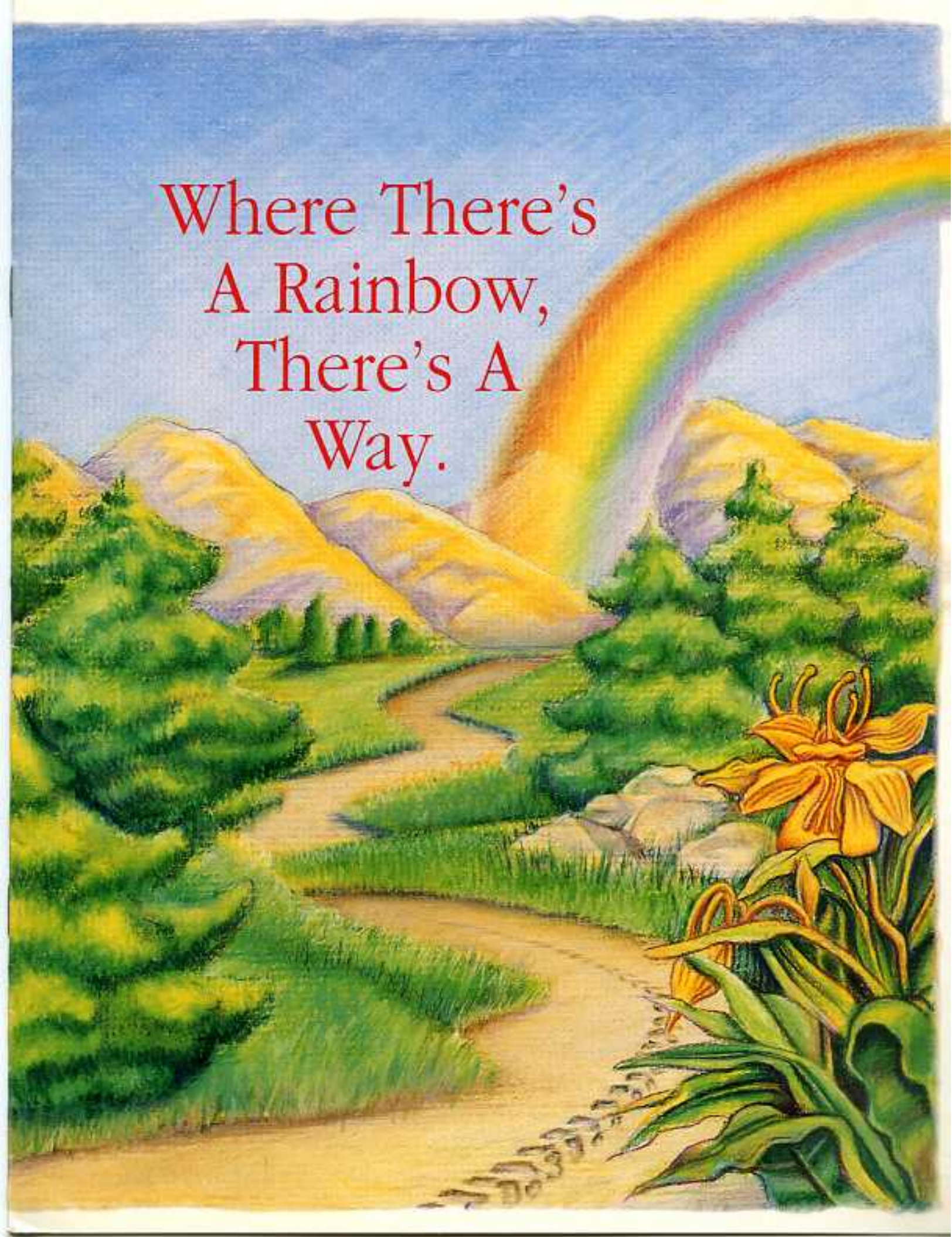


Where There's
A Rainbow,
There's A
Way.





WHERE THERE'S A RAINBOW, THERE'S A WAY.

A STORY FOR CHILDREN
ON THE ROAD TO HEALTH.

THE LONG ROAD HOME

It was a gloomy, cloudy morning when PeeSyL set out on the long journey through the forest to the other side of the mountain. All summer, PeeSyL had helped Grandfather gather firewood for the winter, and now it was time to go home.

This was the first time the little dinosaur was big enough to travel the whole way back by himself, and he felt scared because he didn't know the road too well. But Grandfather had given him a map to follow and taught PeeSyL how to read it.

"If you run into any problems, just think about rainbows and you'll be just fine," Grandfather had said. So PeeSyL gathered up his courage, packed his lunch and an umbrella, got on his trusty bike, and started up the road into the fascinating forest.

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A ROCK IN THE ROAD

The path was smooth at first, and wide, curving alongside a brook that babbled beneath the tall, pointed trees.

PeeSyL thought, "This isn't so bad," as he traveled deeper and deeper into the cool and fragrant forest. Then, all of a sudden, a big rock jumped up and hit his pedal so he fell down and scraped his knee. "Ouch! Now I'm bleeding," he said fretfully to himself. "The trees are so thick, it's hard to see, and I'm afraid I've lost my map."

