Zack is living in a grass hut. The hut is on a hill. There is a cliff along the back. Zack sits on the cliff. A hippo passes by. A hippo? Zack is glad. A hut that lacks hippos is a dull hut! Zack sings to the hippo. The hippo stops. She zigzags up the hill. She hums along with Zack’s song. They hum and sing. Zack grins.