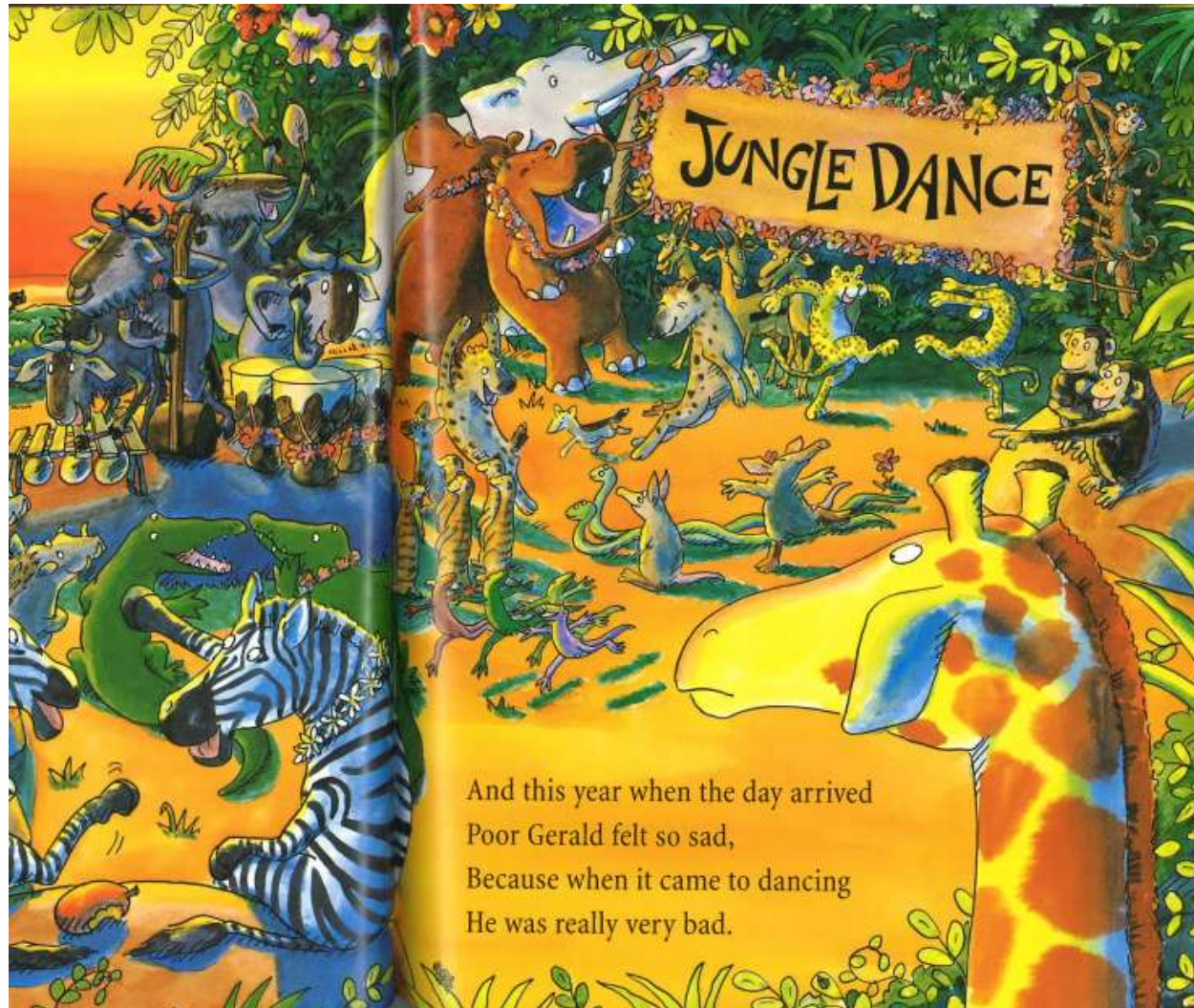
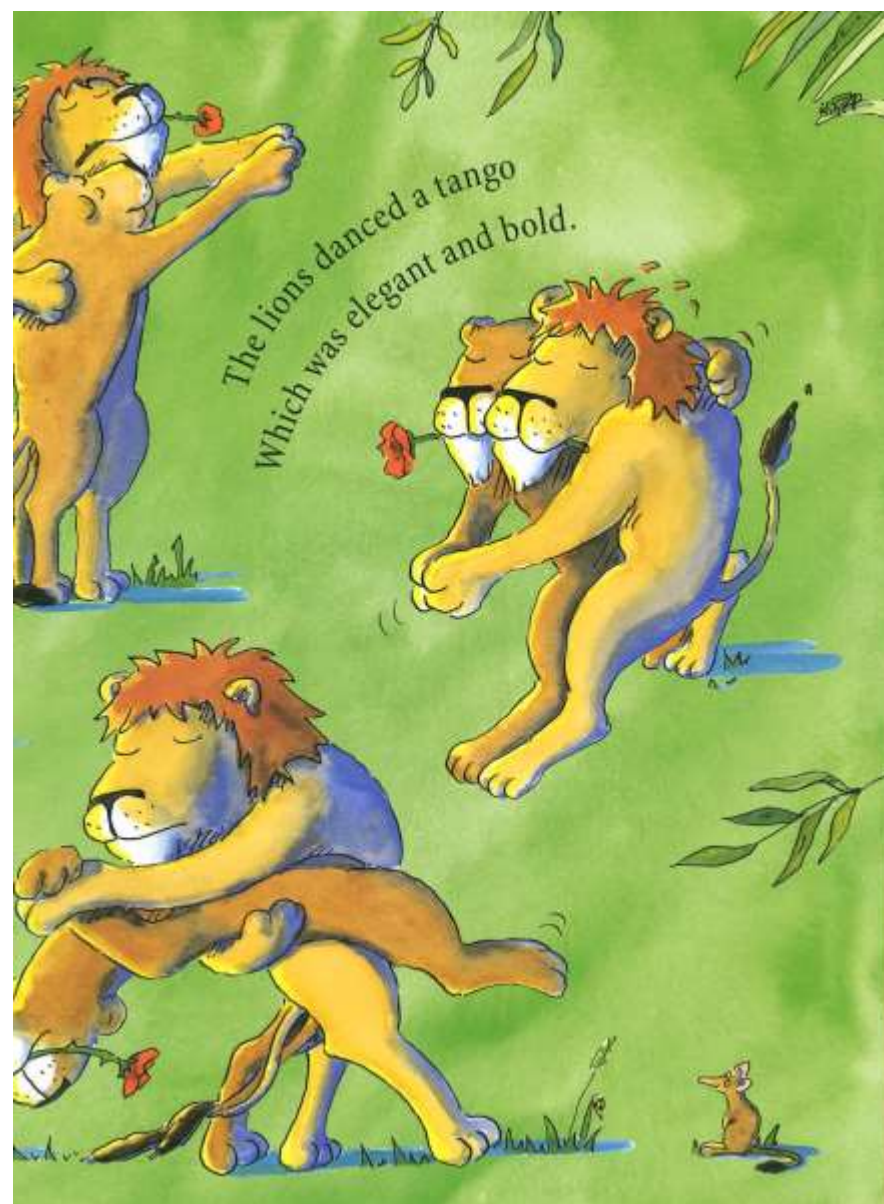
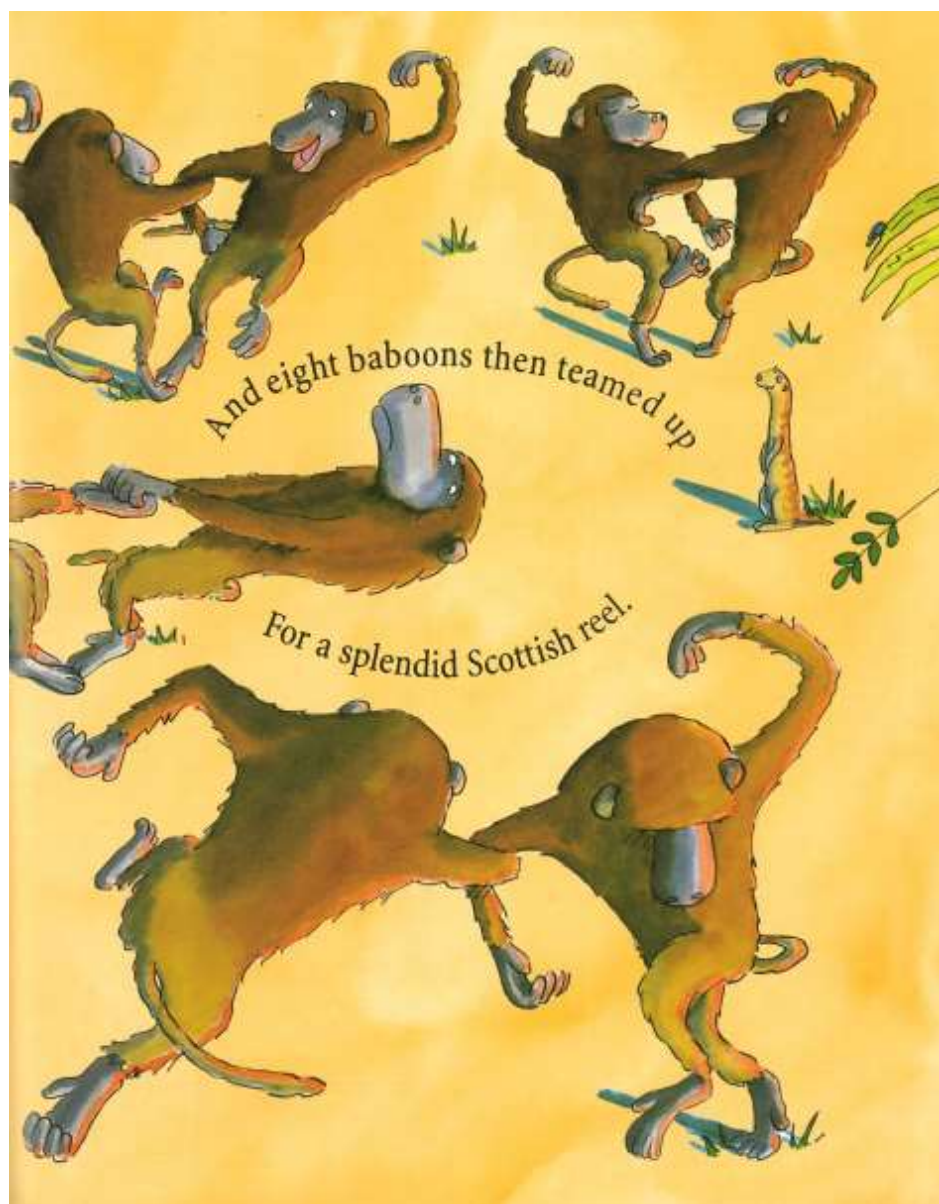
