

THE LIFE OF FRIENDS

HELLO, MY NAME IS BEEP BEEP,
I'M A RAVEN AND YOUR HOST,
WE HAVE ACCOUNTS FROM OUR LIVES
THAT NOW FOR YOU WE'LL POST.

WE, THE ANIMALS OF THIS FARM,
ARE VERY GOOD FRIENDS INDEED.
WE WISH TO PRESENT OUR STORIES.
SO SIT BACK, ENJOY, AND READ.



HAVE FRIENDS -OR GLOAT



LAST NIGHT BETSY RETURNED TO THE BARN
HER ROUND EYES LOOKING SAD.
STAR ASKED HER, "WHAT'S THE MATTER?"
BETSY POUTED AND SAID IT WAS BAD.



"THE OTHER COWS IN THE PASTURE,
MADE FUN OF ME AND LAUGHED.
BECAUSE I RETURN EACH EVENING
TO THE BARN, THEY SAID I'M DAFT."



"BUT I RETURN TO GIVE THE FARMER MILK,
FOR HIS CHILDREN TO GROW FINE,
AS WELL AS TO MY CALF,
WHO HAS LOOKS SO MUCH LIKE MINE."





"WE WOULD CERTAINLY MISS YOU,
IF YOU WERE TO STAY AWAY.
WE ENJOY YOUR COMPANY
AT NIGHT AND THE START OF DAY."



"THE COWS OUT IN THE PASTURE,
DON'T GET TO HAVE EVENING OATS.
I HOPE YOU DIDN'T TELL THEM...
OVER THAT TREAT, DID YOU GLOAT?"



"WELL, YES, I DID SAY SOMETHING
TO THAT I DID ALLUDE.
I TOLD THEM I MUST BE IMPORTANT
TO RECEIVE SUCH SPECIAL FOOD."





"TOMORROW I'LL GO OUT WITH YOU,
TO SPEAK TO THE CATTLE HERD.
THEY WILL BE MADE TO UNDERSTAND
THAT YOU'RE NOT TO BE DISTURBED."



"NO PLEASE, THAT WON'T BE HELPFUL.
THEY'LL THINK I BROUGHT YOU ALONG
TO CHASE THEM AND TO FRIGHTEN THEM
BECAUSE THEY TREATED ME WRONG."



"I SUGGEST WE ASK THE FARMER,
TO TELL THEM TO TREAT YOU NICE.
MAYBE HE CAN PERSUADE THEM
IT'S NOT OATS YOU RECEIVE, BUT RICE."





