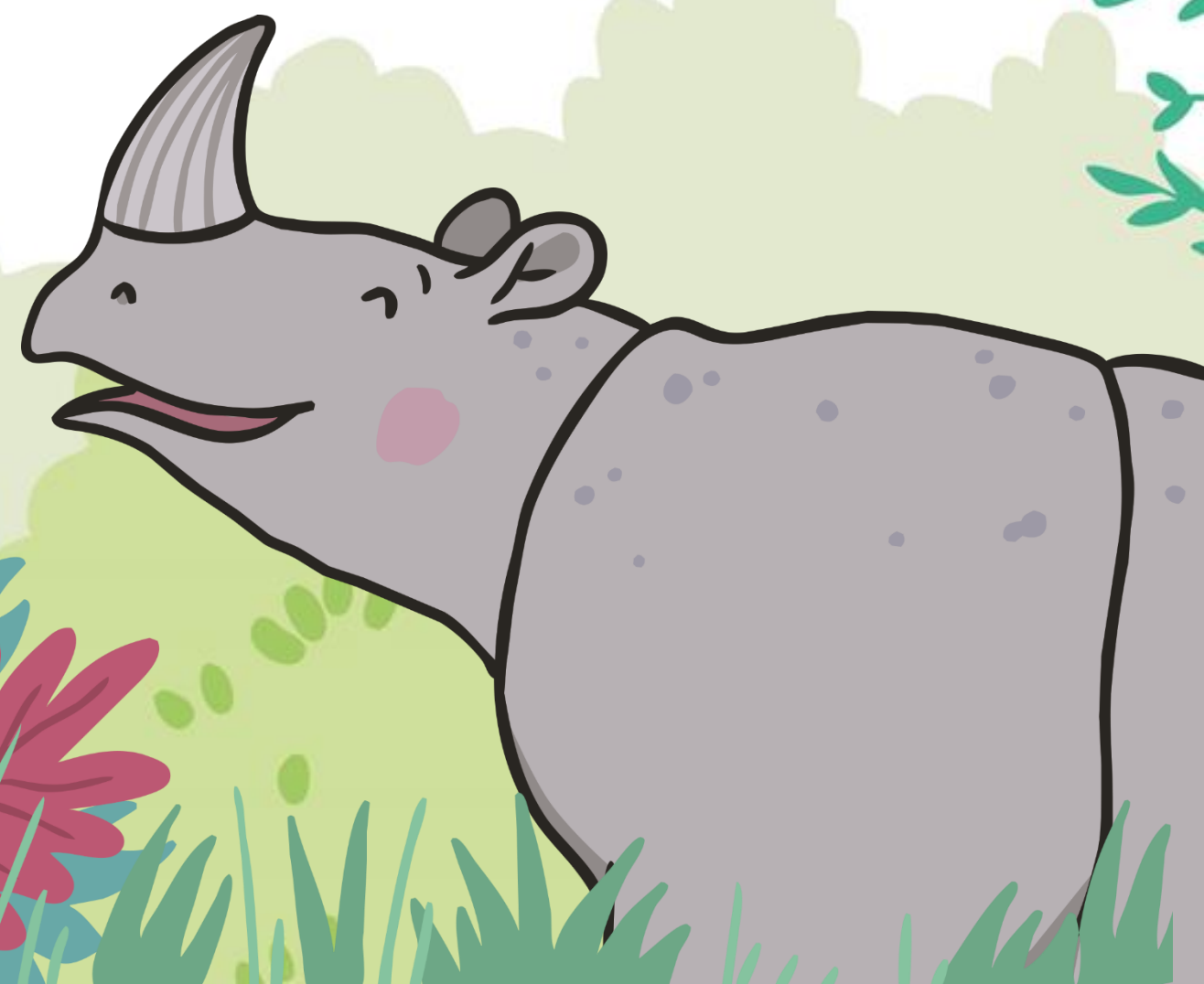




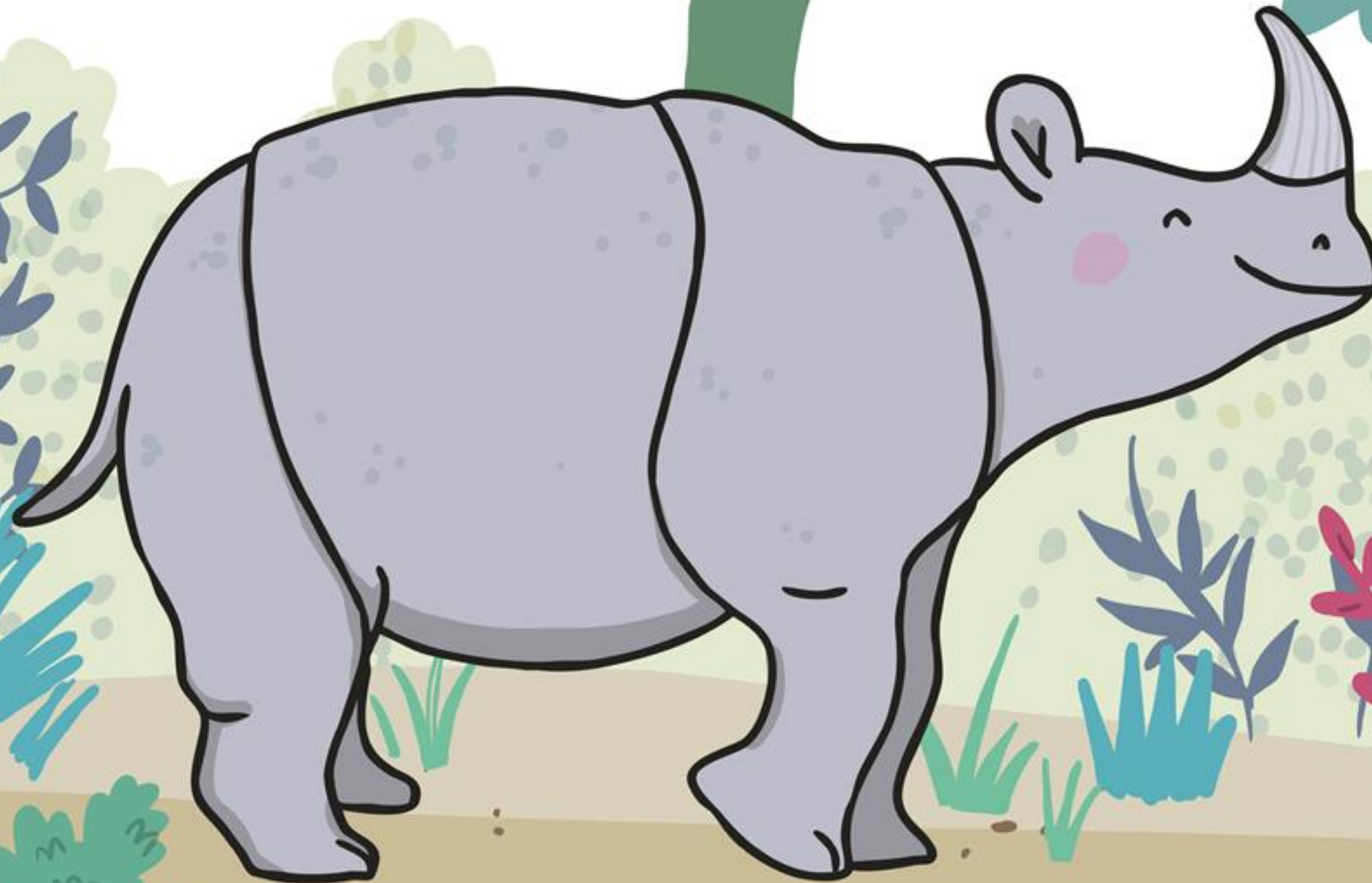
A TWINKL ORIGINAL

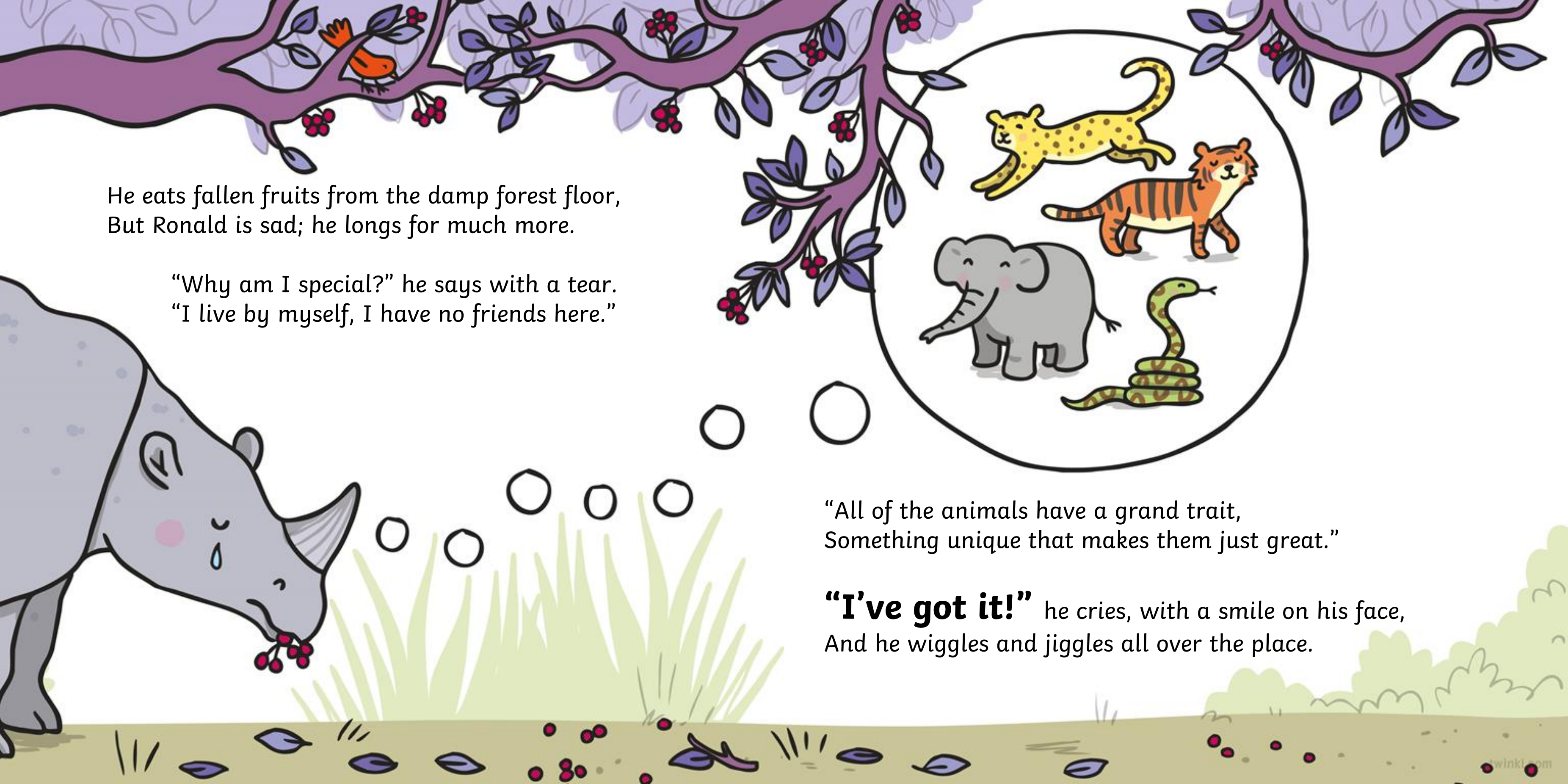
Ronald the Rhino



Ronald the Rhino is so big and strong.
In the Javan forest is where he belongs.

His dusky grey skin is very well worn.
At the front of his head is a beautiful horn.





He eats fallen fruits from the damp forest floor,
But Ronald is sad; he longs for much more.

“Why am I special?” he says with a tear.
“I live by myself, I have no friends here.”

“All of the animals have a grand trait,
Something unique that makes them just great.”

