

# Giraffe and Zebra Play Hide and Seek

So Giraffe hid her eyes and began to count.

“One, two, three, four...” she began.

Zebra hid in the tall yellow grass.

“Five, six, seven, eight, nine, TEN!” continued Giraffe.

“Ready or not, here I come!”

Giraffe looked behind the yellowish-brownish grass.

“I found you!” cried Giraffe.



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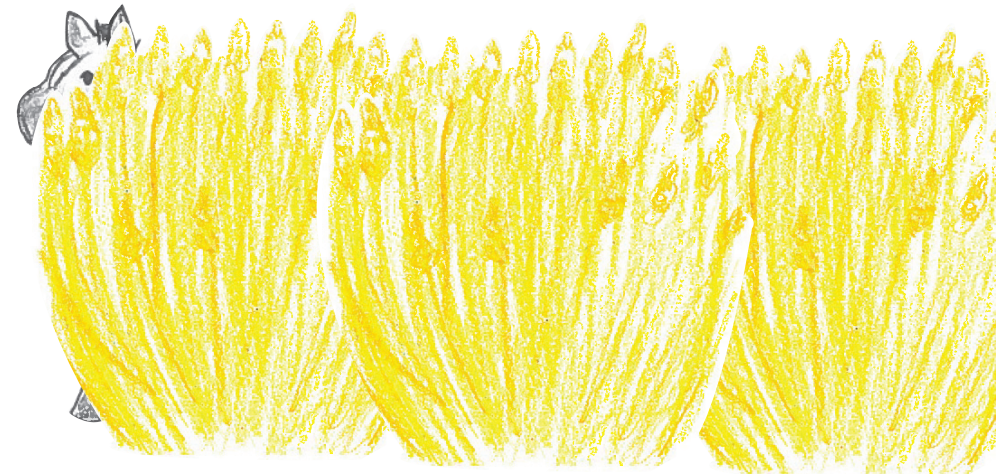
“Four, five, six, seven,” continued Zebra.

“Eight, nine, ten.”

“Ready or not, here I come!”

Zebra looked in the yellowish-brownish grass.

No Giraffe.



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Print-and-Mail Storybooks #11  
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Storytelling extras: Cut out the individual figures included in the PDF.  
Attach magnets to the back for more storytelling fun.

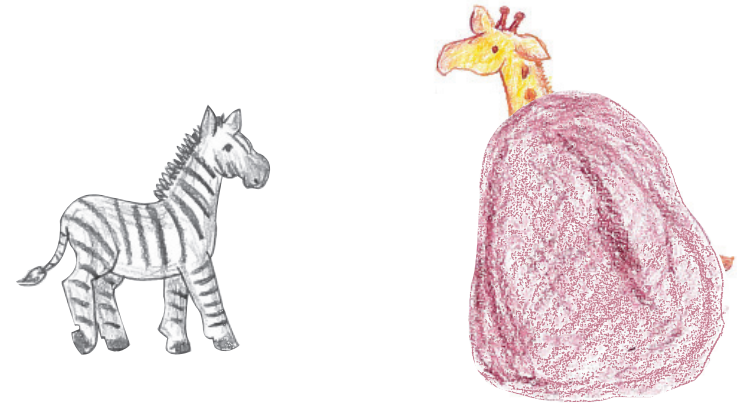


"Five, six, seven, eight, nine, TEN!" continued Giraffe.

"Ready or not, here I come!"

Giraffe looked behind the big triangular ant hill.

No Zebra.



Finally, Zebra looked behind the big rock that was shaped like a potato.

"I found you!" cried Zebra.

"Good job!" said Giraffe. "Do you want to hide again now?"

"Of course," answered Zebra.



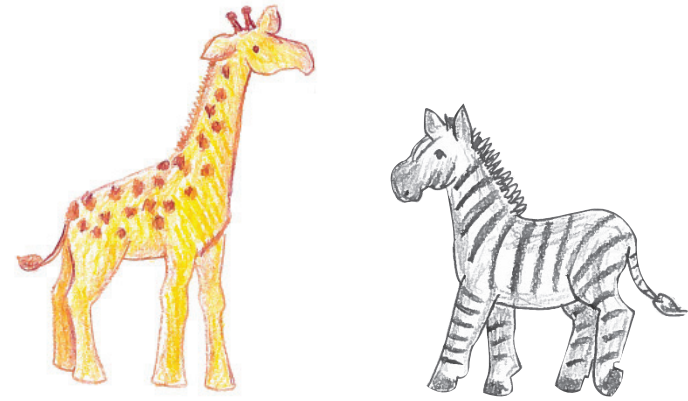
She put her head down.

Zebra looked in the tall green grass.

No Giraffe.

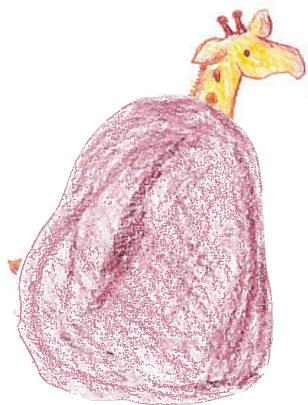


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One day, Giraffe and Zebra decided to play hide and seek.

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Giraffe hid behind a big rock that was shaped like a potato.

10

Giraffe looked in the tall green grass.

No Zebra!



7



Zebra looked behind the big triangular ant hill.  
No Giraffe.

