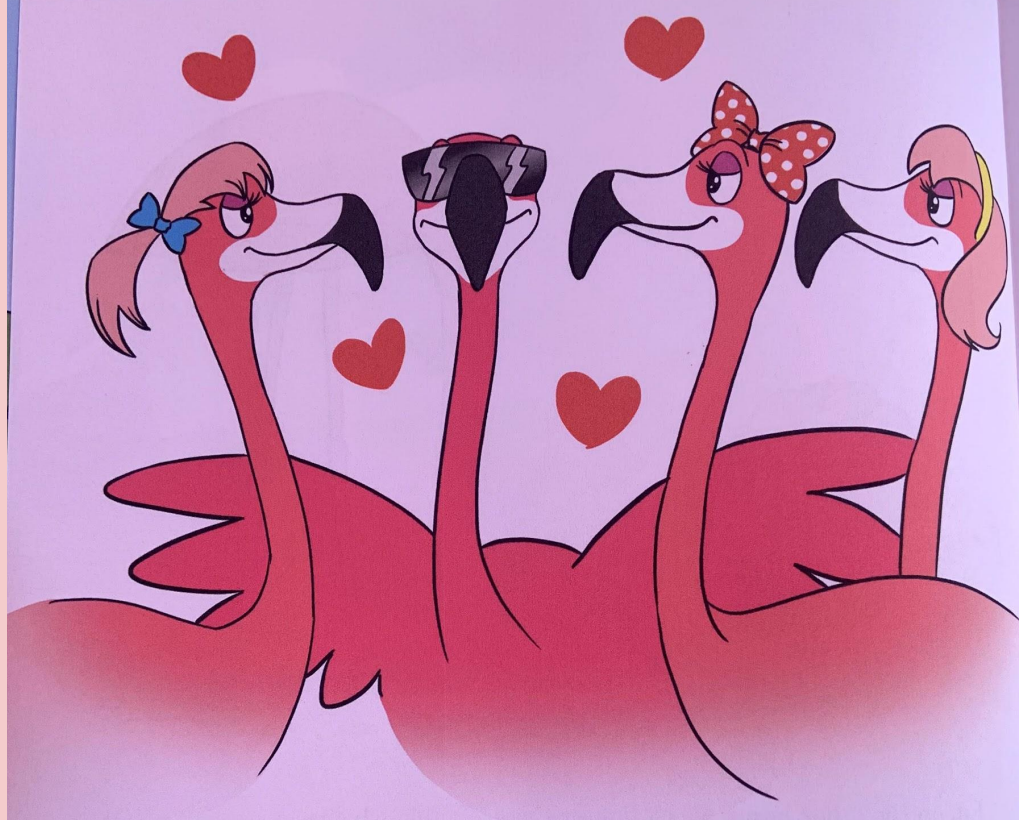
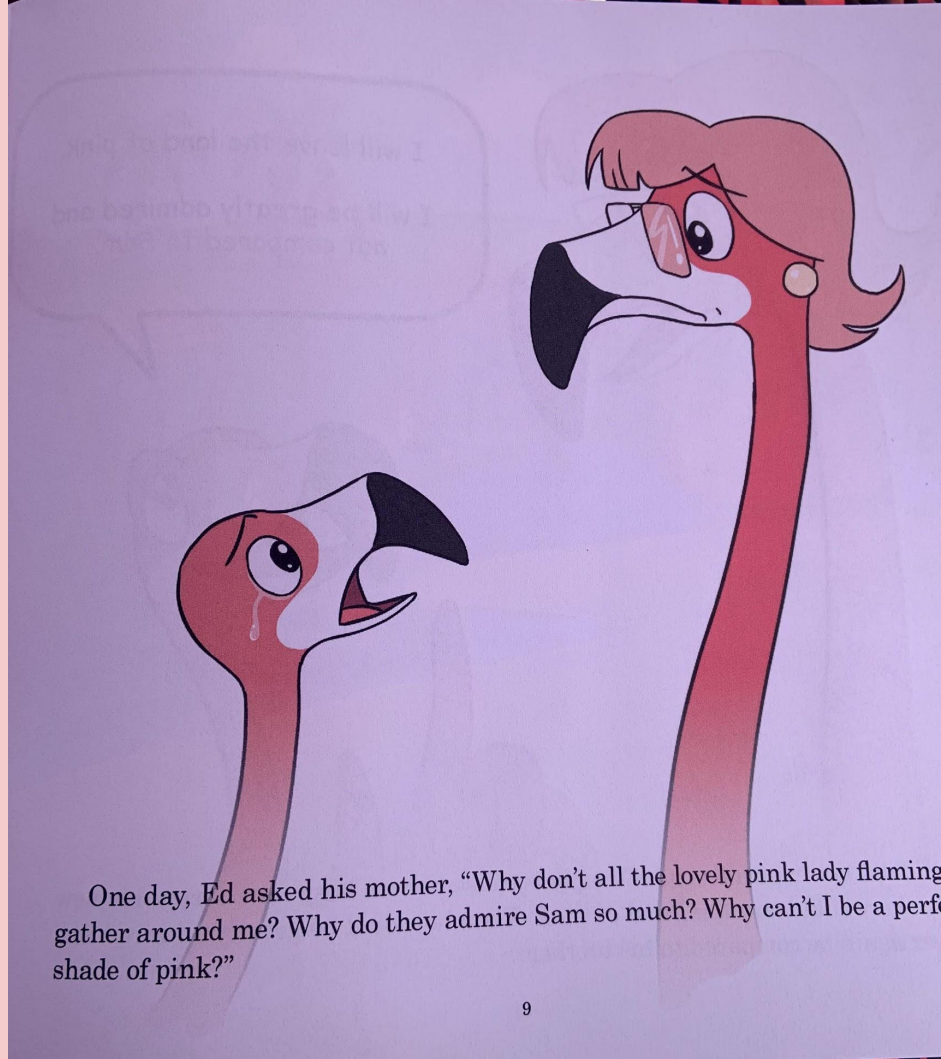




Ed, on the other hand, was a lighter shade of pink, which was not bad except when compared to his brother. Almost every day, someone would say, “Ed, eat more shrimp, and you will become more pink” or “Ed, why are you not as pink as your brother?” Ed tried to eat more shrimp. One day, he ate so much shrimp that he became sick, not pink.



Ed and Sam grew into strong flamingos. Both brothers were well liked by all the other flamingos, but Sam, who was the perfect shade of pink, was greatly admired by all the lovely pink lady flamingos.



One day, Ed asked his mother, "Why don't all the lovely pink lady flamingo gather around me? Why do they admire Sam so much? Why can't I be a perfect shade of pink?"