

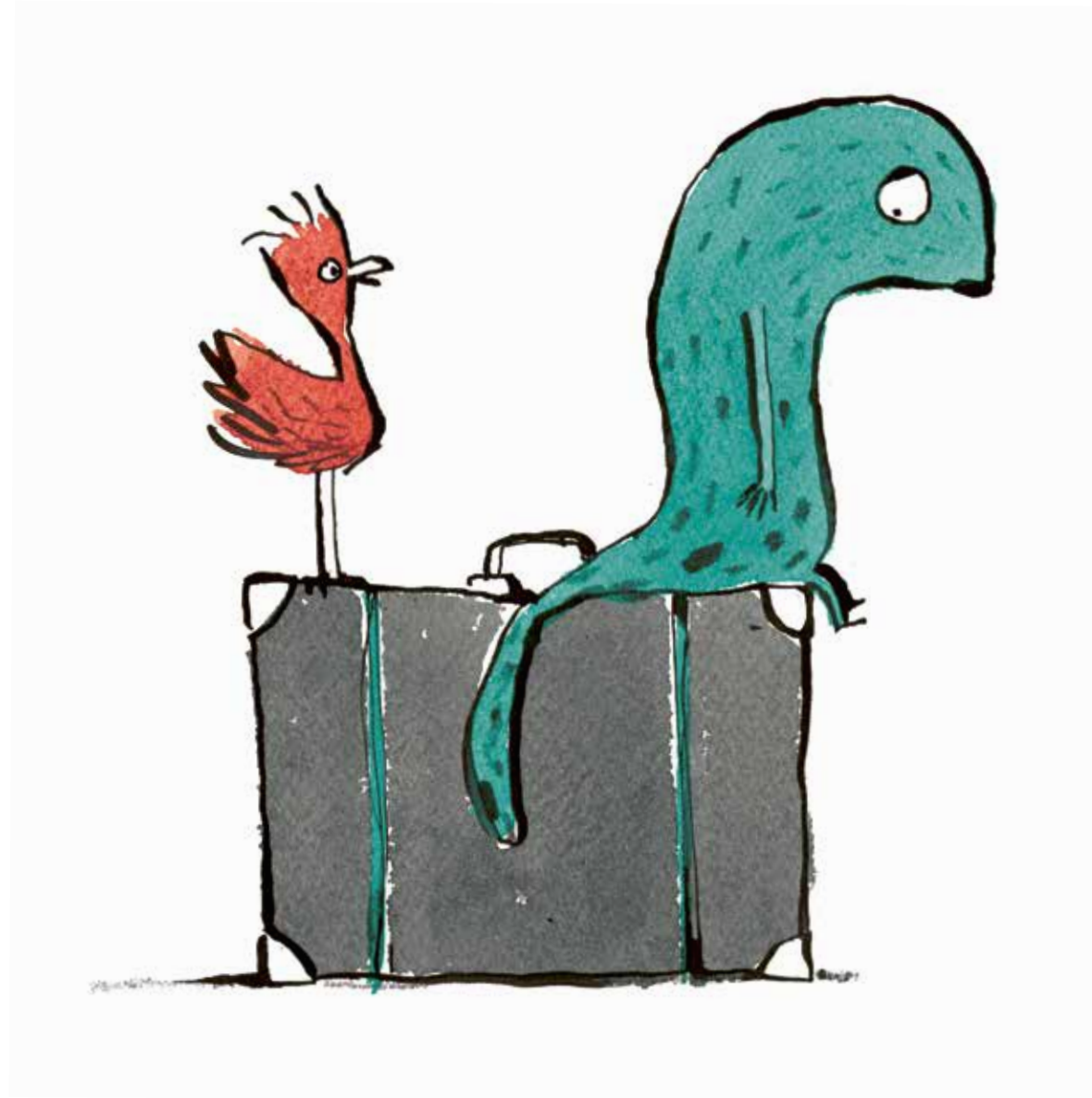
A strange animal arrived one day
looking dusty, tired, sad and frightened.

He was pulling a big suitcase.



Hey!
Hi there!
What's in
your suitcase?

My
suitcase?



