DESTERENDS FOREVER

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Illustrations by Isabella Quickdraw



Did you know...

There is an insect that spends its entire life living in a sloth's fur. It's called a SLOTH MOTH.

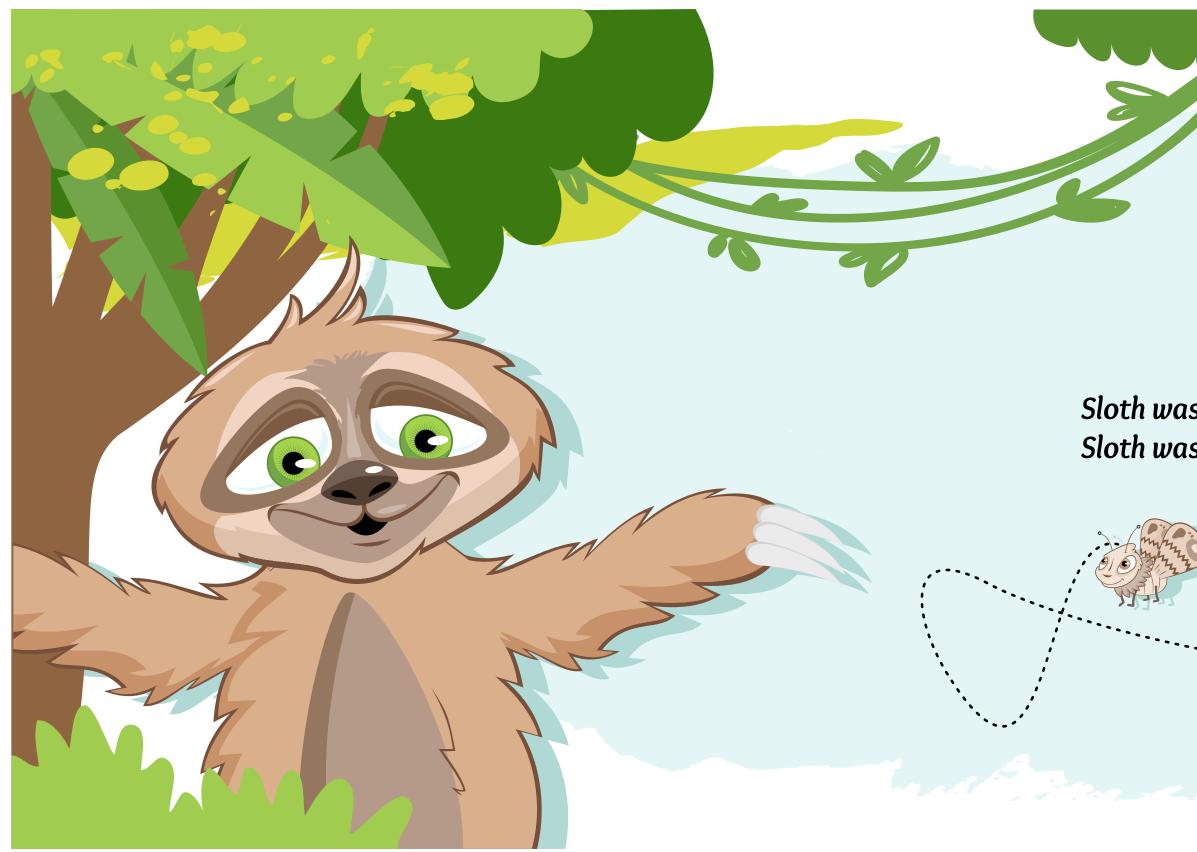
Sloth moths provide nutrients that help ALGAE grow on the sloth's fur. Algae is a type of plant.

The algae provides CAMOUFLAGE so the sloth can blend in with its surroundings.

The sloth gets excellent protection from PREDATORS. The moths get a great place to live.

This is called a SYMBIOTIC relationship.

Hi! I'm Storyologist Page Turner. Aren't these facts amazing? They inspired this story about a moth and sloth who both learn what it means to be a true friend.



Sloth was big. Moth was small. Sloth was slow. Moth was fast.



Sloth lived in a tree and ate leaves. Moth lived in Sloth's fur and ate algae. Their differences made no difference to them.

We are best friends!

