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RAFU

An African Story



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Rafu was a young African giraffe. Tall, with beautiful giraffe patterns he looked slightly unusual because his neck was shaped in a big loop.

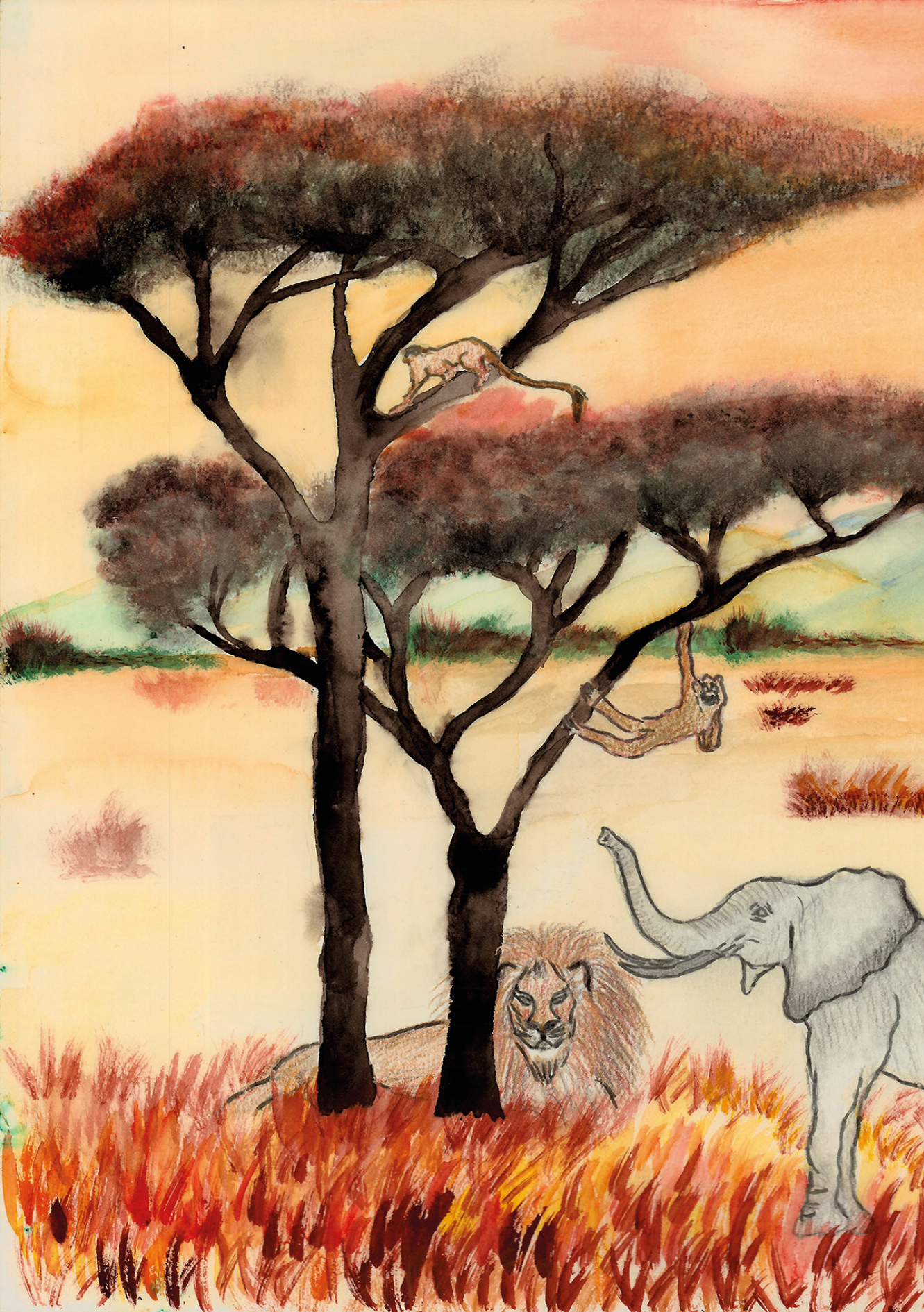
And even though he looked so very different from the other giraffes, he did not mind nor did it matter to his fellow giraffes.



The giraffes lived in the bush and went peacefully about their daily routine.

In the mornings they ate leaves off Acacia trees and enjoyed the sun's warm rays tickling their spotted hides.





In the afternoons, they went down to the river
Salim to drink. The river provided them with
water but it also caused them to fear for their lives.



The reason was Gutsor, the biggest and meanest crocodile in Africa. He ruled over the river Salim.

He was always hungry and giraffe legs were his favourite meal. Gutsor was the reason the giraffes feared their daily walk down to the water.

But on Sundays the giraffes' routine differed. They would still go down to the river in the morning but in the afternoon they would make their way to a special place: the mysterious cave.

