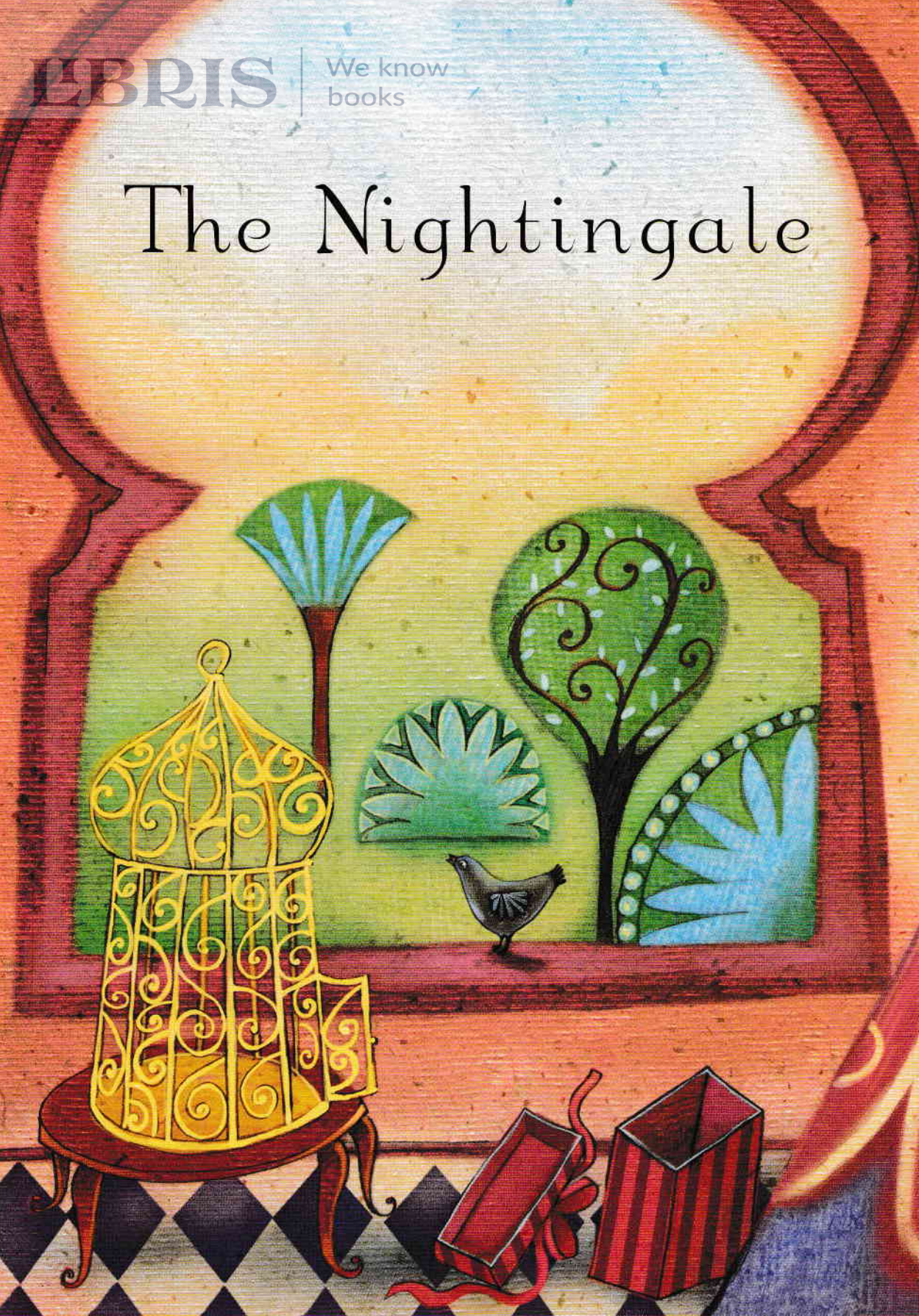


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# The Nightingale



In a forest, by the sea, lives a small nightingale.  
She sings for the fisherman and for the girl with  
beautiful long dark hair: TWEET TWIIING!  
TWEET TWIIING!

The girl walks quickly through the forest. It's early  
morning. Where is she going? She's going  
to the big palace, where the Emperor of China lives.  
Has she got a message for the Emperor?





No, she hasn't. She's going to work because she is a kitchen maid.

Now she's near the palace. She goes into the gardens.

The wind blows, the small bells on the flowers ring:  
DING DING!