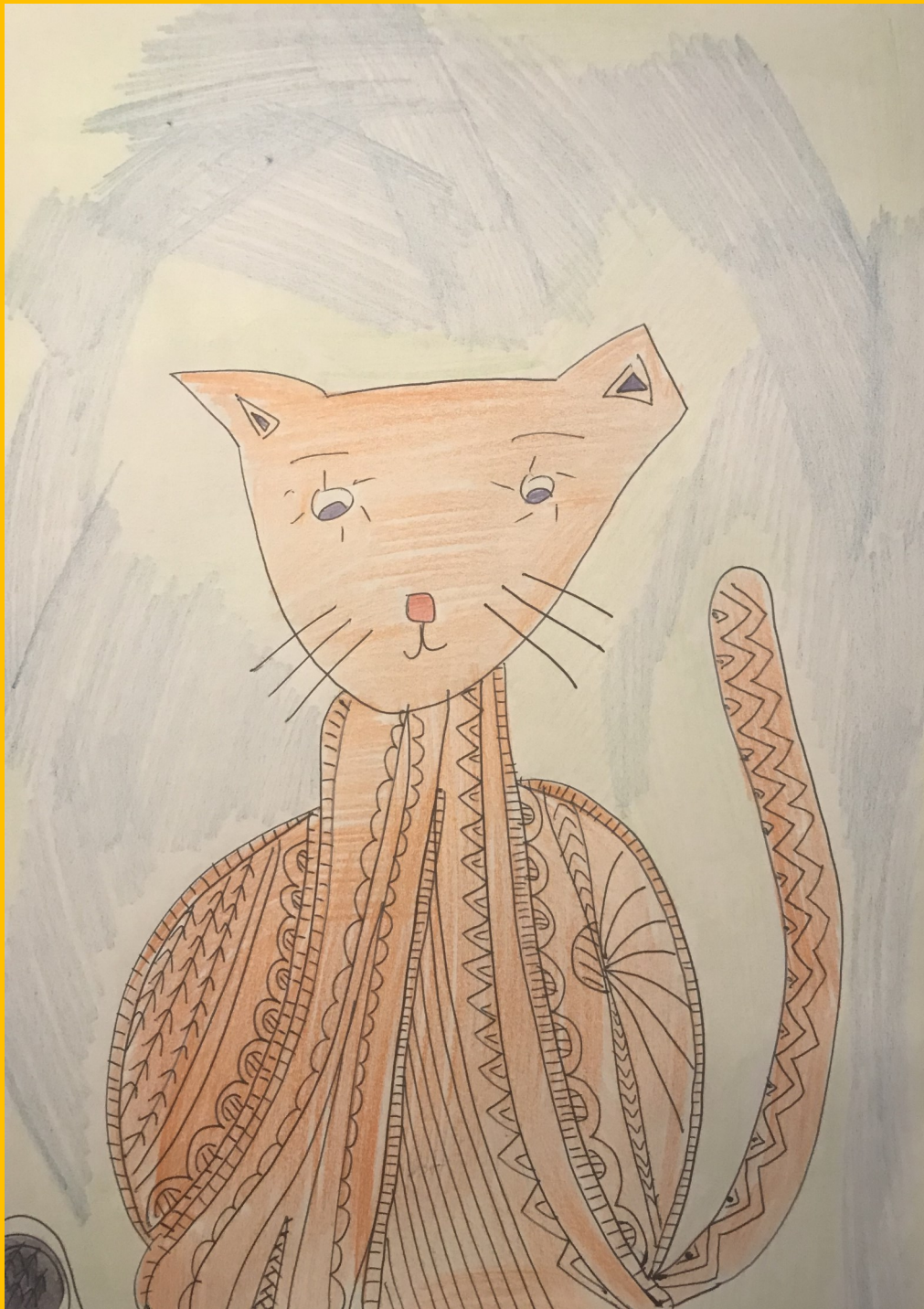
