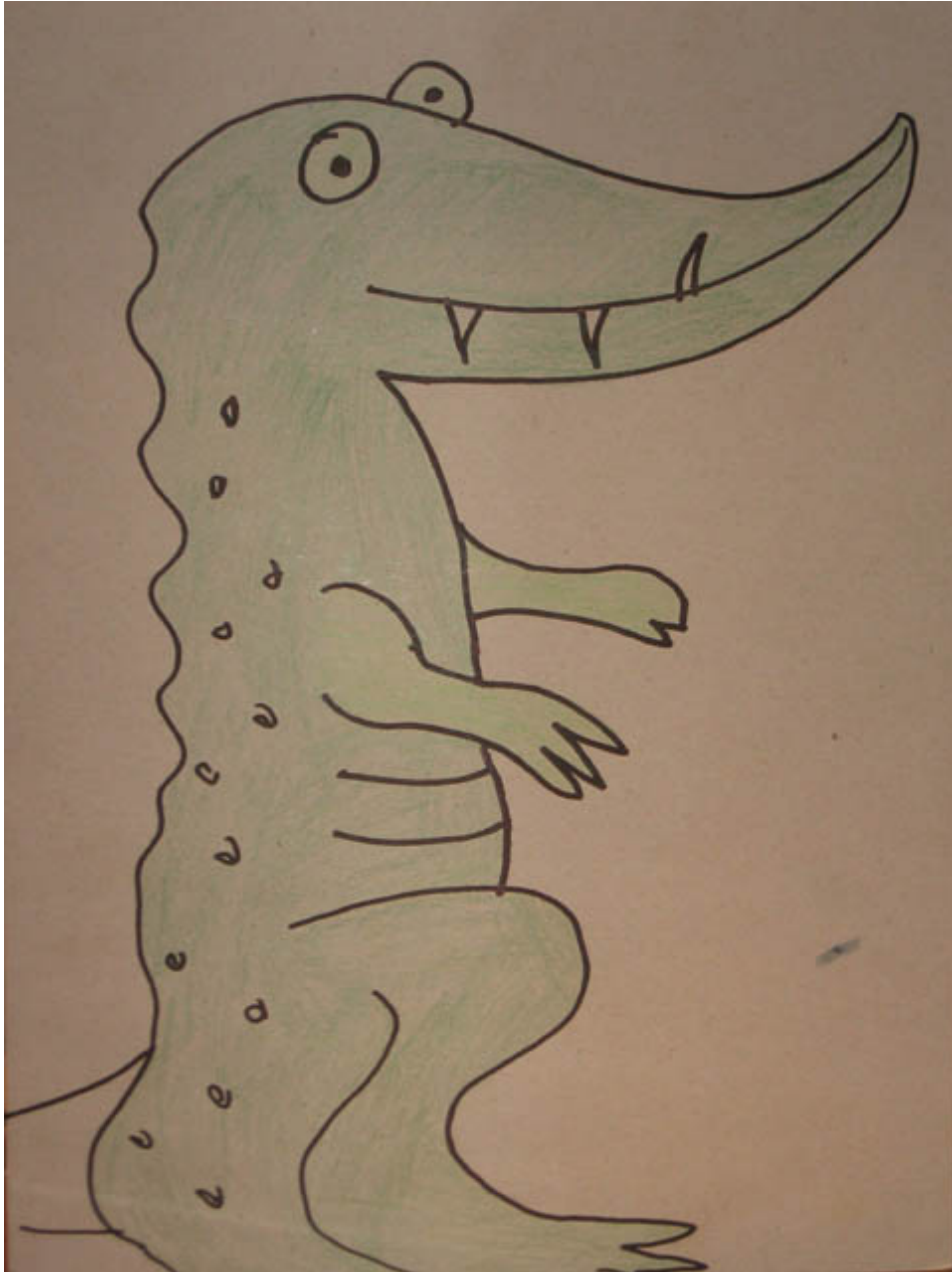


Oscar is a crocodile. A special crocodile. He can walk upright.



"Look," he says to his friends.

"I'm special."

