



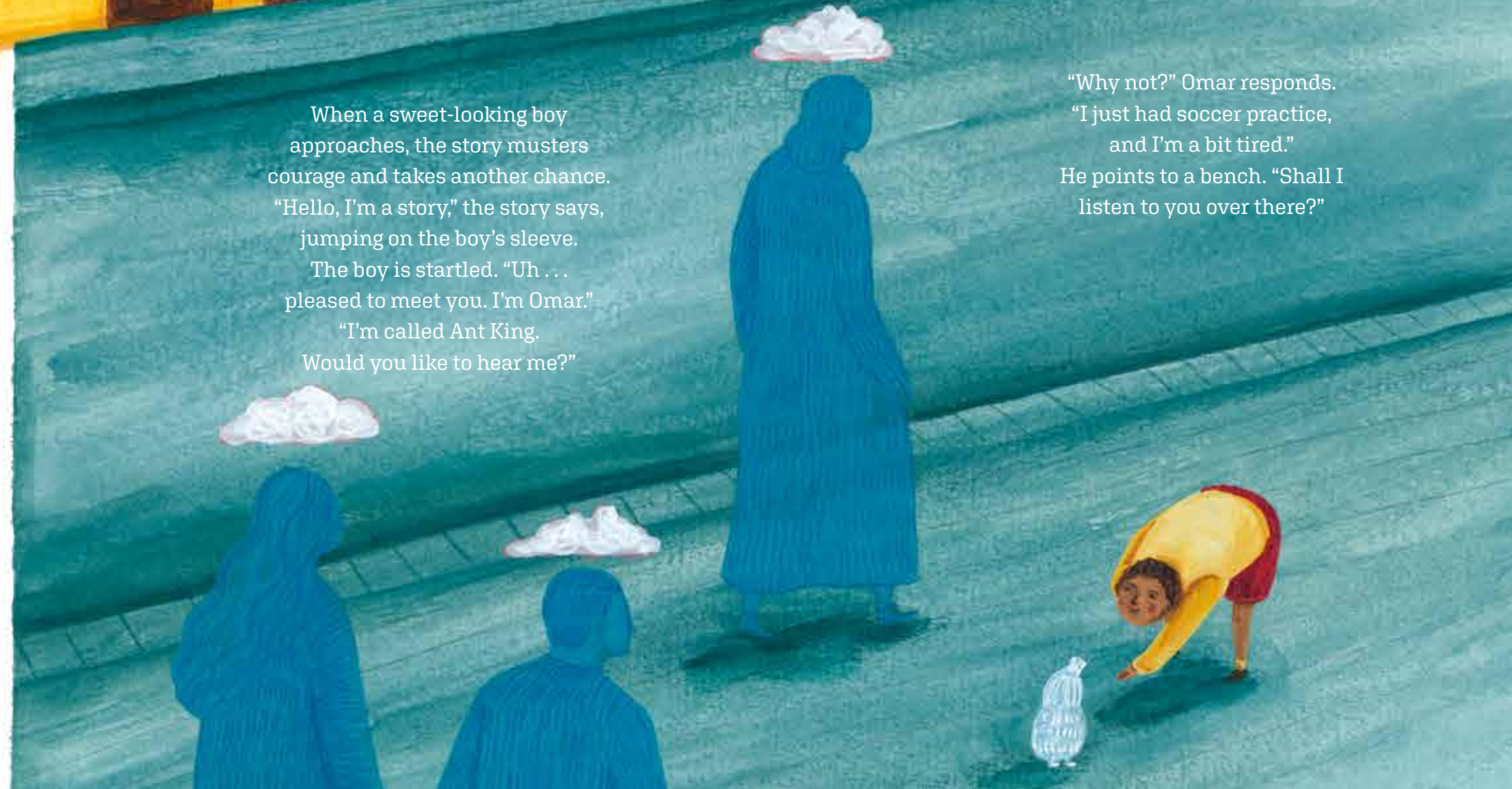
Can you see it?

Put those eagle eyes of yours to good use. Can you see it now?
That mysterious creature in the street is quite remarkable.
It jumps on the shoulders of people passing by and says:
“Hello, I’m a story! Would you like to hear me?”

No one accepts. They’re too busy—in too much of a rush.
“I really won’t take long,” the story insists.
They ignore it. Other people are so focused on their phones
that they don’t notice the story at all. It makes the story feel sad.

When a sweet-looking boy
approaches, the story musters
courage and takes another chance.
“Hello, I’m a story,” the story says,
jumping on the boy’s sleeve.
The boy is startled. “Uh . . .
pleased to meet you. I’m Omar.”
“I’m called Ant King.
Would you like to hear me?”

“Why not?” Omar responds.
“I just had soccer practice,
and I’m a bit tired.”
He points to a bench. “Shall I
listen to you over there?”



The Ant King Story starts:

*When the king of a great land died
without an heir, the royal counselors
had to decide who'd become king.
Many people came forward saying,
"I'll be the new king. Choose me!"
Then, surprisingly, an ant arrived.
He announced: "I'm King of the Ants.
I'm kind and wise and would be
a good king for you, as well."*

Omar feels his ears tingling.
How interesting! He's eager
to hear what happens next.

