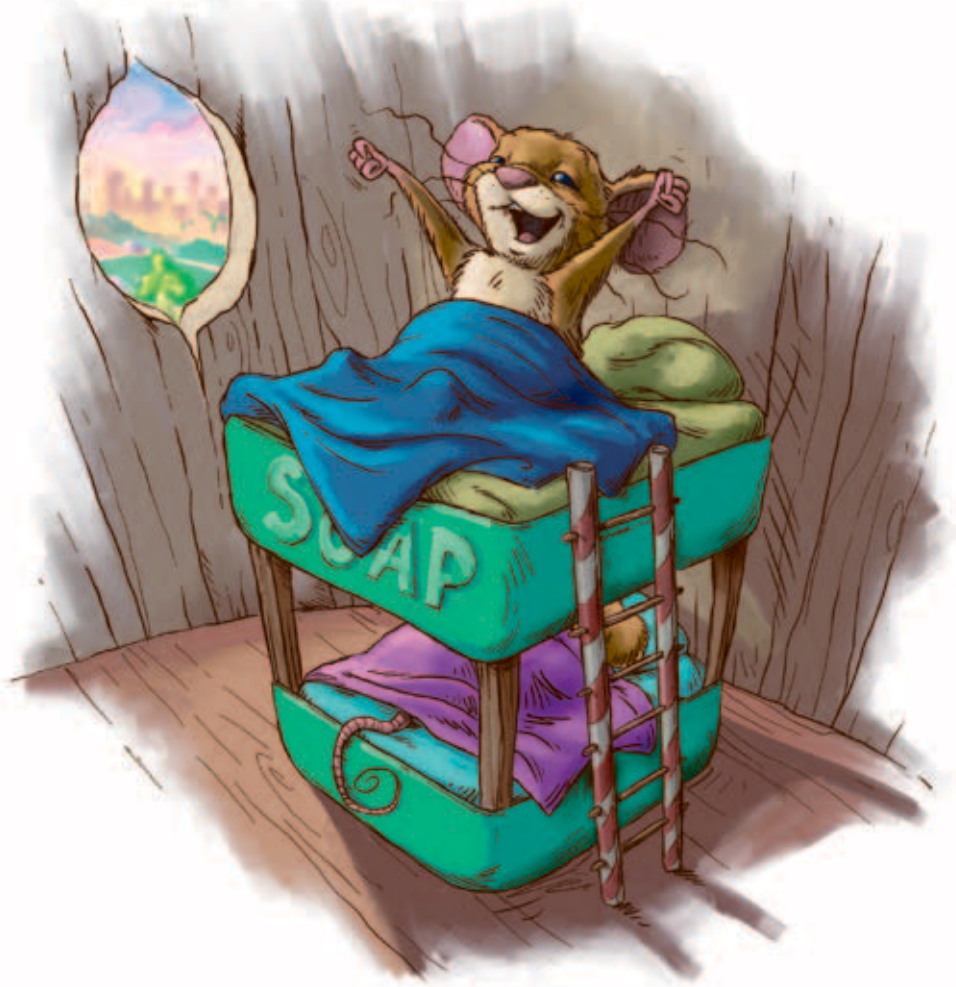


Timmy yawned and stretched and slowly opened one eye
To peer out his window at the bright morning sky.



From here he could see his friends in the zoo,
Who were just waking up to start the day too.
He admired them all; they are special, you see.
If you've been to the zoo, I'm sure you'd agree.



Many people come from miles away
Just to watch these animals eat and play.
Timmy smiled and then he turned away;
It was time to get up and start the day.

Feet first, he swung fast over the edge of his bed.
Jump, thump, bump—he fell down on his head.



“Why?” Timmy wondered, “Why am I so short?”
“It’s because you’re a mouse,” was his brother’s retort.



Timmy spotted his friend, Mr. Elephant, first,
And the envy he felt made his heart want to burst!
"If only I were like you, Mr. Elephant, so strong and large,
Then I would always be the one in charge."



hip hip hooray!

"I could swing all the children to and fro.
Everyone would enjoy my show.
They would feed me peanuts, and laugh, and cheer
For the mighty Timmy they'd love so dear."