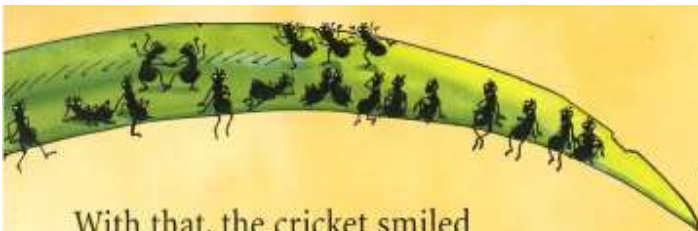


Giraffes Can't Dance

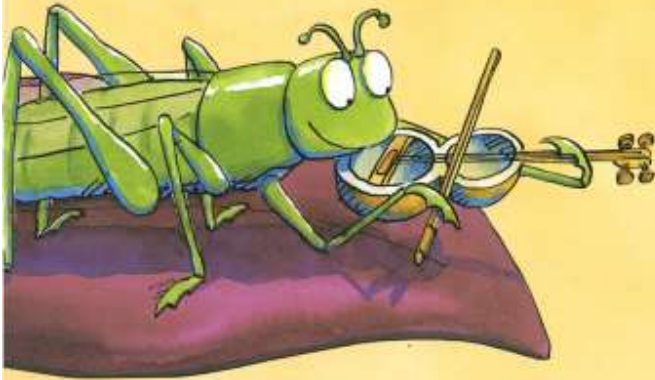


And this year when the day arrived
Poor Gerald felt so sad,
Because when it came to dancing
He was really very bad.