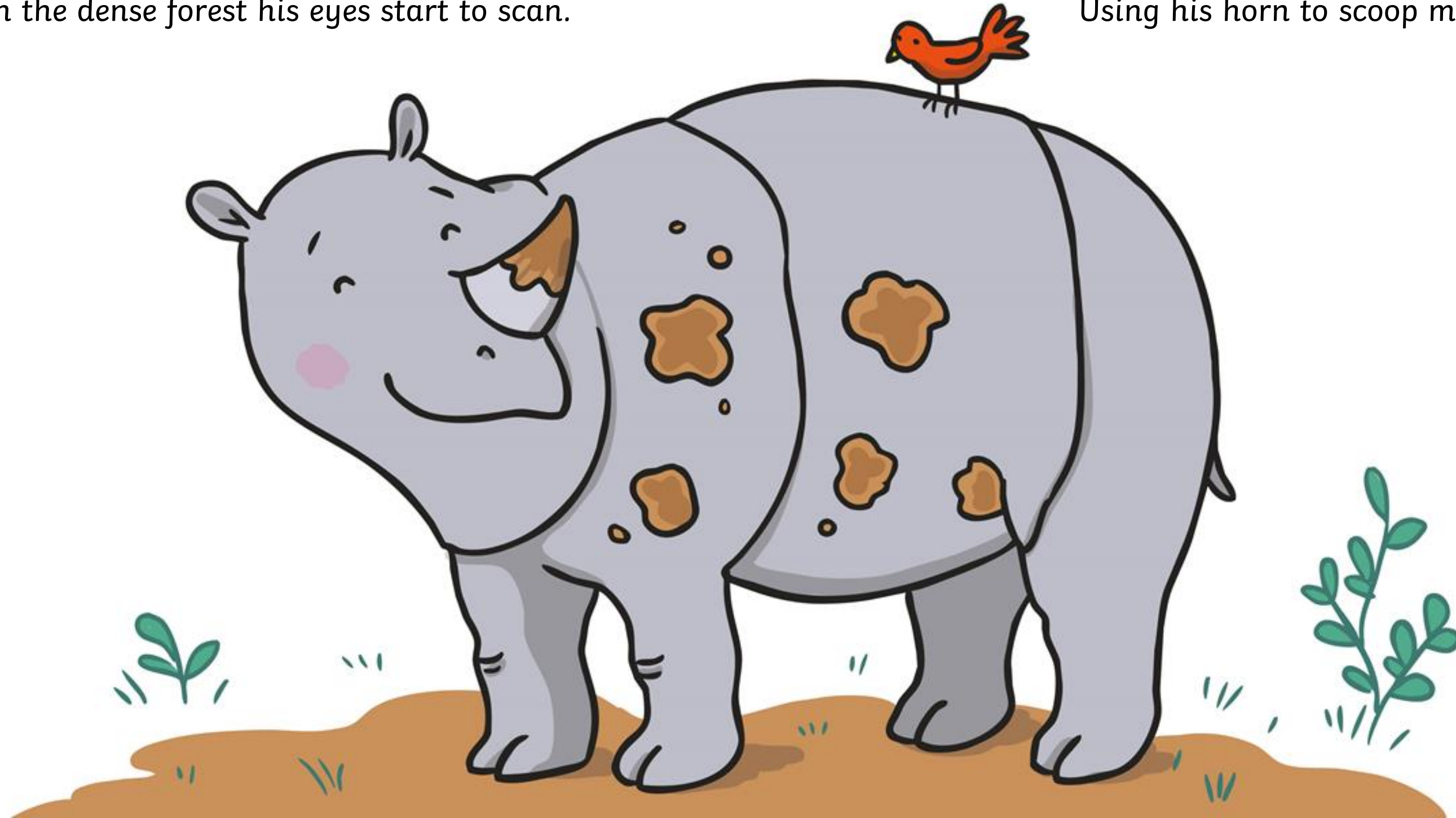
“I’ve got it!” he cries, with a smile on his face,
And he wiggles and jiggles all over the place.

“I’ll be a leopard with beautiful spots,
All yellowish fur and dark brownish dots.”

Ronald sets off to hatch out his plan,
And through the dense forest his eyes start to scan.

