

There once were a large raccoon and a small raccoon.  
*Big Raccoon* and *Little Raccoon* loved each other very much.  
They climbed the hills and slipped off them together.  
And sometimes . . . *Little Raccoon* stayed behind to play.







*Little Raccoon* preferred to watch the butterflies instead of walking.  
*Big Raccoon* had to hold his hand, so he wouldn't get lost!

When *Little Raccoon* was really tired,  
*Big Raccoon* carried him on his back.

