

Chameleon's Colors

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But the next day Lion was not so happy anymore. "I'm hungry, but I can't find a zebra for dinner!"

"Life was easier with our old colors. Change us back!" they shouted and ran to him.

Draw the colorful animals.

They chased him to the end of a cliff.

Chameleon was scared and closed his eyes and waited...

Just then it started to rain and washed all the colors off the animals.

The sun came out again. The jungle was back to normal.

Every animal had his color back.

And Chameleon changed his colors as always.

Chameleon was always changing colors. No matter where he was, his color would change to match his surroundings.

Draw a picture of Chameleon on a sunflower.

"Ops! Sorry Chameleon!" Hippo almost stepped on him. "I didn't see you."

"I know," said Chameleon. "No one can see me. I hate it."

"I would like to change colors," said Hippo.

"What?" Chameleon was surprised.

He grabbed some pink flowers and put it all over Hippo.

"That's great!" said Hippo.

"Now I look like you!"

Chameleon had a great idea.

He collected flowers and fruit.

He squeezed out the juice and mixed it in little coconut bowls.

He was very excited.

Chameleon called all the animals in the jungle. And they all came.

"What would you like?" asked Chameleon. "All the colors you have," they said.

They all went home colorful and happy.

Chameleon was very happy too. He now was the most popular animal in the jungle.

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