At that moment a little yellow forest bird flew down with a bandage in his beak and dropped it beside PeeSyL. "You can do it," chirped the bird, "Just put this bandage on your knee...and don't forget the rainbow."

"OK," PeeSyL said as he dusted himself off, got back on his bike, and set off up the road, wondering what would happen next.

A STREAM TO CROSS

As the road went on and on, PeeSyL noticed a change in the weather—a sharp, icy wind blowing huge grey clouds holding buckets of rain that started falling everywhere. PeeSyL kept on pedaling through the cold and wet. "Boy am I glad I brought an umbrella," he thought and held it high over his head.

Just then the road ended, blocked by a deep, clear, fast-moving stream. "Oh no! What do I do now? I can't turn back, I've come too far!"

PeeSyL sat down by the stream, and while he stared dejectedly into the water, an enormous snout appeared, followed by two friendly eyes.

It was the hilarious hippopotamus. "PeeSyL, this is your lucky day, don't you know?" she said and laughed out loud, displaying a mouth full of huge, pearly white teeth.

"Why are you laughing? How am I going to cross this stream?" PeeSyL whimpered.

"How, indeed? You'll just have to ride over with me!" said the unsinkable hippo. She carried PeeSyL, his bike, and the umbrella across the stream on her broad, flat back—laughing all the way.

"Now don't forget the rainbow," she said.

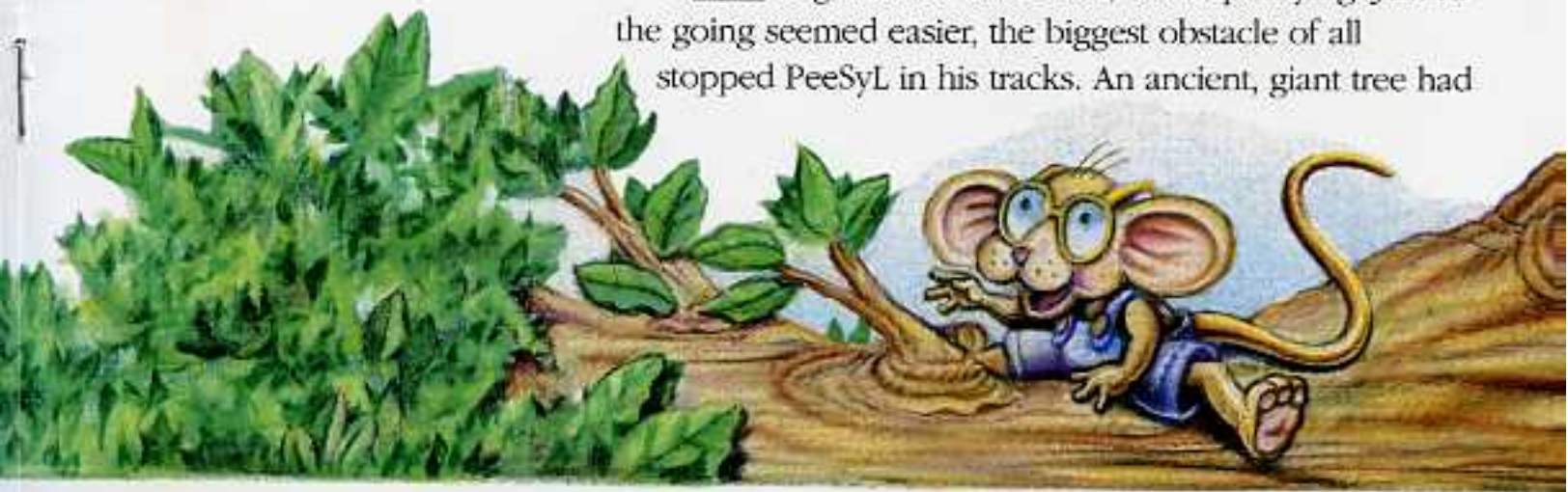
"OK. Thanks for the ride," said PeeSyL as he continued on his way.



A TREE ACROSS THE ROAD

As the top of the mountain grew nearer, the road grew steeper, and sometimes PeeSyL had to get off his bike and walk, which made the journey seem even longer.

"I have to get to the other side," he kept saying. Just as the going seemed easier, the biggest obstacle of all stopped PeeSyL in his tracks. An ancient, giant tree had



fallen across the road. It was the biggest tree in the world. It was so big, there was no way over it and no way around it. "This surely is the end of the road for me," PeeSyL said unhappily. "Rainbows or no rainbows, now I'll never get home!"

Not knowing what else to do, he sat down in the middle of the road.

"Ouch! Watch it," something squeaked under him.

PeeSyL stood up and a tiny mouse with a loud voice said, "That was my tail you sat on."

"Sorry, I didn't mean to."

"Well, you should be more careful! What's your problem, anyway?" the mouse shouted.

"This tree is blocking my path."

"That's what you think. Now don't forget to remember what you were supposed to not forget!" squealed the mouse as it dashed down a secret hole hidden under the tree. "Follow me-e-e-e!"