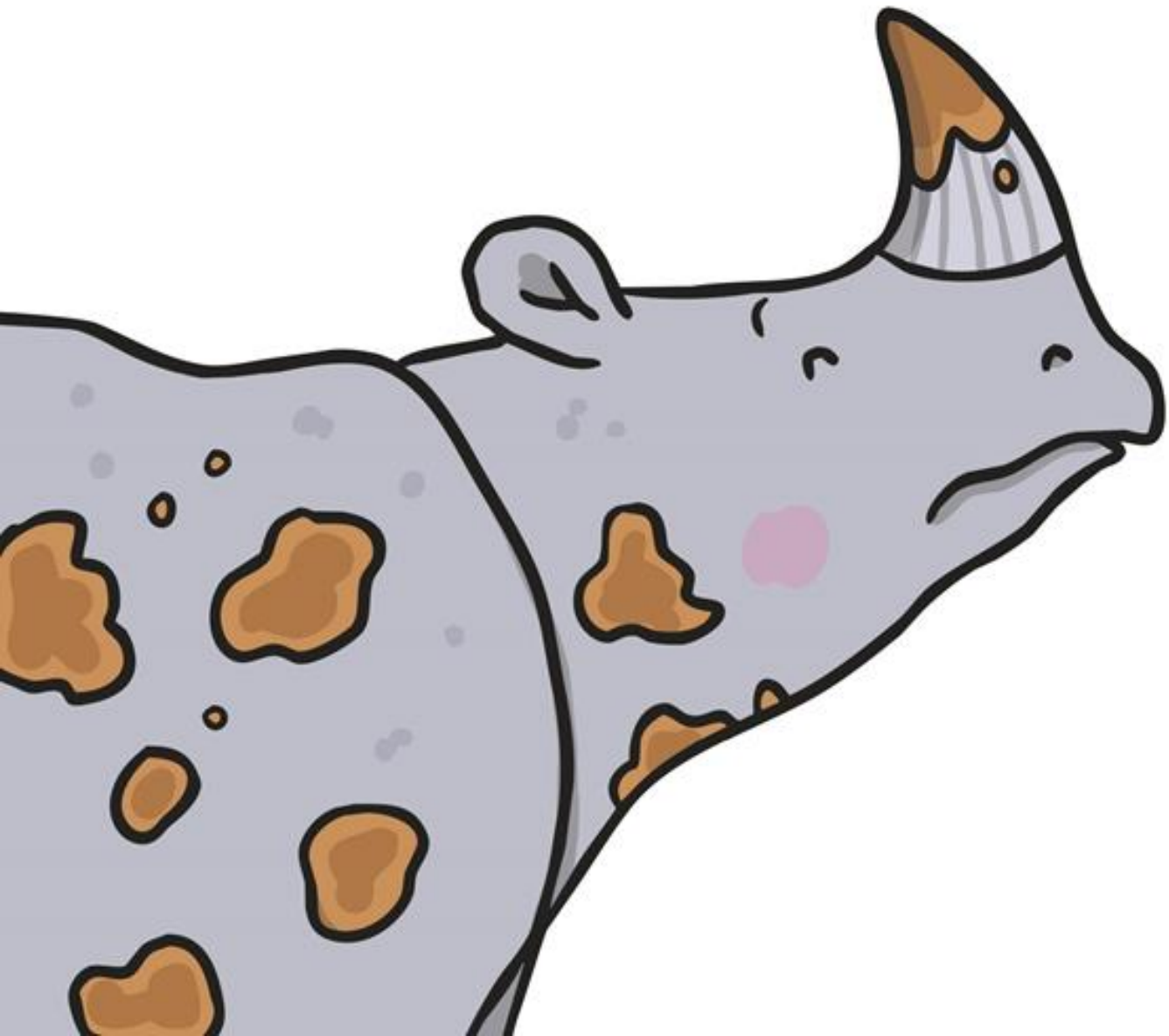
He soon finds some mud, all sticky and wet.
“Great!” Ronald says, “I’ll have my spots yet!”

He starts right away, painting on patches,
Using his horn to scoop mud up in batches.



As soon as he's finished, he admires his work,
But high in the trees, Leopard does lurk.

"What are you doing?" Leopard asks with a grin.
"You've mud in great patches all over your skin!"



"I want to be like you, with spots on my face,
To sleep in a tree; to run, leap and race!"

"You can't be a leopard, you're too big and grey.
You're a Javan rhino in every way!"