

Karen Lilje Michelle Preen Wilna Combrinck



# The lost laugh





**The lost laugh**

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*The lost laugh*

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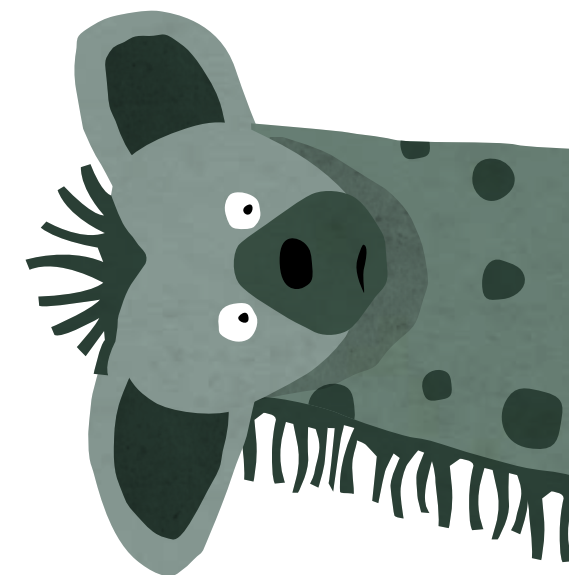
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# The lost — laugh




Karen Lilje   Michelle Preen   Wilna Combrinck





Spotty the Hyena is very sad.  
He has lost his laugh.





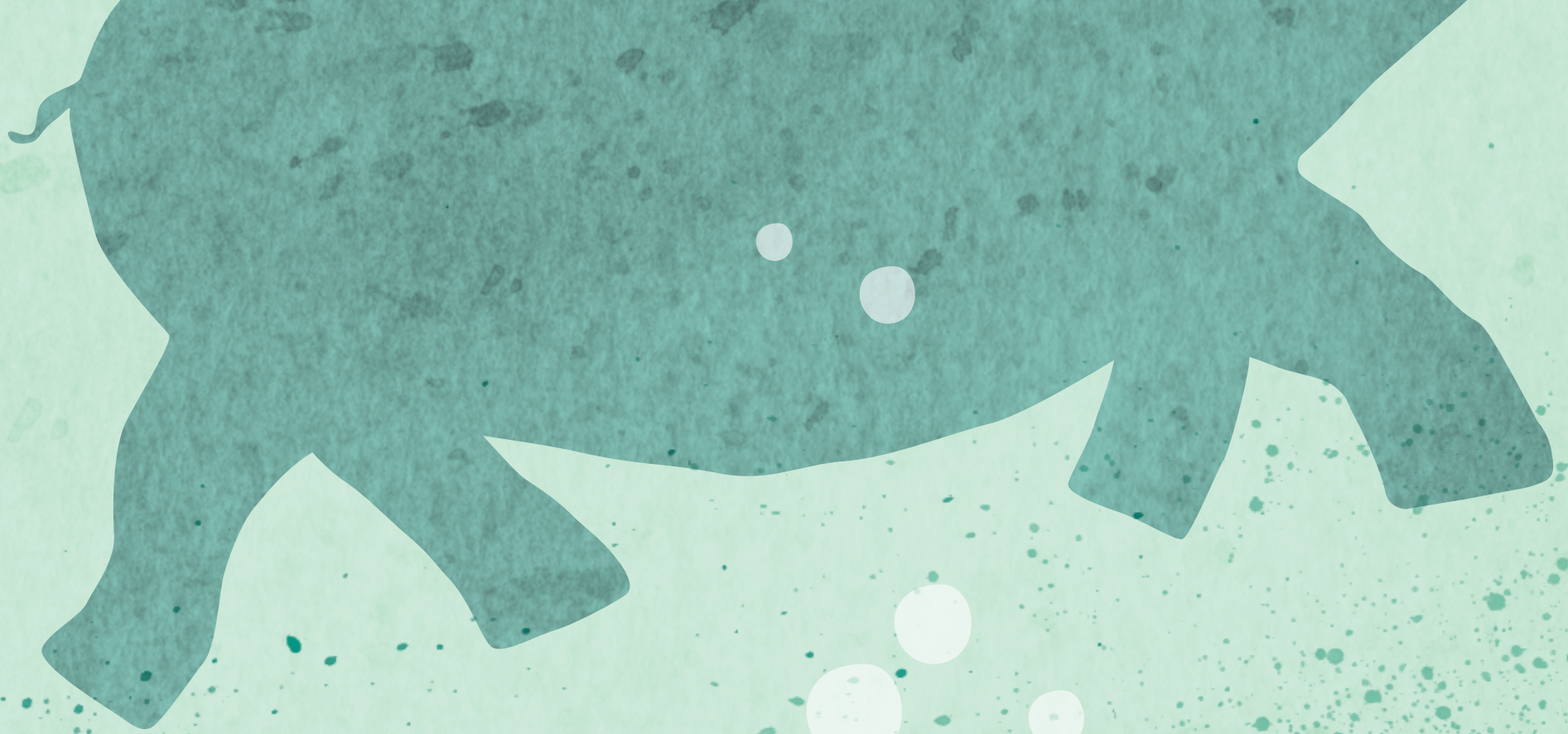
“Please help me find  
my laugh, Giraffe.”

