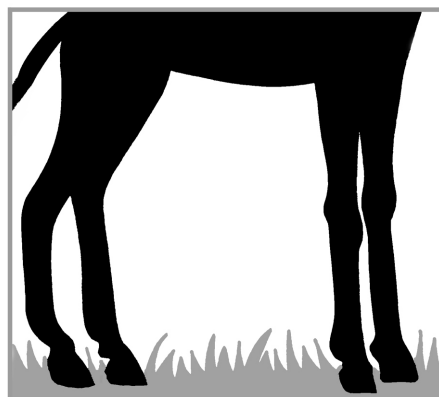


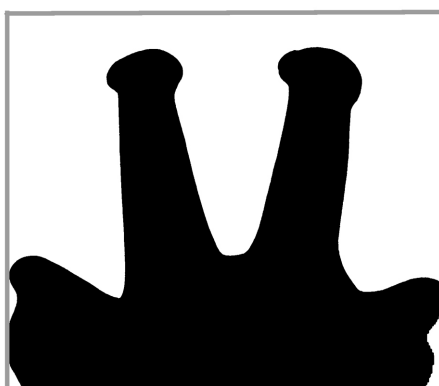
## What am I?

I thought I was tall when I was born, but as I got older I grew even more until I dwarfed all those around me. I ought to tell you, it's not my fault. My Mum and Dad are very tall also. In fact, no one in my family is short. We are the tallest of all the animals.

We are born where it is warm, and the sun always shines. More of us live in Africa than anywhere else. My Mum taught me to walk slowly all day in search of food. Now I teach my daughter to do the same. You will always find us reaching to tops of the tall trees, because the tender leaves are what we like to eat.



I have two horns but I am not a wart hog. I have four legs but I am not a horse. I have no claws and I cannot crawl. You will not hear me roar, as I am quiet and graceful, but you cannot ignore me as my head soars above the grass of the savannah.



Some of my poor friends who were ill or injured have been caught and brought to live in zoos. Zoos are very good at looking after animals. So why don't you visit one and see what gorgeous animals we are?



What am I?