

OUT IN THE WOODS



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TIVOLI

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So. Out for a walk, are we?





Are you picking blueberries too?
There are lots of berries here.
Plenty for everyone.

Blueberries are not blue inside.
More like *red* or something.
But that's fine, I'll eat them anyway.

It's a good thing there are lots of
berries in the woods, because *lots*
just happens to be how much I eat.

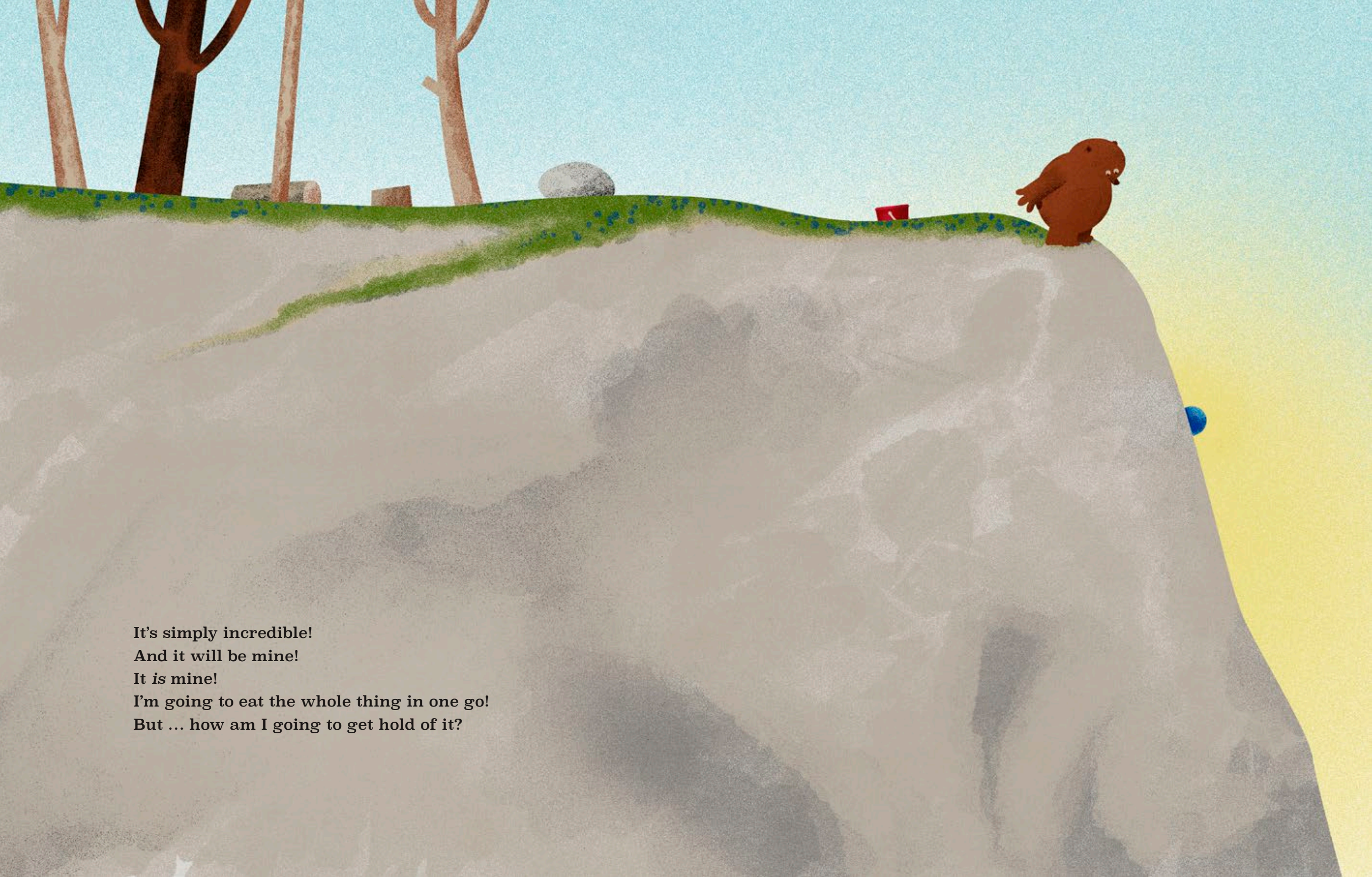




What? Well, now I never ...
Is that a berry?
Yes, it is!
It's a berry - a *giant berry!*




**An enormous, gigantic berry!
The biggest blueberry I have ever
seen in the whole world!**





**It's simply incredible!
And it will be mine!
It *is* mine!
I'm going to eat the whole thing in one go!
But ... how am I going to get hold of it?**



No wonder the berry grew so big,
the sun's always shining on this hill.
My, it's a long way down.
If I can only reach a little further ...



Mmmm-*nnno*, not like that.
Maybe if I ... a *little* bit more ... no.
It can't be done.