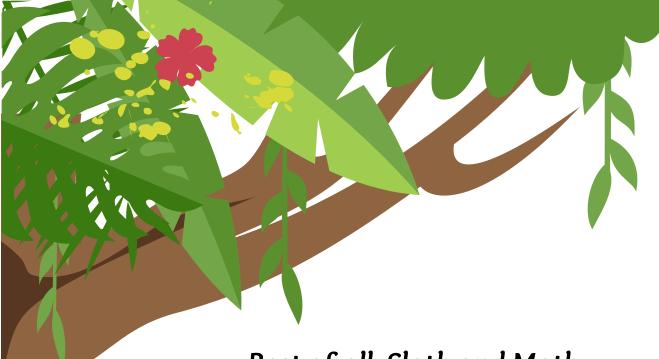


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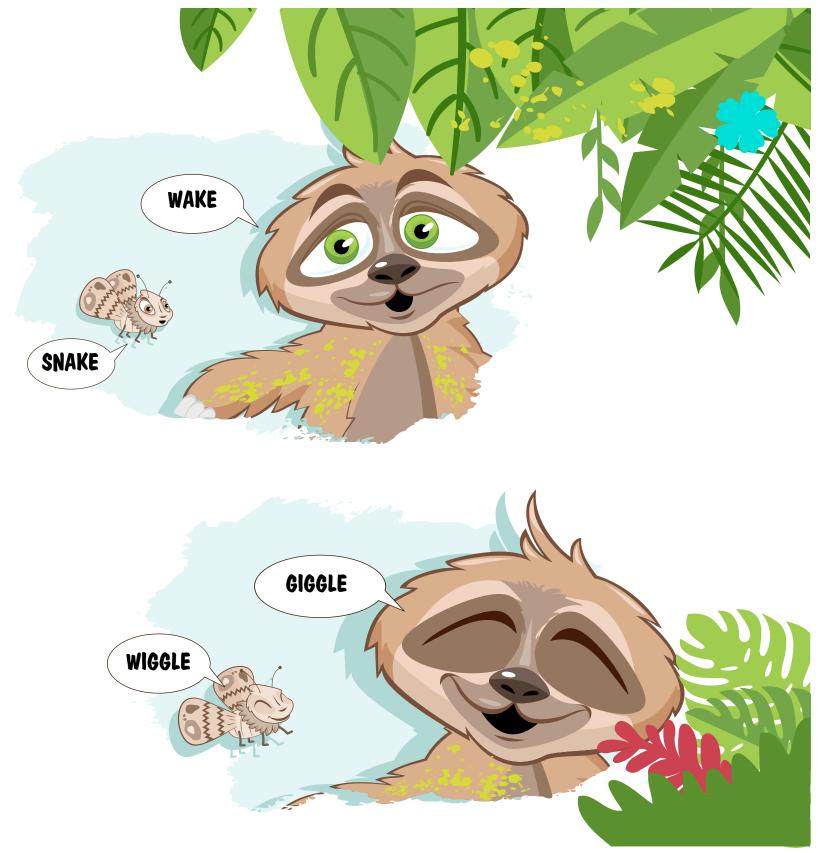




They played hide and seek together.



Best of all, Sloth and Moth rhymed together.





One day Sloth heard a whisper.

Moth isn't really your friend, is he? He just wants to live in your fur and eat the algae that grows there.





Moth lives in my fur and eats algae

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Is that why he's my friend?



"Hi, Sloth," said Moth. "Want to count stars?"
"NO!" said Sloth.
"Hide and seek?" asked Moth.
"NO!" said Sloth.
"Rhyme?" asked Moth.
"NO!" said Sloth.



"You're only my friend because you want to live in my fur," said Sloth.

"That's not true," said Moth. "Besides, without me, you wouldn't have algae to keep you safe from predators."

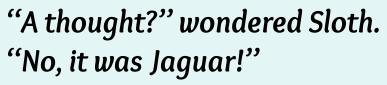
"I don't care," said Sloth. "Go away!"

Moth was very sad about losing his friend. He packed his suitcase and flew away. Sloth stayed alone in his tree. He didn't count stars. He didn't rhyme and he didn't play hide and seek. He wasn't very good at it anymore anyway.

"It's much easier to see you now that the algae is gone," said a familiar voice.

"No, it was Jaguar!"

You are small and I am big. You are slow and I am fast. You eat leaves and I eat...









"Leave my friend alone!" he shouted and

He lost his balance and fell out of the tree.

"Thank you," said Sloth. "You are a good friend."

"Why did you want me to leave?" asked Moth.

"I had a bad thought that grew and grew. I didn't know what to do," said Sloth.



"Sloth, if you have a bad thought please tell me," said Moth.

"Okay," said Sloth.

Moth smiled. "If I have a bad thought I will tell you. That's what friends do."

Sloth nodded. "That is a good rhyme."

"Friends also apologize," said Sloth.

"That's okay," said Moth.

"Will you come back and live in my fur?" asked Sloth.

"I would love to," Moth said.

"But I can't think of a good rhyme for apologize."