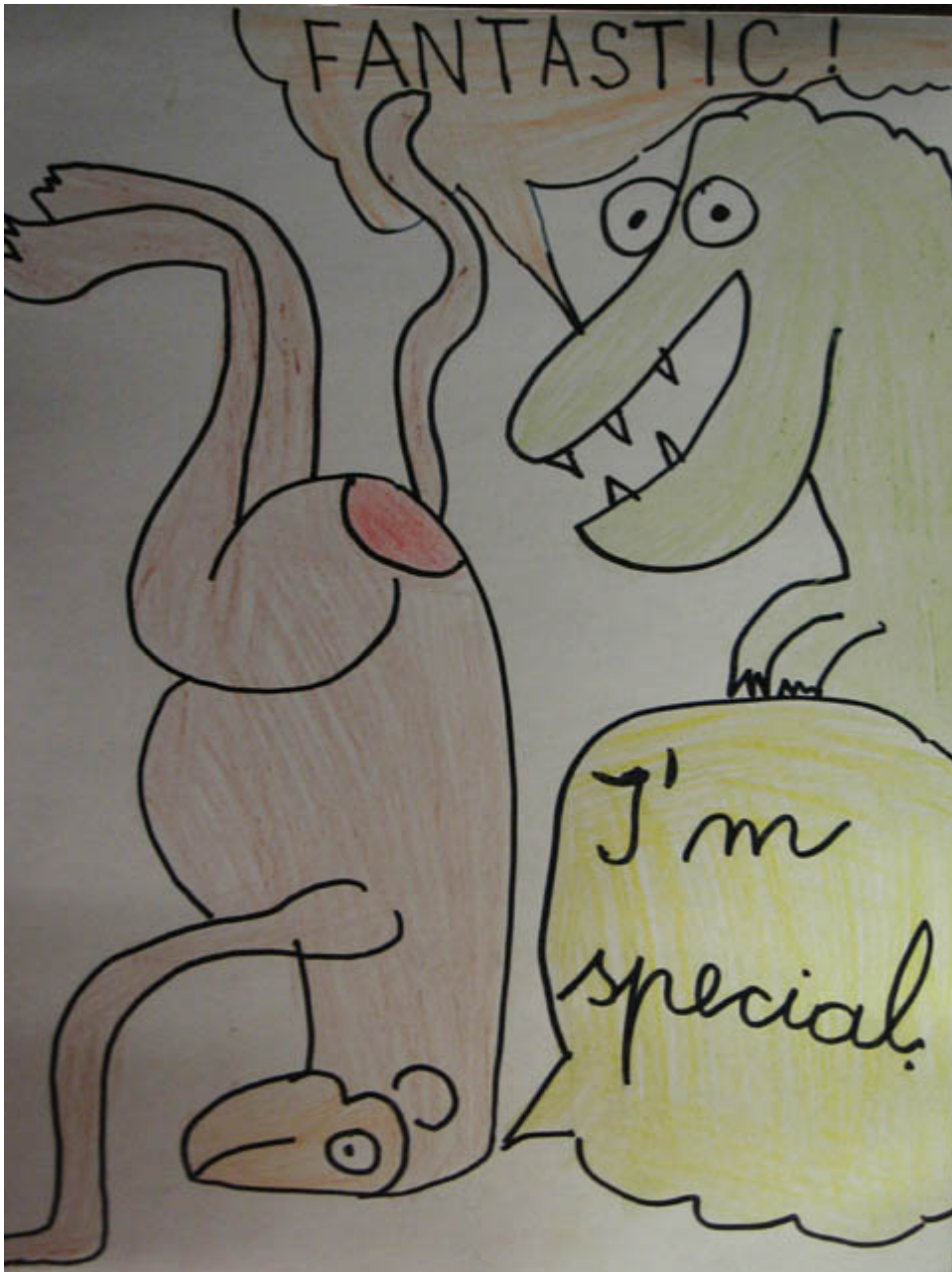
"I can walk upright."



"Phew, that's nothing, " his friends say.



Oscar is sad.
So he turns around and goes away.



