

It was my DREAM, so clear to see,
Across the ocean, I sailed so free.
With courage high, I reached the sky,
Found my dream, flying high.
To the island, on waves I'd ride,
Feeling happy and free, finding stride.
Full and content, my dream came true,
In my heart, happiness grew and grew!



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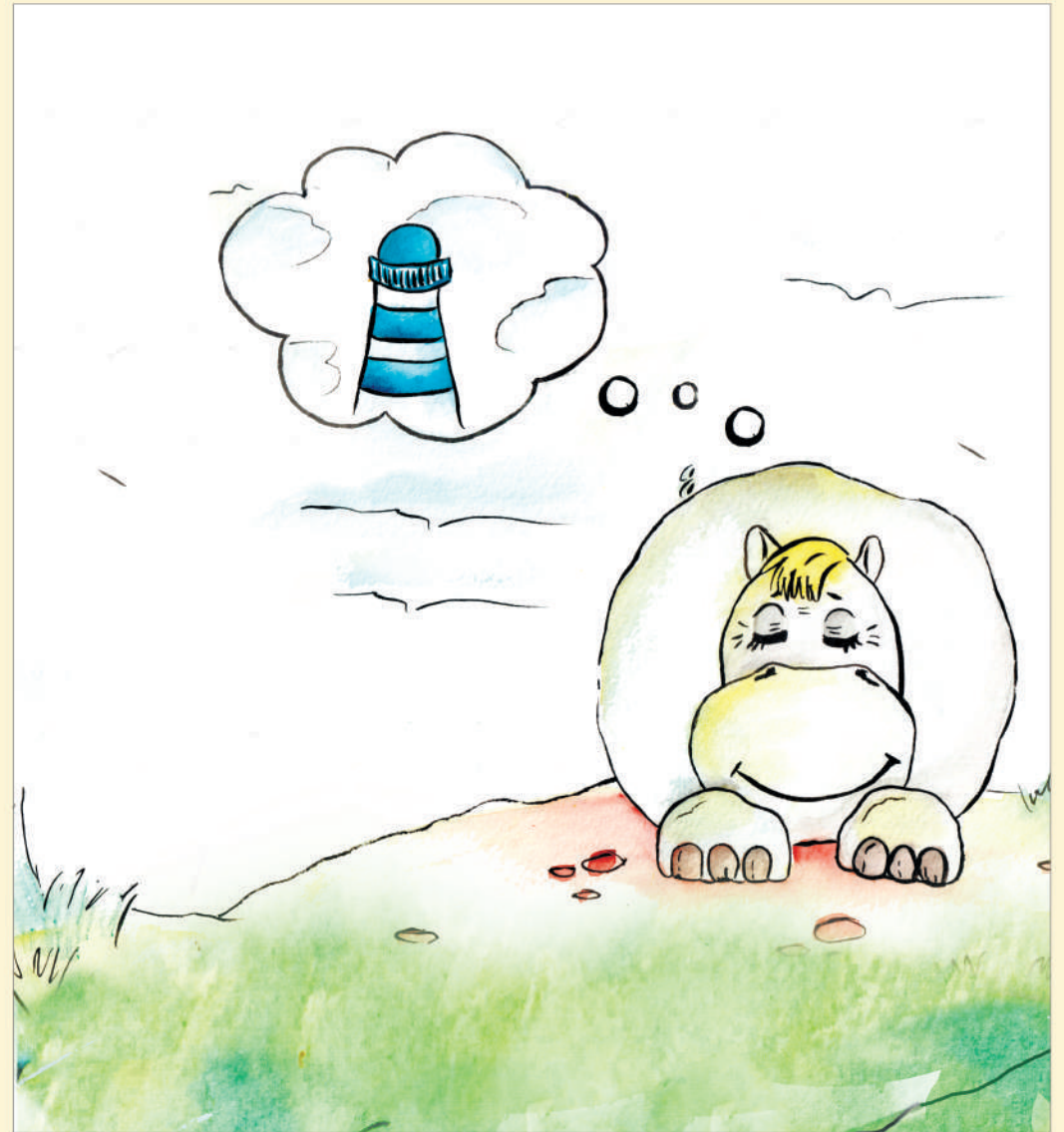
There once was a Hippo.

He was the same as all the hippopotamuses: big and gray.

Hippo had a family: Dad Hippo, Mum Hippo and Granny
in a BIG GREEN HAT.

They lay all day in the sun... on the beach or in the water, when it
became too hot.

They resemble big smooth stones or some raisins in chocolate.



Our hippopotamus laid on the seashore and saw the floated clouds.

Sometimes he closed his eyes and sighed.

I'll tell you in secret that it was a special hippopotamus
because he had a dream.

The most real!



A whimsical illustration of a hippo wearing a large green hat and glasses, knitting a green and yellow striped scarf. The hippo is surrounded by various objects including books, a scroll, yarn balls, and a pair of glasses, all connected by thin black lines.

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