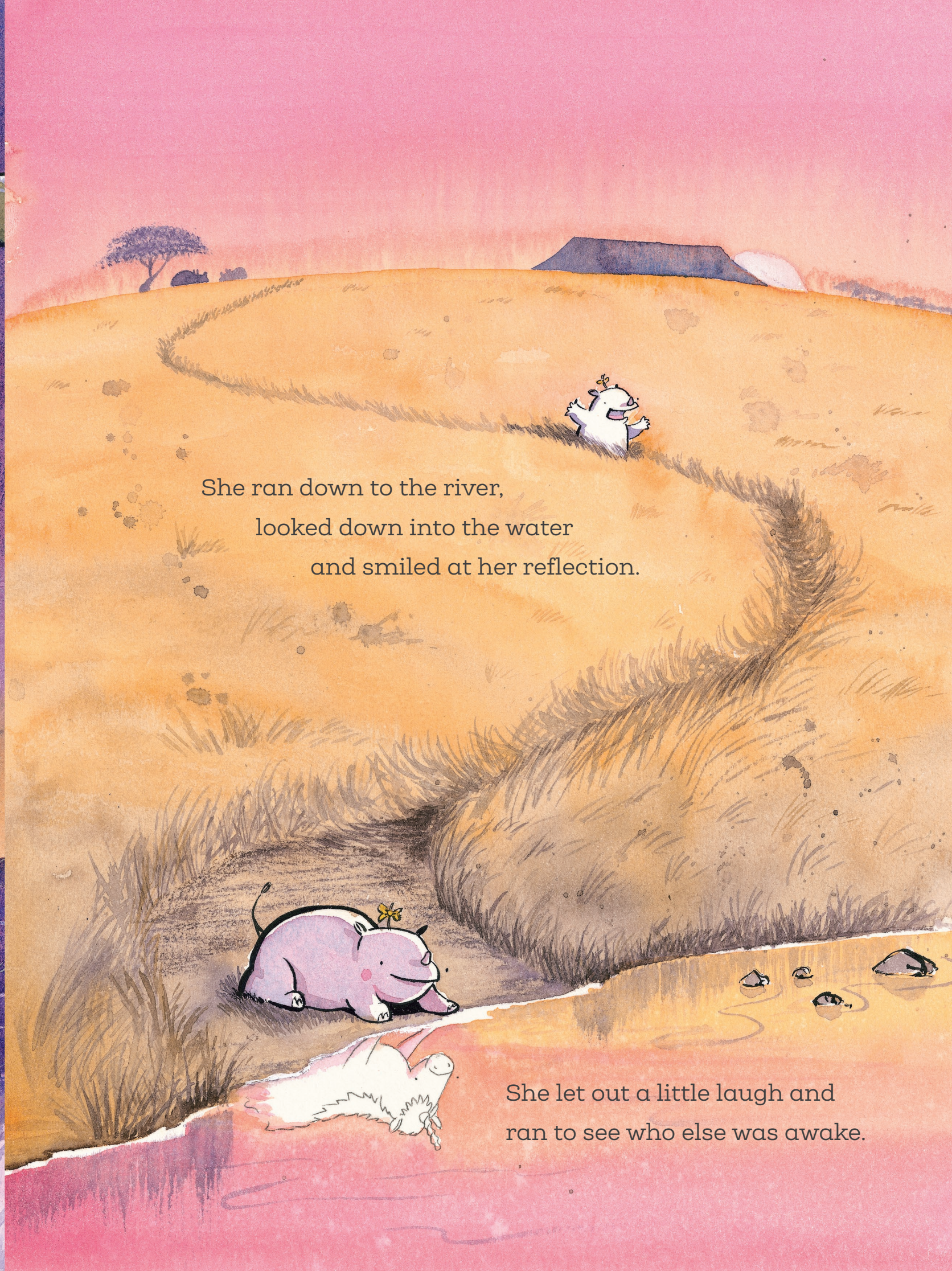




Rosie **never** wanted to sleep in. There were so many things to do, so much fun to be had.



She ran down to the river,
looked down into the water
and smiled at her reflection.

She let out a little laugh and
ran to see who else was awake.



'Good morning, Mr Giraffe.
Did you see that

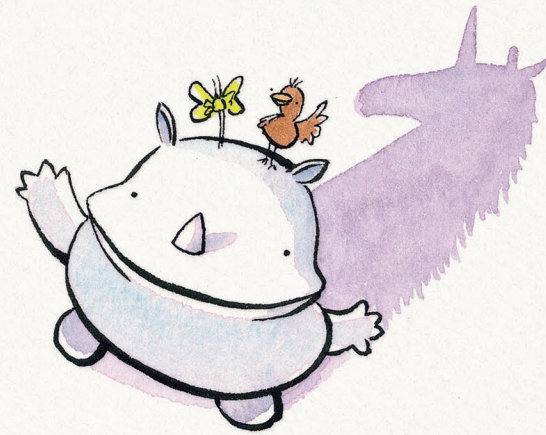
**glorious
sunrise**

this morning?'
Rosie called out.

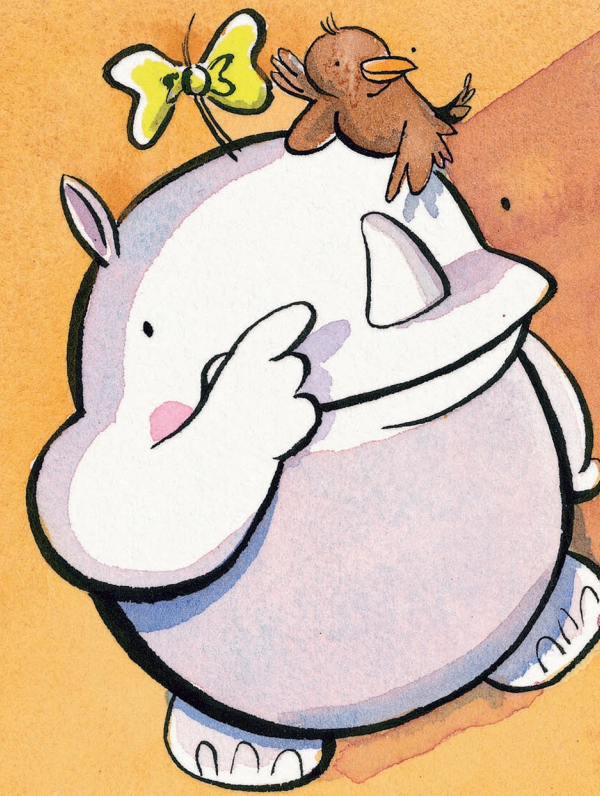


She always had something new and **spectacular**
to say about the world around her.

'Good morning to you too,
little rhinoceros. Yes, I did see
that sunrise!' he replied.



'Oh dear, Mr Giraffe. Are you talking to me?
I'm not a rhinoceros. **I'm a unicorn.**'
said Rosie.



'Look at this
**pretty
horn.**'

she laughed.

'And can't you see my
dainty hooves?

Everyone knows
that unicorns have
dainty hooves!