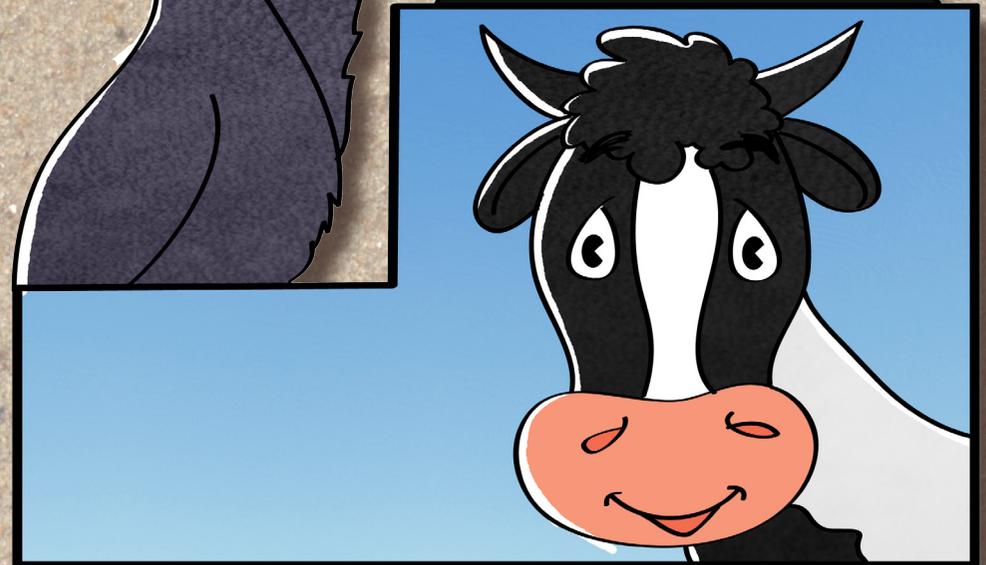
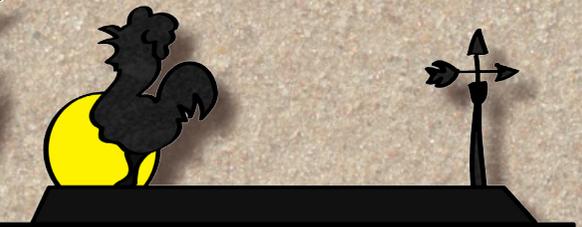
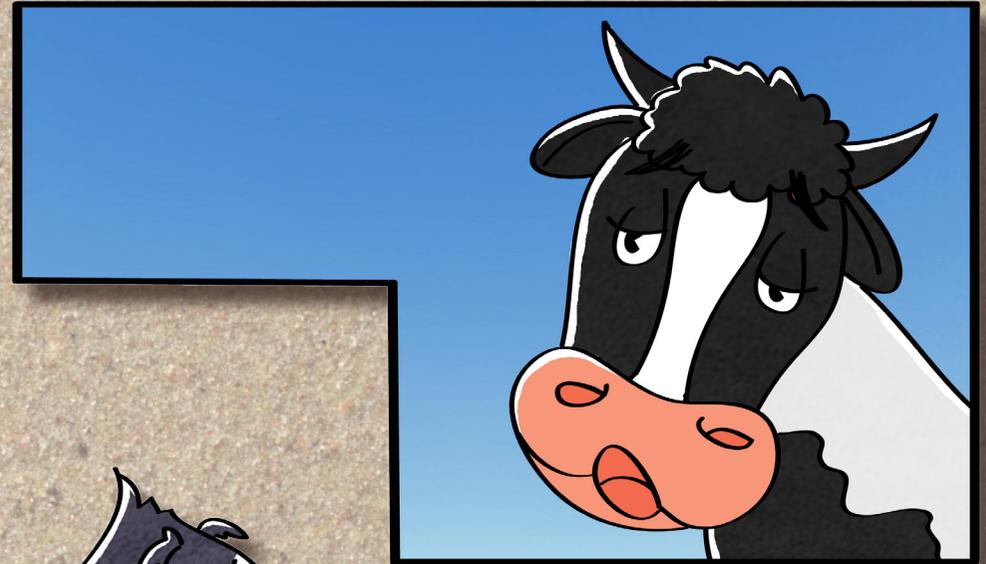
"THANK YOU, MY DEAR FRIENDS,
FOR YOUR COMFORT AND YOUR COUNSEL.
NOW I NEED A GOOD NIGHT'S SLEEP.
HOPING TOMORROW I WON'T BE BAFFLED."



AT DAWN THE BANTUM ROOSTER CROWED,
TELLING ALL A NEW DAY HAD BEGUN.
I FLEW DOWN TO SEE HOW BETSY WAS
AT THE RISING OF THE SUN.



"GOOD MORNING MY DEAR FRIENDS!
I SLEPT WELL AND HAVE CONSIDERED.
TO APOLOGIZE IS WHAT I'LL DO.
MY BOASTING EGO WAS BLISTERED."