“I can’t hear  
a laugh  
up here.”



“Please help me find  
my laugh, Hippo.”

“I can’t hear  
a laugh  
down here.”





“Please help me find  
my laugh, Warthog.”

“I can’t hear a  
laugh in here.”





“Please help me find  
my laugh, Monkey.”

“How did you lose it?”



“When I laugh, you can see my big teeth. That makes everyone frightened,” said Spotty.

“Then I got sad and my laugh just disappeared.”







**“I can’t find it  
anywhere!”**

**“But you were looking  
in the wrong place.”**

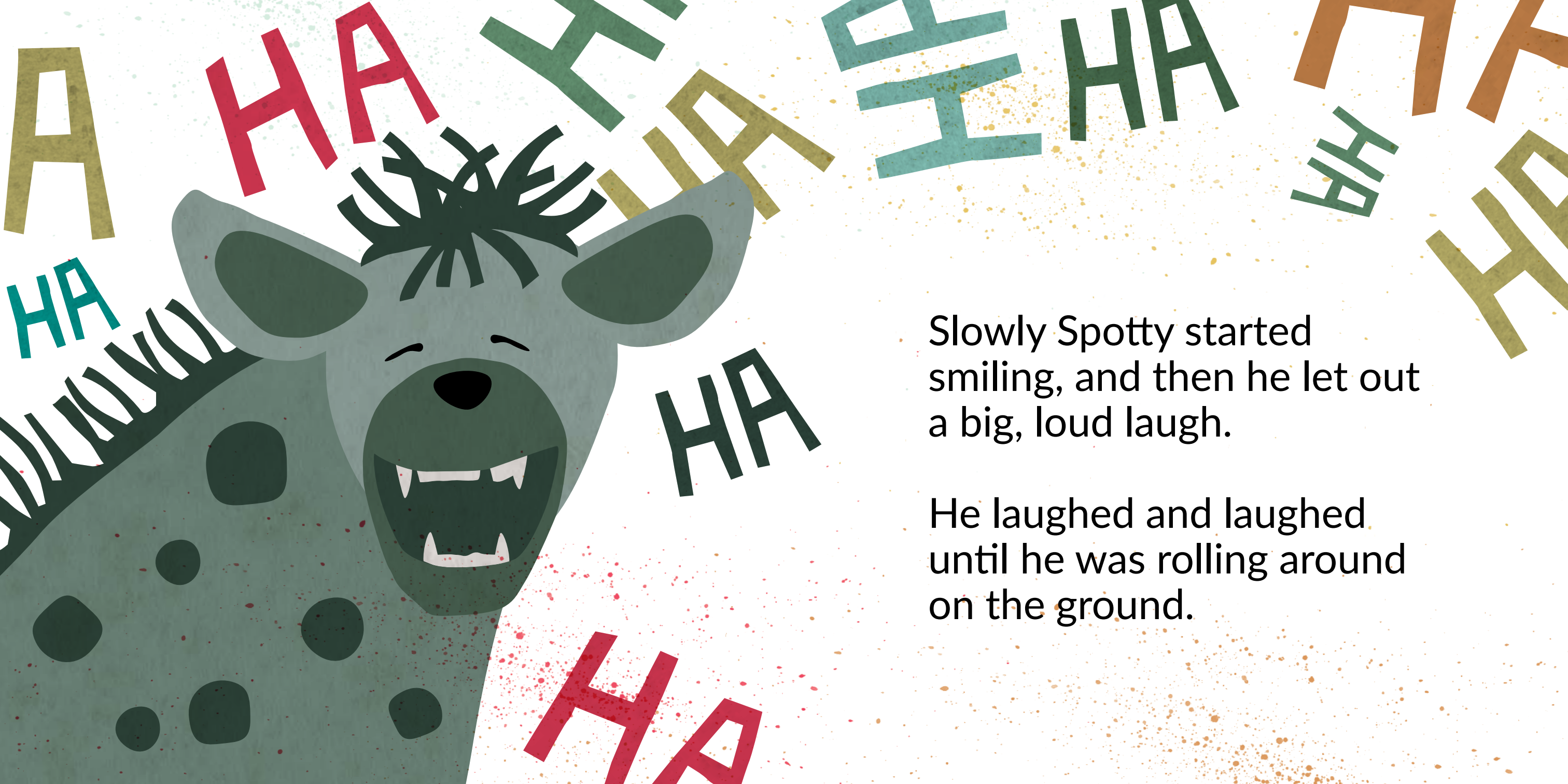


**Monkey  
jumped  
out of the tree  
and picked up  
a feather.**

Then she began to tickle  
Spotty all over.







Slowly Spotty started smiling, and then he let out a big, loud laugh.

He laughed and laughed until he was rolling around on the ground.



All the other animals  
started laughing too.



“Where did you find his laugh?”  
they asked.



“His laugh was inside him all the  
time. I just made him happy and  
out it came.”





They all laughed and  
laughed so that their  
teeth showed too.

**“I’ll never lose  
my laugh again,”  
said Spotty the  
happy Hyena.**