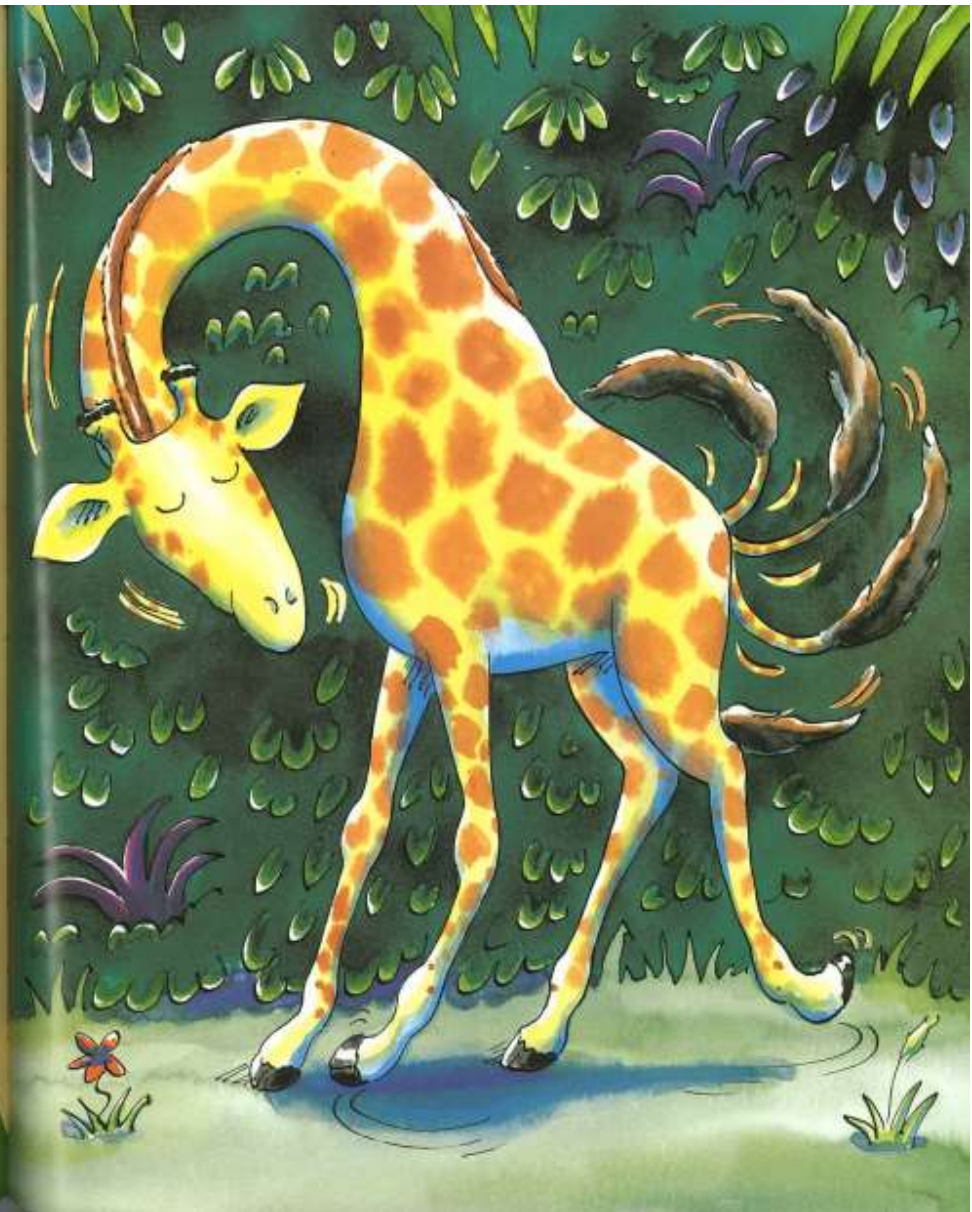




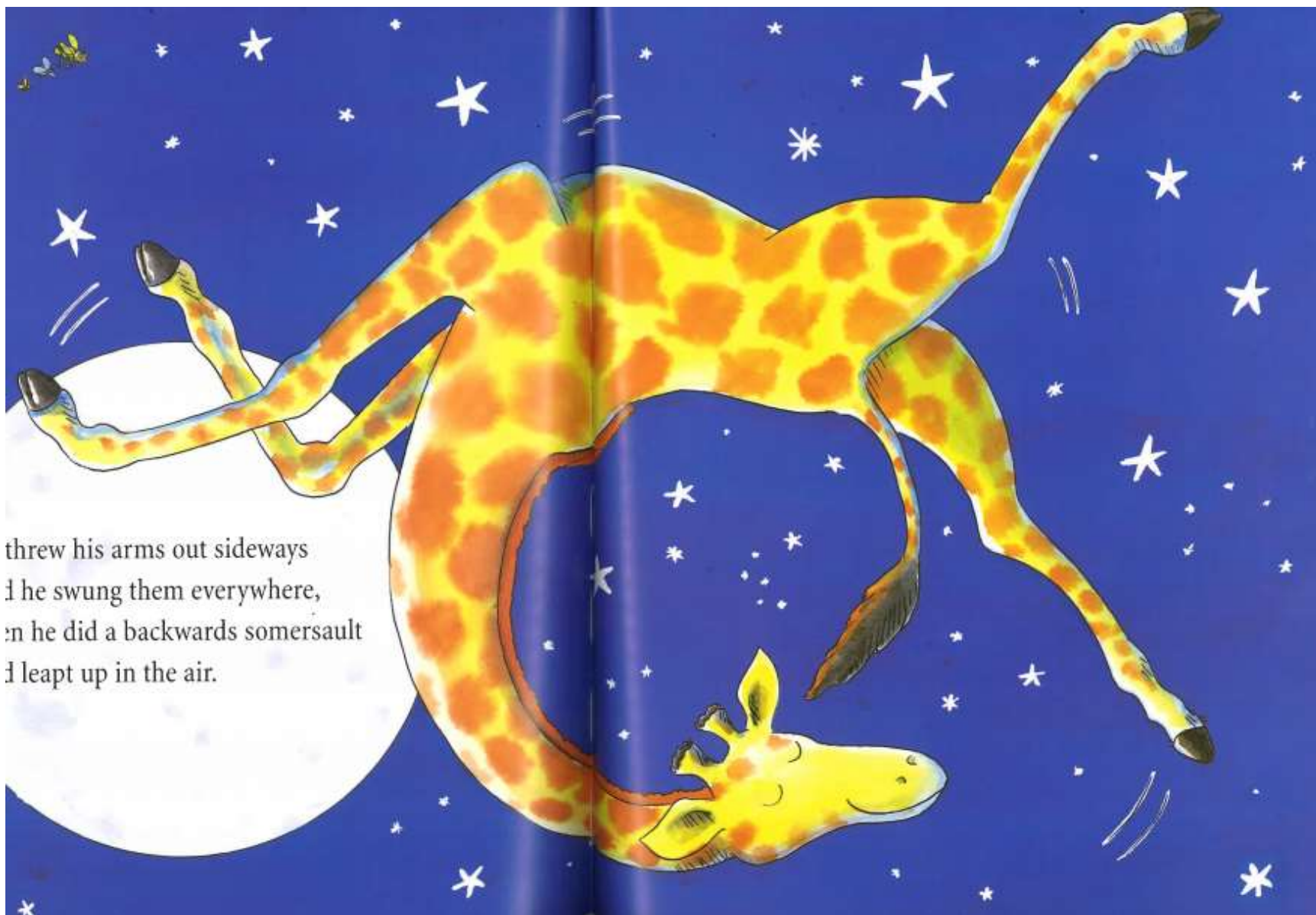
With that, the cricket smiled
And picked up his violin.
Then Gerald felt his body
Do the most amazing thing.

