





In the Whispering Jungle, Elly the cute elephant loved picking sweet blue-blossom flowers.



But hidden in the roots of a giant banyan tree, a mischievous little mouse named Pip watched her.



Pip loved playing tricks. He saw Elly's beautifully gathered flower pile and sneaked closer.



With a quick swipe of his tiny paws, Pip scattered the flowers everywhere!



Elly turned around and gasped. Her beautiful blue flowers were ruined.



Pip laughed from behind a giant leaf, feeling very proud of his naughty trick.



The next day, Elly tried to build a small mud castle near the sparkling river.



Pip was waiting. He ran as fast as he could and jumped right into the middle of it!



Mud splashed all over Elly's face. She let out a soft, sad trumpet.



Pip ran away squeaking with glee, leaving muddy tiny footprints behind.



Elly washed her face in the cool river water. She wondered why the mouse was so mean.



Pip decided to find a new way to bother Elly. He climbed a tall tree filled with itchy vines.



He wanted to drop the itchy leaves on Elly as she walked underneath.



But Pip lost his grip! He slipped and tumbled off the branch.



He fell straight into a thick, sticky patch of quicksand
at the bottom of the tree!



Help! Pip squeaked, sinking deeper and deeper into the heavy mud.



Elly heard the tiny cries. She rushed over and saw the mean mouse in trouble.



Pip was terrified. Would the elephant leave him there because he was bad?



But Elly had a kind heart. She stretched her long trunk out over the mud.



Grab on! Elly trumpeted gently. Pip reached out with all his remaining strength.



With a strong, careful pull, Elly lifted Pip out of the sticky trap.



She placed him gently on a soft, clean patch of green moss.



Pip was safe, but he was covered in cold, smelly mud from head to toe.



Elly walked back to the river and brought back a trunk full of clean water.



She gave Pip a gentle, warm shower until all the mud washed away.



Pip was clean again. He looked down at his paws, feeling very guilty.



I am sorry I was so mean to you, Pip whispered. Thank you for saving me.



Elly smiled warmly and patted Pip's head with the tip of her trunk.



From that day on, Pip stopped playing bad tricks and became Elly's helper.



They proved that even the biggest and smallest animals can be best friends.



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