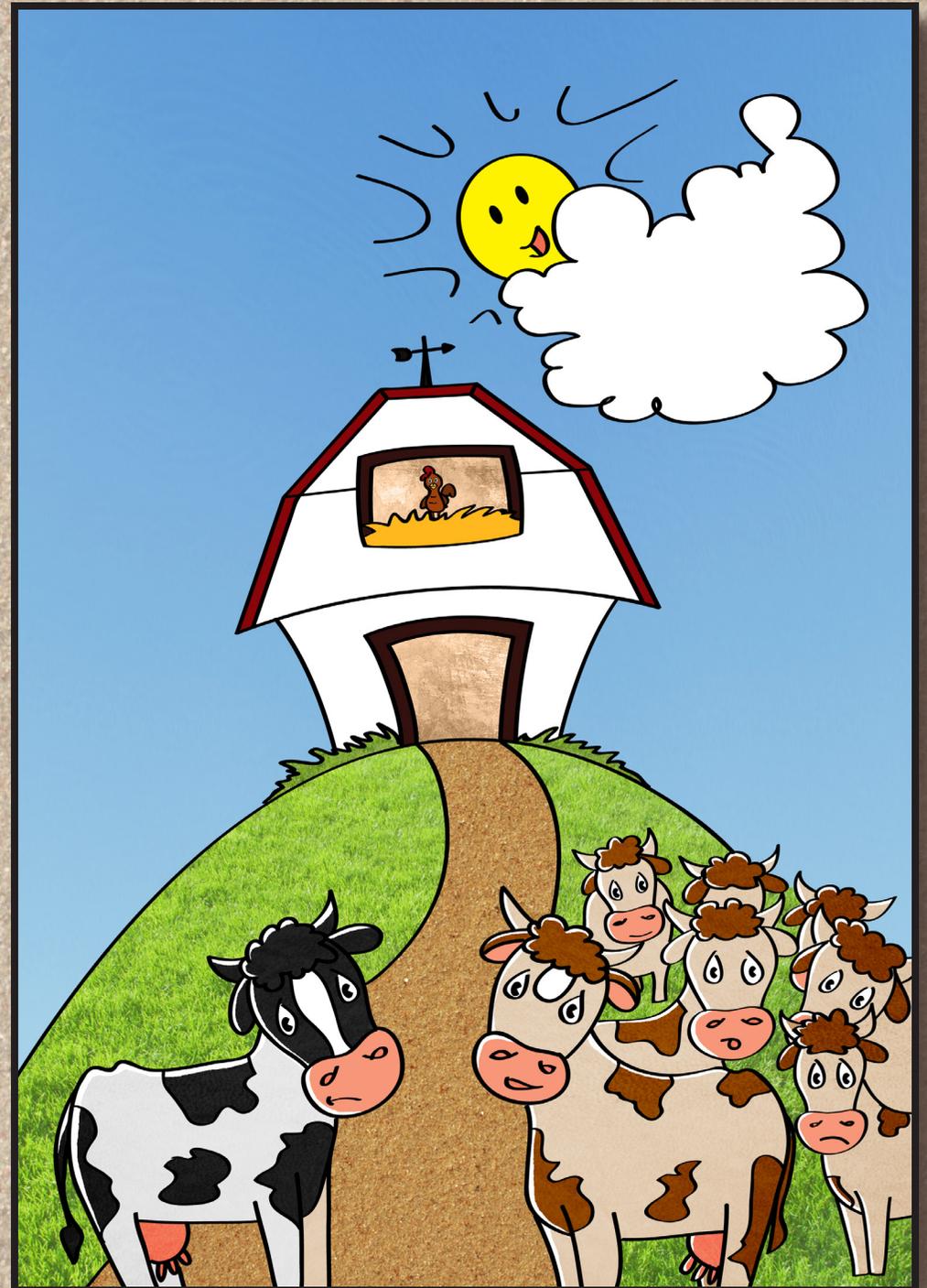
BRAVELY BETSY WALKED THROUGH THE GATE
TO SEEK OUT HER FELLOW CATTLE.
SHE HAD PRAYED AND ASKED FOR HELP,
BECAUSE SHE PERCEIVED A BATTLE.



"I WISH TO APOLOGIZE TO EACH OF YOU
MY FRIENDS OUT IN THE PASTURE.
I BOASTED OF A PRIVILEGE,
AND CAUSED SOME HURT TO FESTER."



"WE ACCEPT YOUR KIND APOLOGY,
BUT WE MUST ASK YOU TO FORGIVE US.
LAST NIGHT WE TALKED AND WERE ASHAMED
THAT WE'D MADE SUCH AN UNKIND FUSS."

