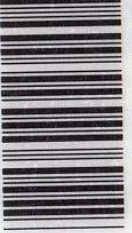


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The Donkey in the Lion's Skin

An Aesop's Fable

Retold by Jenny Giles
Illustrated by Pat Reynolds

One day,
a donkey saw a lion's skin
in the long grass.

“I have always wanted
to be a lion,” he said.



The donkey got into the lion's skin.

“I look like a lion now,” he said,

“and I am going to have some fun!”

He went to hide in the long grass.





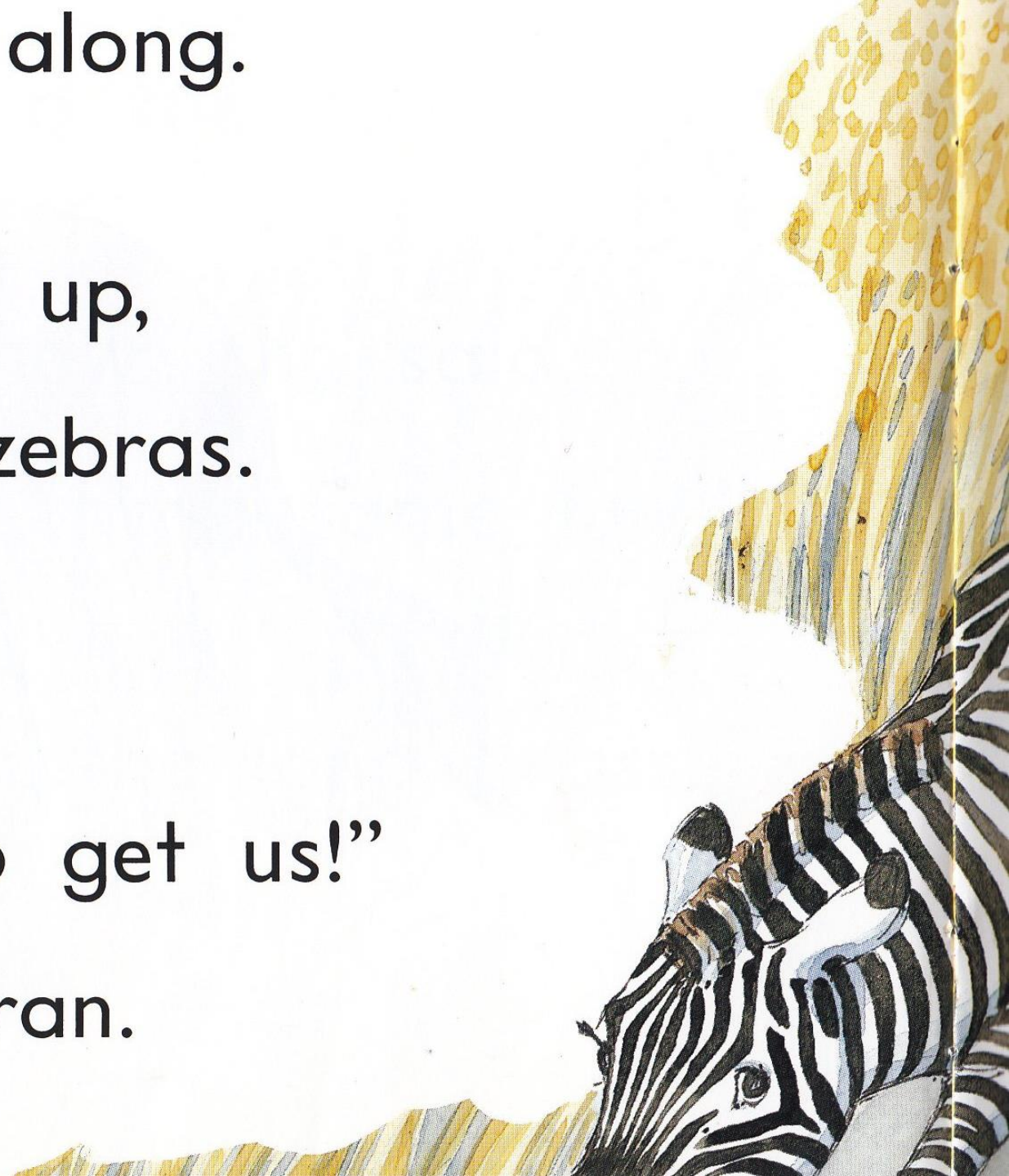
Some zebras came along.

The donkey jumped up,
and ran after the zebras.

“Help!” they cried.

“A lion is coming to get us!”

And they ran and ran.





Then some foxes came along.

The donkey jumped up,
and ran after the foxes.

“Help!” they cried.

“A lion is coming to get us!”

And they ran and ran.





Then some monkeys came along.

The donkey jumped up,
and ran after the monkeys.

“Help!” they cried.

“A lion is coming to get us!”