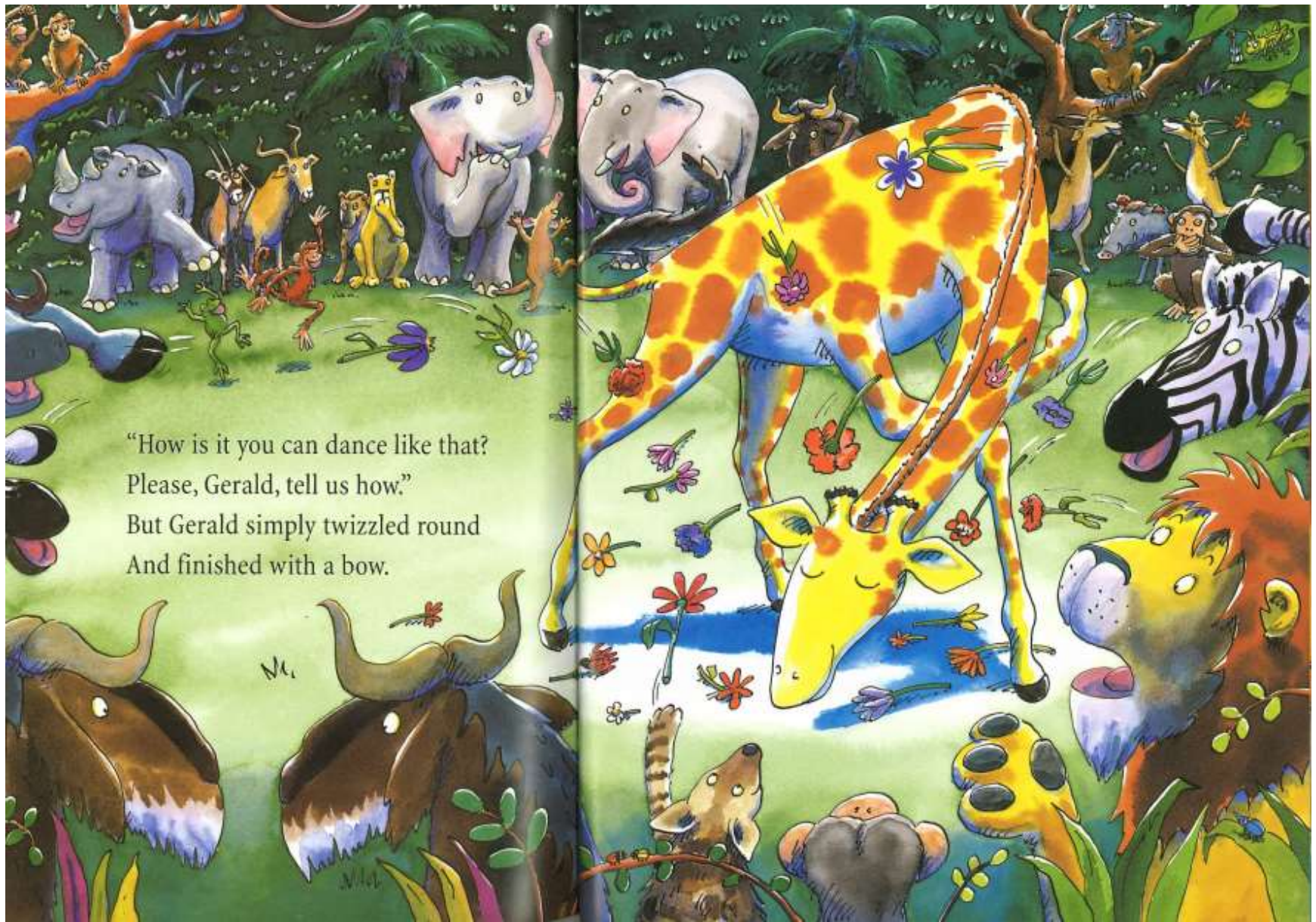


His hooves had started shuffling
Making circles on the ground,
His neck was gently swaying
And his tail was swishing round.



threw his arms out sideways
and he swung them everywhere,
then he did a backwards somersault
and leapt up in the air.





“How is it you can dance like that?
Please, Gerald, tell us how.”
But Gerald simply twizzled round
And finished with a bow.

Then he raised his head and looked up
At the moon and stars above.
“We all can dance,” he said,
“When we find music that we love.”