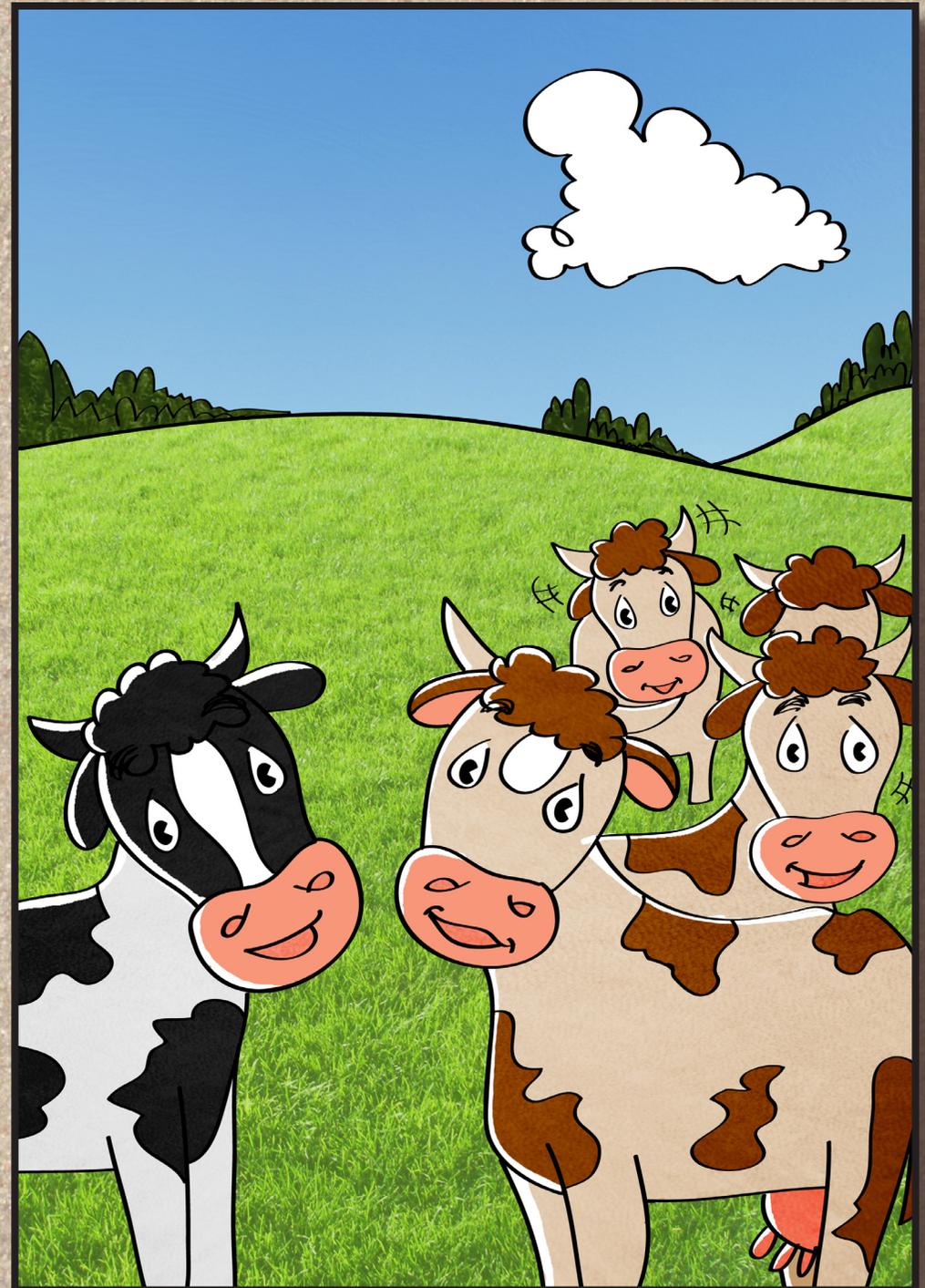




"FOR YOU IT IS A SACRIFICE
TO RETURN TO THE BARN EACH NIGHT
CARRYING YOUR HEAVY BAG OF MILK,
IT TAKES A LOT OF MIGHT."

"THE FARMER AND HIS FAMILY,
NEED MILK THAT IS NUTRITIOUS.
AND SO HE BOOSTS YOUR DIET.
HE'S CONCERNED ABOUT YOUR FITNESS."

"WE'RE HONORED TO HAVE YOU AS A FRIEND
AND WISH TO WELCOME YOU
TO ENJOY THE PASTURE WITH US;
OFFERING FRIENDSHIP IS WHAT WE DO."





ONCE AGAIN THEY SHARED A PASTURE.
THESE FRIENDS ONE TIME OFFENDED,
NOW ENJOYED EACH OTHER'S COMPANY,
THEIR HURTS THEY HAD NOW MENDED.

I WAS THINKING ABOUT THIS STORY
AND HONESTLY I CAN SAY
TO HAVE GOOD FRIENDS IS MORE SATISFYING
THAN TO GLOAT MOST ANY DAY.