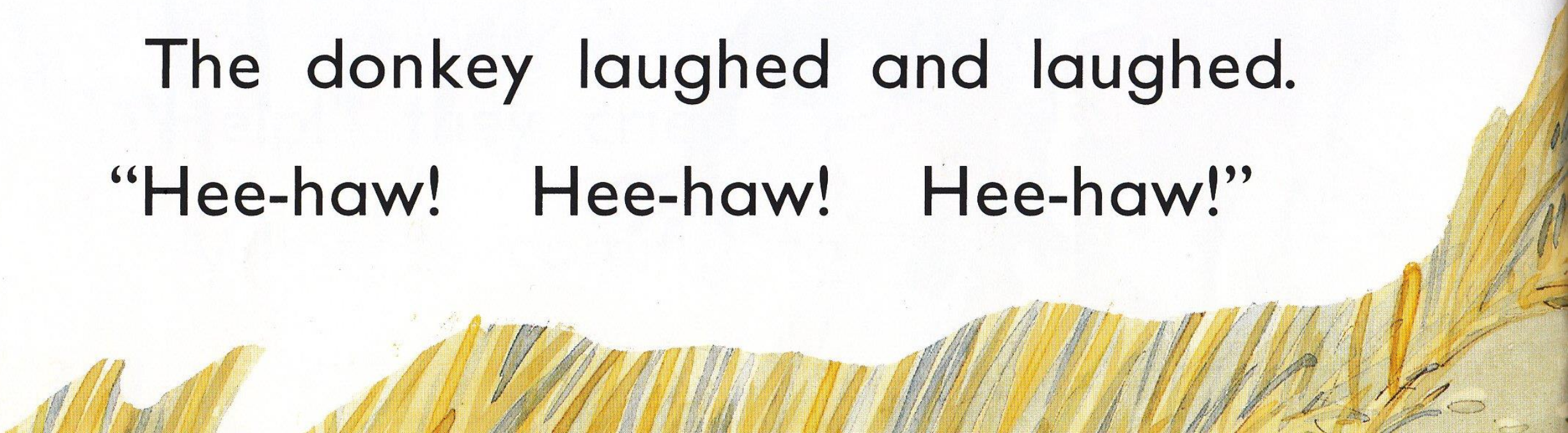
The monkeys ran up and down.

They ran round and round.

They ran this way and that way.

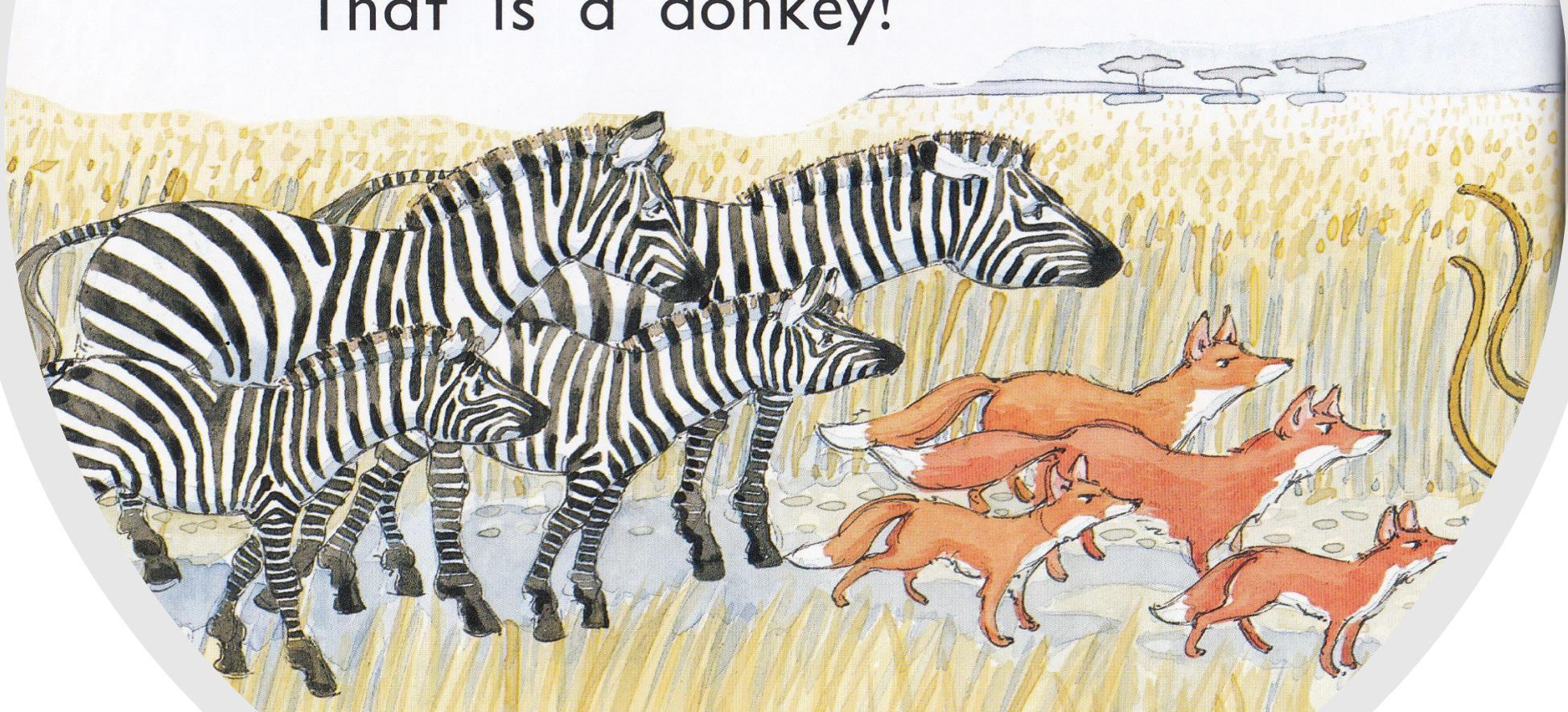
The donkey laughed and laughed.

“Hee-haw! Hee-haw! Hee-haw!”





The monkeys stopped running.
“That is not a lion,” they said.
“Lions don’t say *Hee-haw!*
That is a donkey!”



The monkeys ran after the donkey.

The zebras and the foxes

ran after him, too.



The donkey ran and ran.

“Hee-haw!” he cried. “I am a donkey.

And I will always be a donkey.”