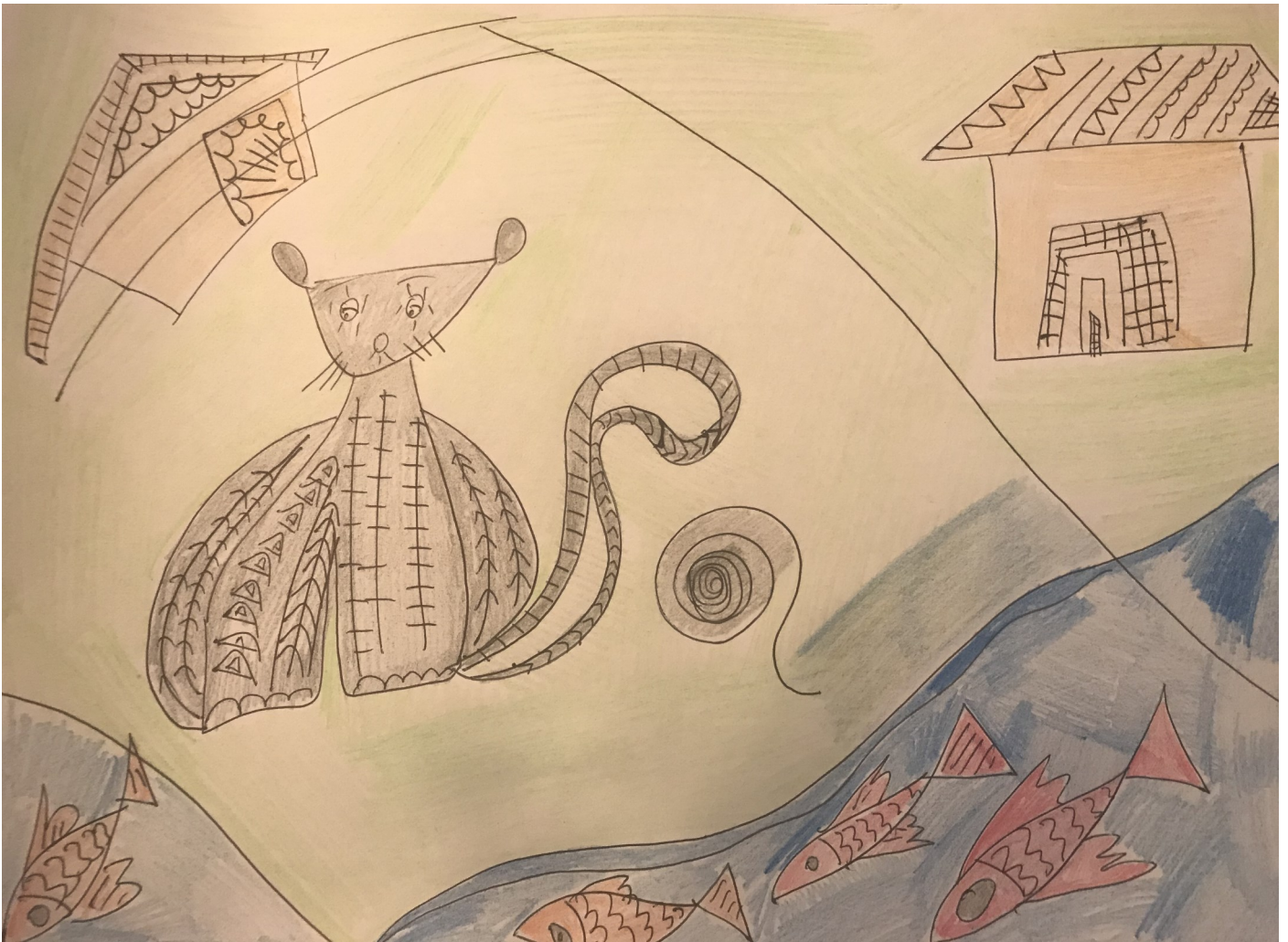