“I will hide first!” cried Zebra.  
So Giraffe closed her eyes and began to count.  
“One, two, three, four...” she began.  
Zebra hid in the tall yellow grass.



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Then Giraffe looked in the yellowish-brownish grass,  
and she cried, “I found you, Zebra!”



“Now I will hide my eyes,” said Zebra.  
Zebra began counting.  
“One, two, three...”

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9

Giraffe hid in the yellowish-brown grass.



**THE END**

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Giraffe pretended to be very worried.

““Oh, dear!” she cried.

“I just can’t find Zebra.”

Giraffe walked toward the yellowish-brownish grass.

“I will look in one last place. I HOPE that Zebra is there!”  
said Giraffe in a very worried voice.

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Finally, Zebra looked behind the low grassy hill and  
found Giraffe.

“Now it’s my turn to hide!” said Zebra with great  
excitement.”

Giraffe closed her eyes and began to count.

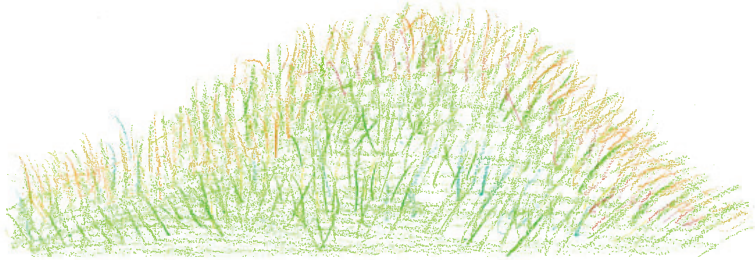
21

“Now YOU should hide again,” said Zebra.

Zebra closed his eyes and began to count.

Giraffe hid behind a low grassy hill.

She put her neck down very low so that Zebra could not see her.



18

Zebra hid behind the yellowish-greenish grass.

22

“At last!” shouted Giraffe as she came to the yellowish-brownish grass, “I found you!”

Zebra said, “Now it is time for one very last turn.”

Zebra hid his eyes and began counting.

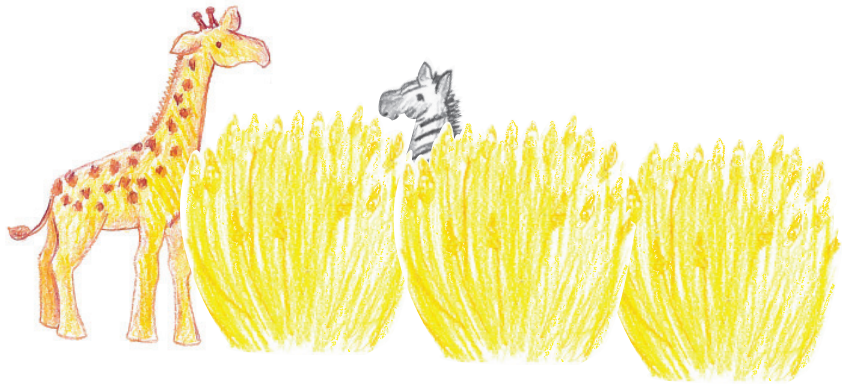
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Giraffe even looked a huge old log.

No Zebra.



27



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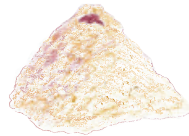
When Zebra finished counting, he said, "Ready or not, here I come!"



Zebra looked in the yellowish-brownish grass.  
No Giraffe.

19

Then Giraffe looked behind  
the big triangular ant hill.  
No Zebra.



Giraffe looked behind the low grassy hill.  
No Zebra.



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23

Zebra looked behind the rock that was shaped like a potato.

No Giraffe.



Zebra looked in the tall green grass.

No Giraffe.

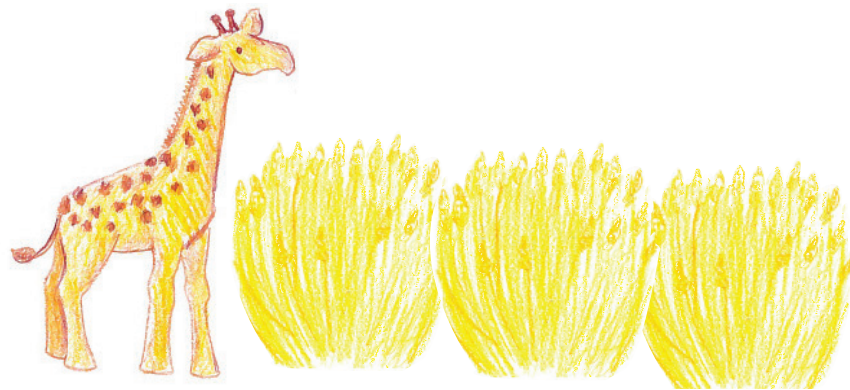


Zebra looked behind the big triangular ant hill.

No Giraffe.



20



Giraffe finished counting.

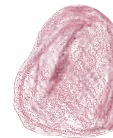
“Ready or not, here I come!” she cried.

Giraffe walked near the yellowish-brownish grass. She thought she heard a little noise.

But she knew that her friend would be sad if she found him right away.

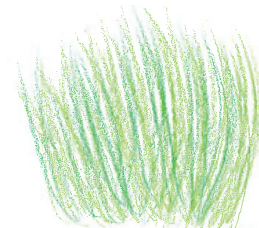
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So Giraffe looked behind the rock that was shaped like a potato.

No Zebra.



Then Giraffe looked in the tall green grass.

No Zebra.

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