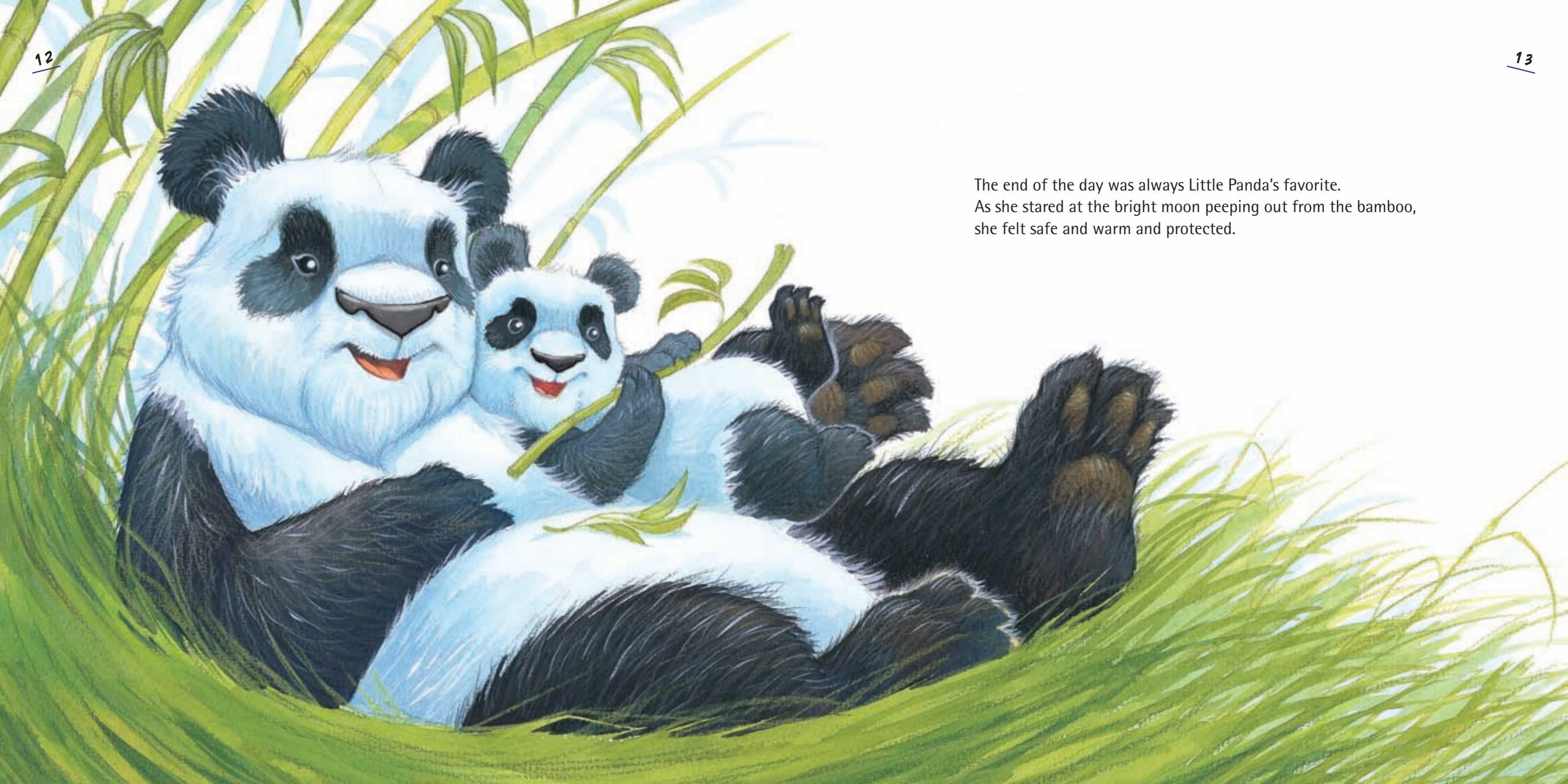




Little Panda stretched and she yawned but she wasn't ready to get up yet.
Cuddled up close in her mummy's soft fur, she was comfortable as a baby panda could be.



The end of the day was always Little Panda's favorite.
As she stared at the bright moon peeping out from the bamboo,
she felt safe and warm and protected.

"Come here my baby," she cooed.
"Snuggle in closely and I will find us some yummy shoots."
As Little Panda munched the shoots she wondered if
she could ever be happier than this.