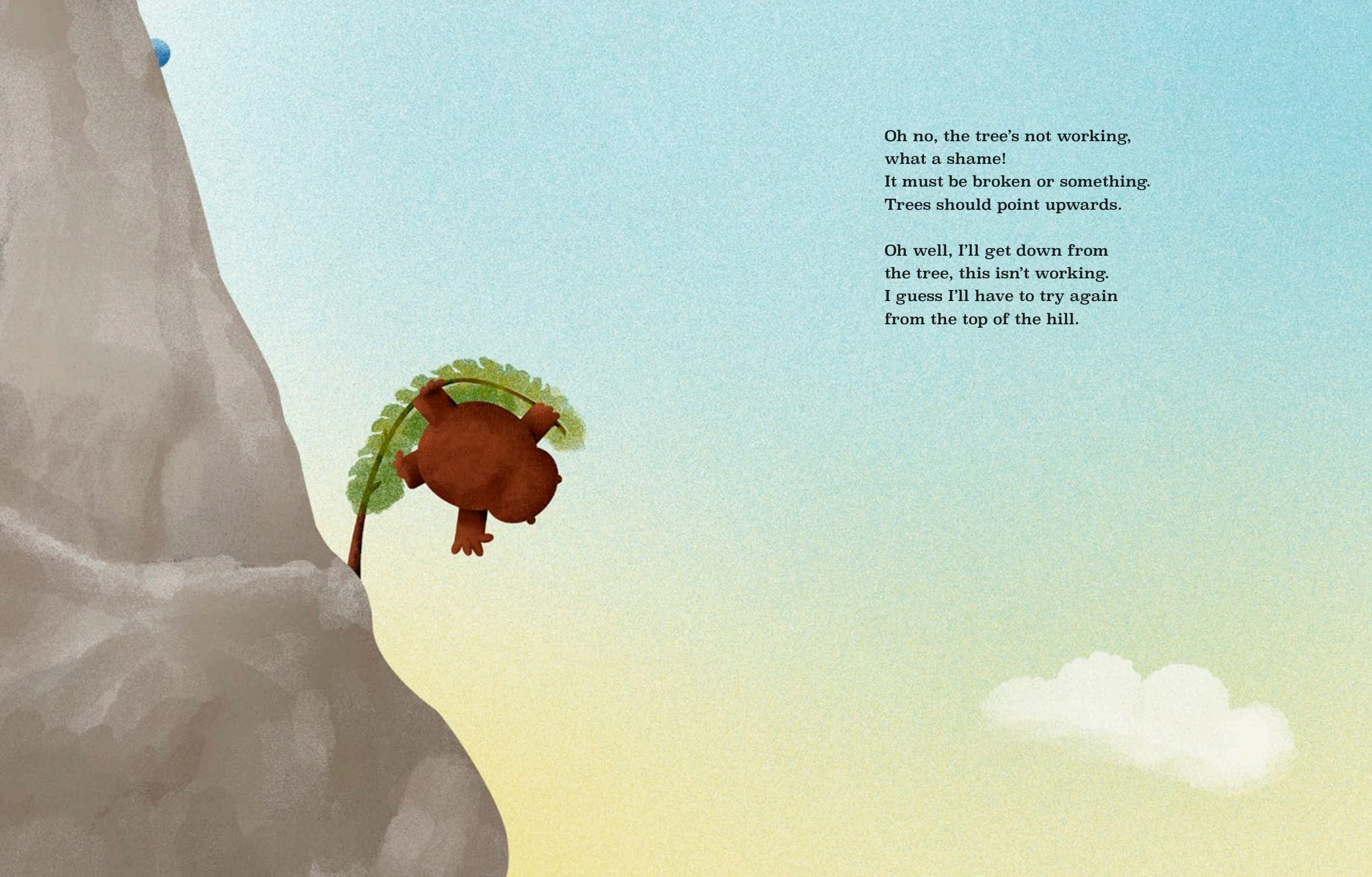
**But wait!
I just got an idea!
A really good one.
I can't believe I didn't think
of that right away!**



I can climb down *this* way, you see.
There's a tree over there.
If I climb it, I can reach the berry.
I *think*.

It's a pretty tall tree.
A great tree.





Oh no, the tree's not working,
what a shame!
It must be broken or something.
Trees should point upwards.

Oh well, I'll get down from
the tree, this isn't working.
I guess I'll have to try again
from the top of the hill.



The tree was a bad idea.
I knew that all along, really.

Hey, there's an old log over there!
I can use that.



All logs are really sturdy.
That's why they're logs.
If I put it across the ledge here,
and wedge this little branch into this
crack, it's going to sit tight,
mark my words.


Then I can hold the other branch
while climbing down.
Perfect.



Slowly,
sloooowly.
Long arms,
long hands,
long fingers.
Big berry,
beautiful berry.
My berry.

Riiight, everybody!
Today, we're going to
study nature.
We probably won't see
any animals, as you're all
talking so much.
But you might find insects.
And plants and berries.
Mushrooms!





I went to an
amusement park
yesterday.
That was fun.
At least until I lost
my balloon.

Amusement parks
are super fun.
Walking in the woods
is no fun *at all*.
The woods are dirty,
messy, and *super lame*.



I think I'll go back.
Nobody's going to notice.
Everyone's just
wandering around on
their own anyway.
Nothing's happening
here.





What - my *balloon*?



I found my balloon!
A bear was carrying it,
in this blue ... explosion!
The bear had this red hat
and was going *really fast*,
riding a big rocket!

Wow, more berries!
Small berries this time.
But the small ones
are tastier.