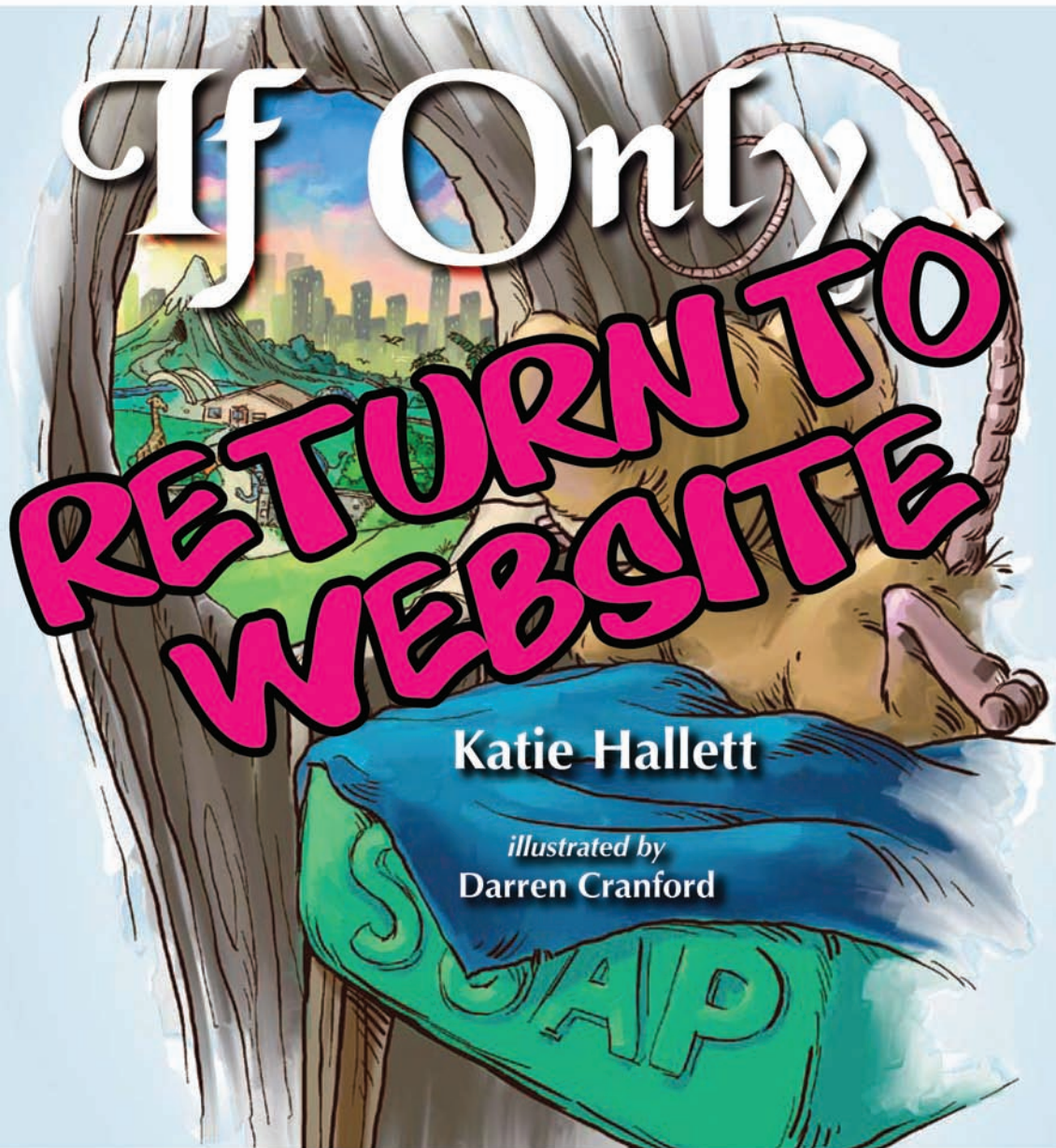
“It’s great,” Mr. Elephant said, “to be the largest in sight.
No one around dares to challenge my might.
My size is a gift, most times, it is true,
But there are some things that I cannot do.”



I can’t fit in small spaces or walk without sound.
It’s hard to move when you’re this big and round.”

“Hmm,” Timmy thought, waving goodbye.
“Being so big isn’t perfect, and now I know why.”





If Only

RETURN TO
WEBSITE

Katie Hallett

illustrated by
Darren Cranford