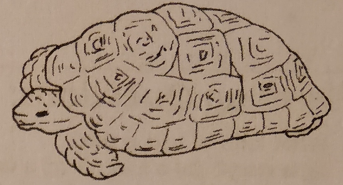


HOW THE TORTOISE GOT ITS SHELL



Have you ever wondered how the tortoise got her shell? Well, sit back, open your ears and I will tell you...

Long, long ago when time first began, the tortoise did not carry her shell upon her back as she does today.

She walked quickly from one place to the next and enjoyed dancing on warm summer days and cool autumn nights. And when it rained or when it was time for her to go to bed, she would simply return to her home sweet home and relax.

But all that changed when Jupiter (the king of the Roman gods) invited all the animals to his home for a feast. All the animals agreed to go and when the great day came, they all enjoyed the party...all, that is, except the tortoise who was nowhere to be seen.

Fearing she was ill, the next day Jupiter went to visit her.

'Are you all right tortoise? Why didn't you come to my celebration yesterday? Were you ill?'

'I was too busy tidying up my house. You know what a beautiful house I have. I have so much to do and not much time to do it in,' she yawned.

Jupiter grew hot with anger. His anger blazed like an angry fire.

'So your home is more important than mine is it? Well in that case, from this day onwards you shall carry it upon your back wherever you care to go.'

And with that, Jupiter turned her home into an ugly shell and placed it upon her back.

Never again will you see a tortoise walk quickly. And never again will you see her dance on a warm summer day or a cool autumn night.



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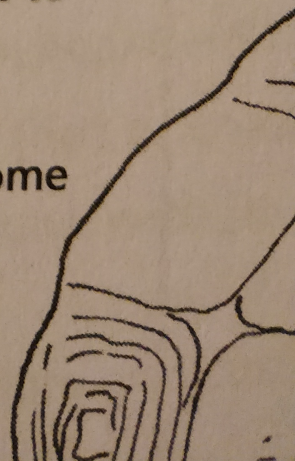
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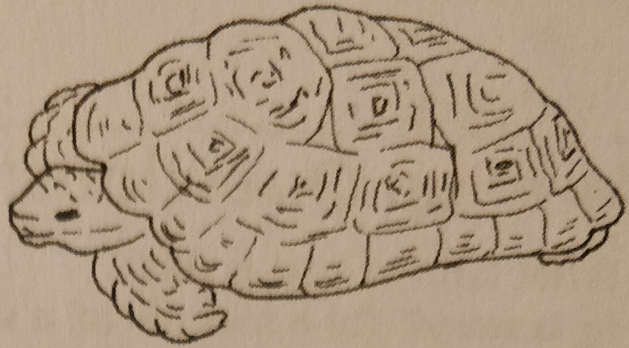
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HELL



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