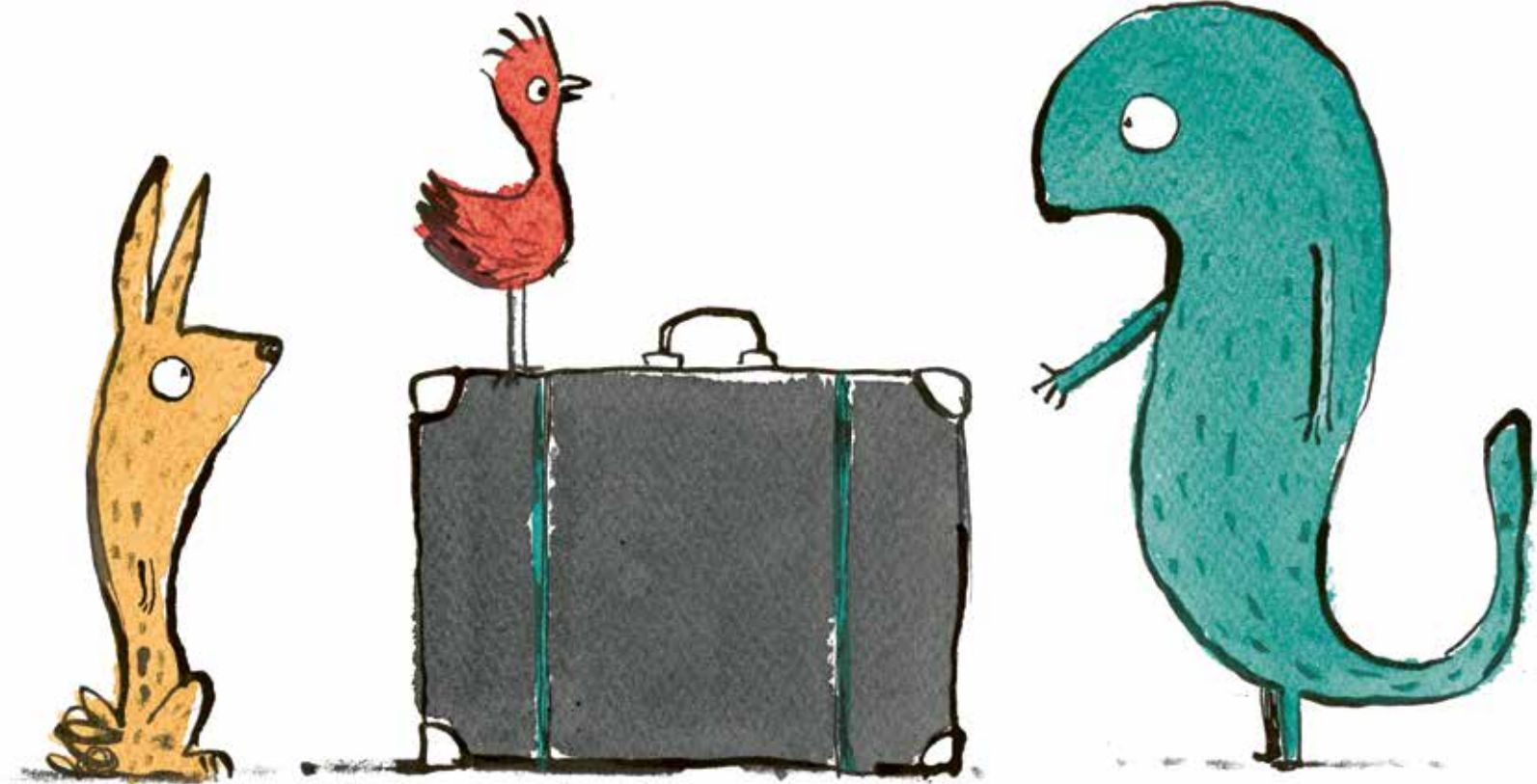
Well, there's a teacup.



A
teacup?

That's a
big suitcase
for a little
teacup!

Yes,
I suppose
it is.



But there's a table for my teacup
and a wooden chair for me to sit on too.



There's a
table
and a chair
in your
suitcase?
Impossible!

Well,
it's his
suitcase.

But a
table and
chair?
Really?

Yes.



And there's a little kitchen in a
wooden cabin where I make my tea.
That's my home.