# The kitten and the ball of wool



Once upon a time there was  
little kitten, and this kitten  
was very fond of playing with  
a ball of wool.

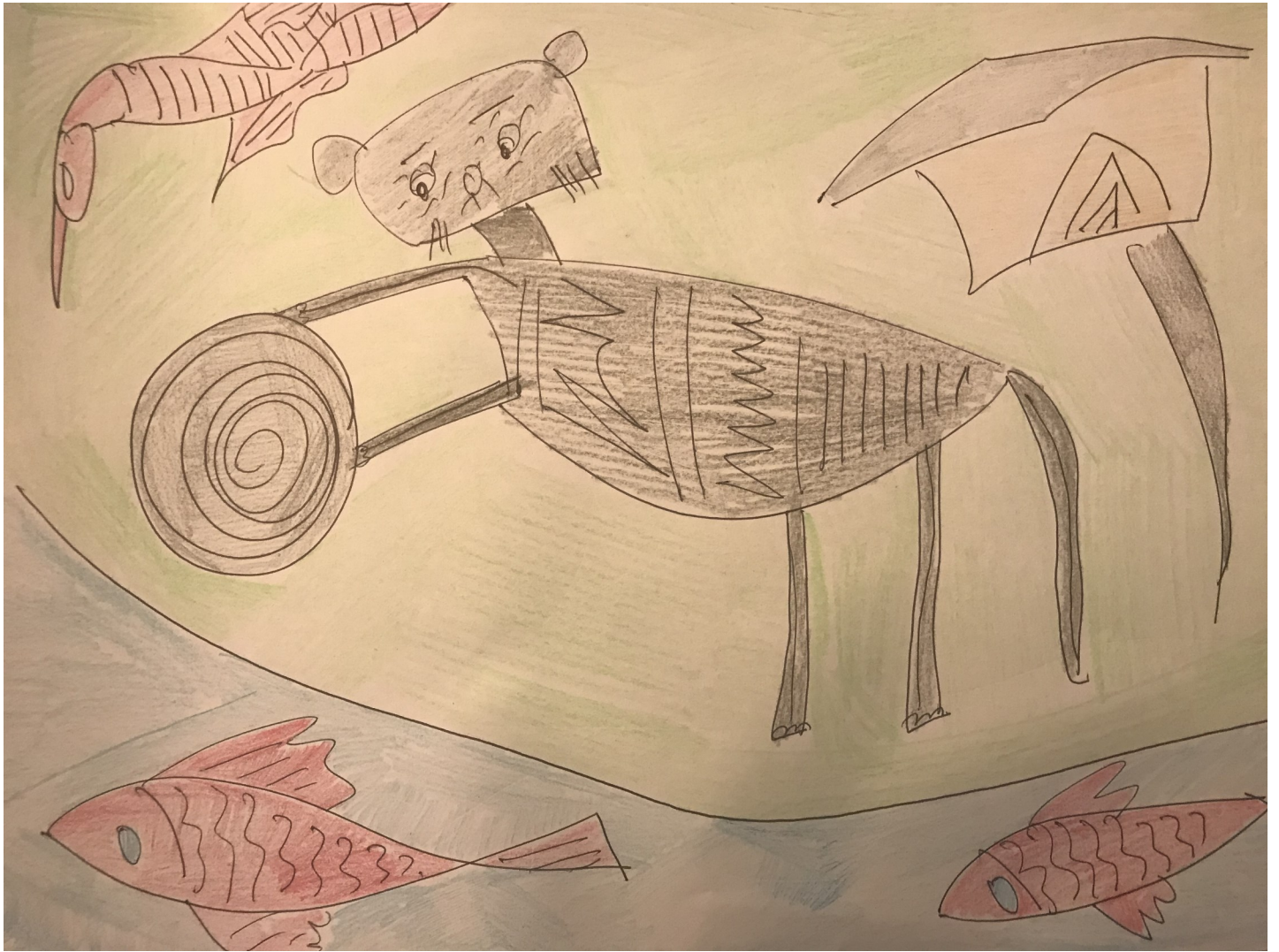






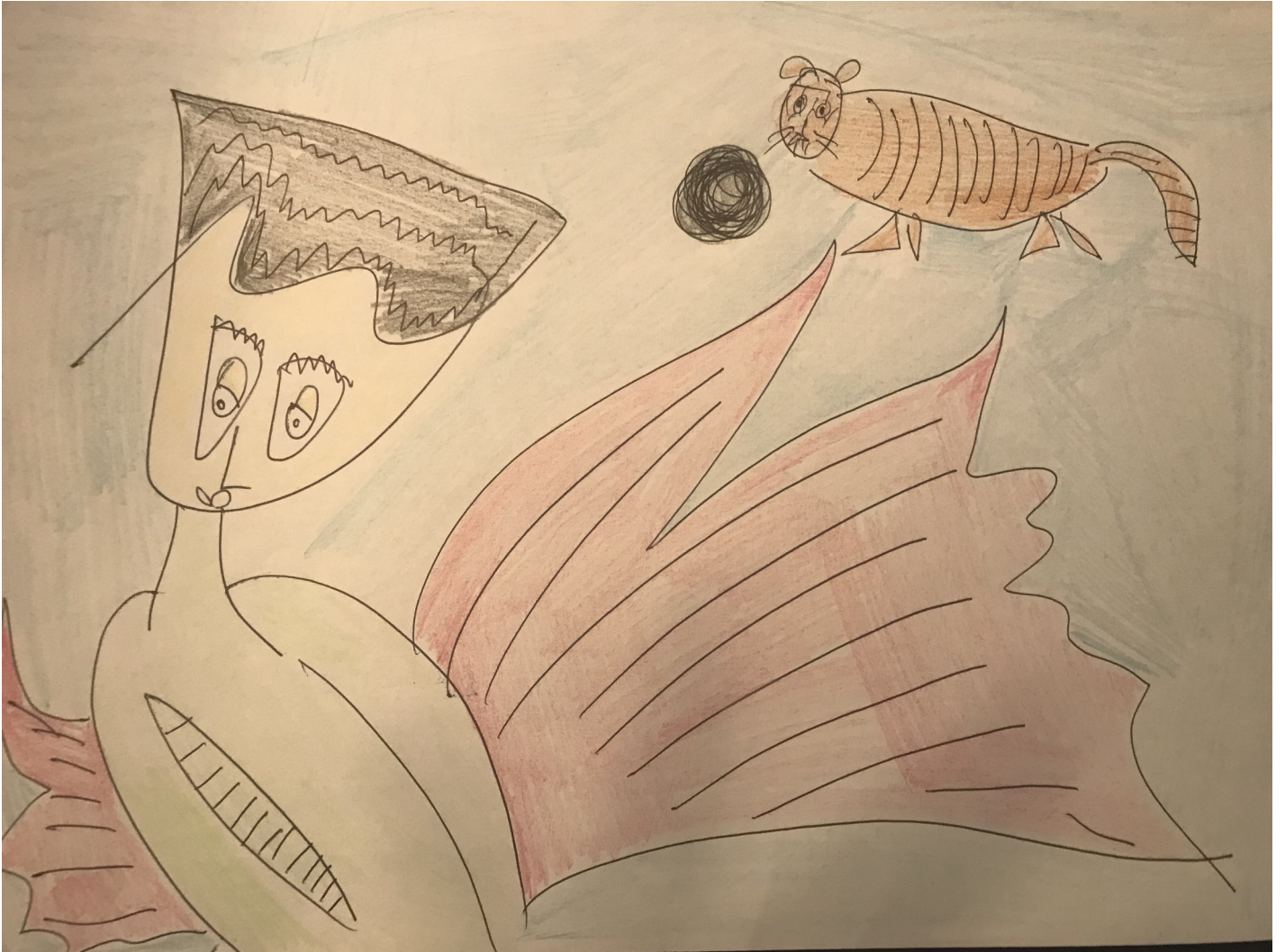
It had only one ball of wool.

And this ball of wool was grey in colour. The kitten was also grey in colour.





One day, another kitten passed by. It was this kitten's cousin.



The other kitten had never seen a ball of wool. It never had played with a ball of wool.





This kitten felt compassion for  
that kitten and handed over its  
ball of wool to that kitten.





That kitten played with the ball of wool for five minutes.



But it was bored. Playing with  
ball of wool was not its sort of  
thing. It didn't know what to do.



It messed up the ball of wool and went away. The compassionate kitten smiled, it had its ball of wool back, so it kept playing with it.

