On a boiling dusty night, Mother Giraffe had two calves. One was called Spots and the other was called Chocolate. After twelve weeks, Spots said “Let’s go for a walk.” “I don’t want to.” said Chocolate. “Okay.” says Mother Giraffe. Off they went. Spots saw fresh leaves. ‘Look!” says Spots, “A tree!” “Good spotting Spot”. Said Mother giraffe.

Mother brought a branch to her calves. Mother says “Why don’t you want to come into the sun Chocolate?” “But I’m nervous” replied Chocolate. “It’s okay, just do it afraid” Reassured Mother.

The next day Spots said “Let’s go out and find some more trees”. “Walk next to me Chocolate.” Said mother. “Alright said Chocolate.” And out in the African sun, they stood together. “I like this!” says Chocolate. Spots and chocolate galloped happily through the field together while mum watched proudly.