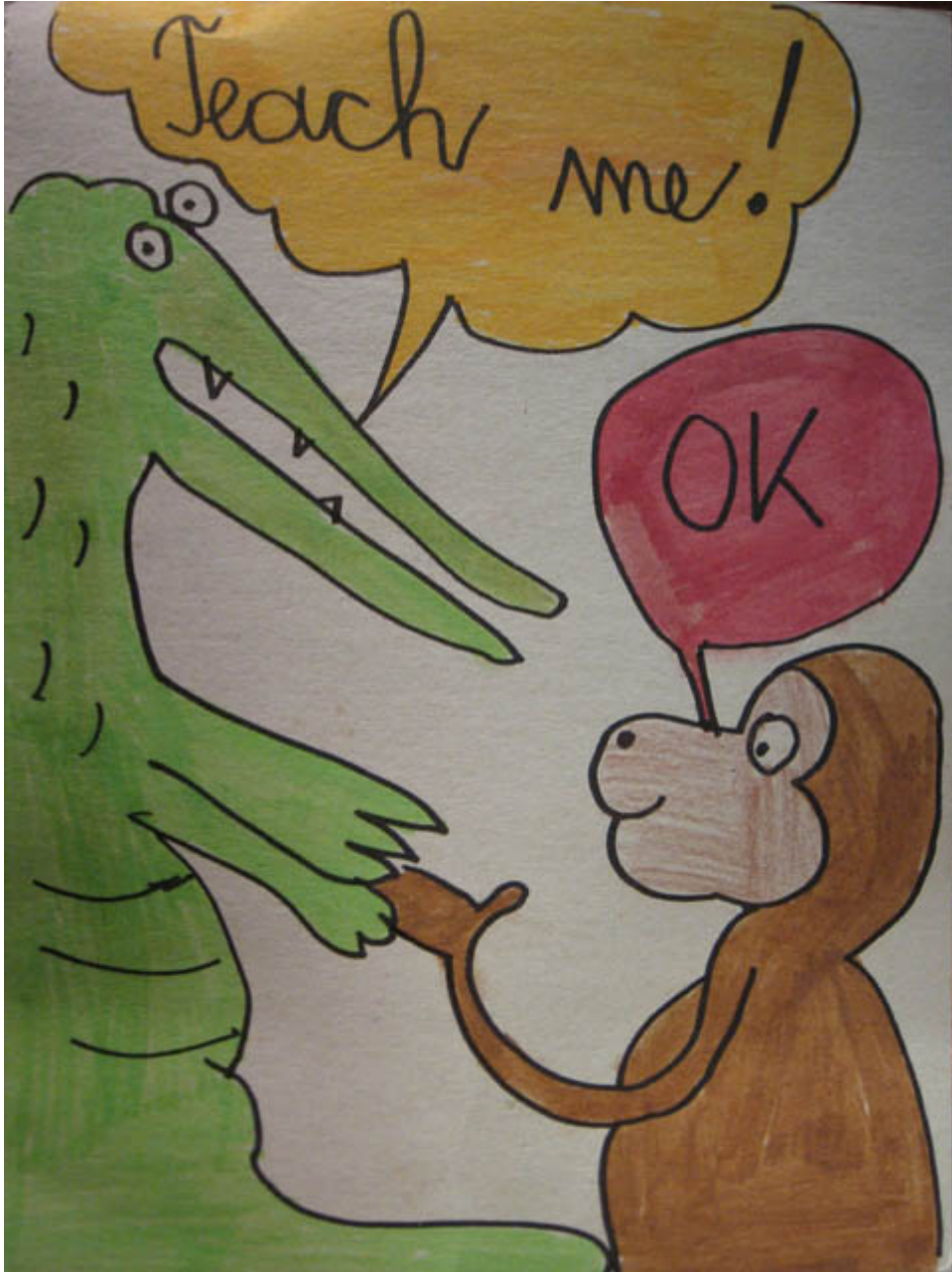
He meets a monkey.

"Look," the monkey says.

"I'm special."

"I can stand on my head."

"Fantastic," Oscar says.



"Please teach me."

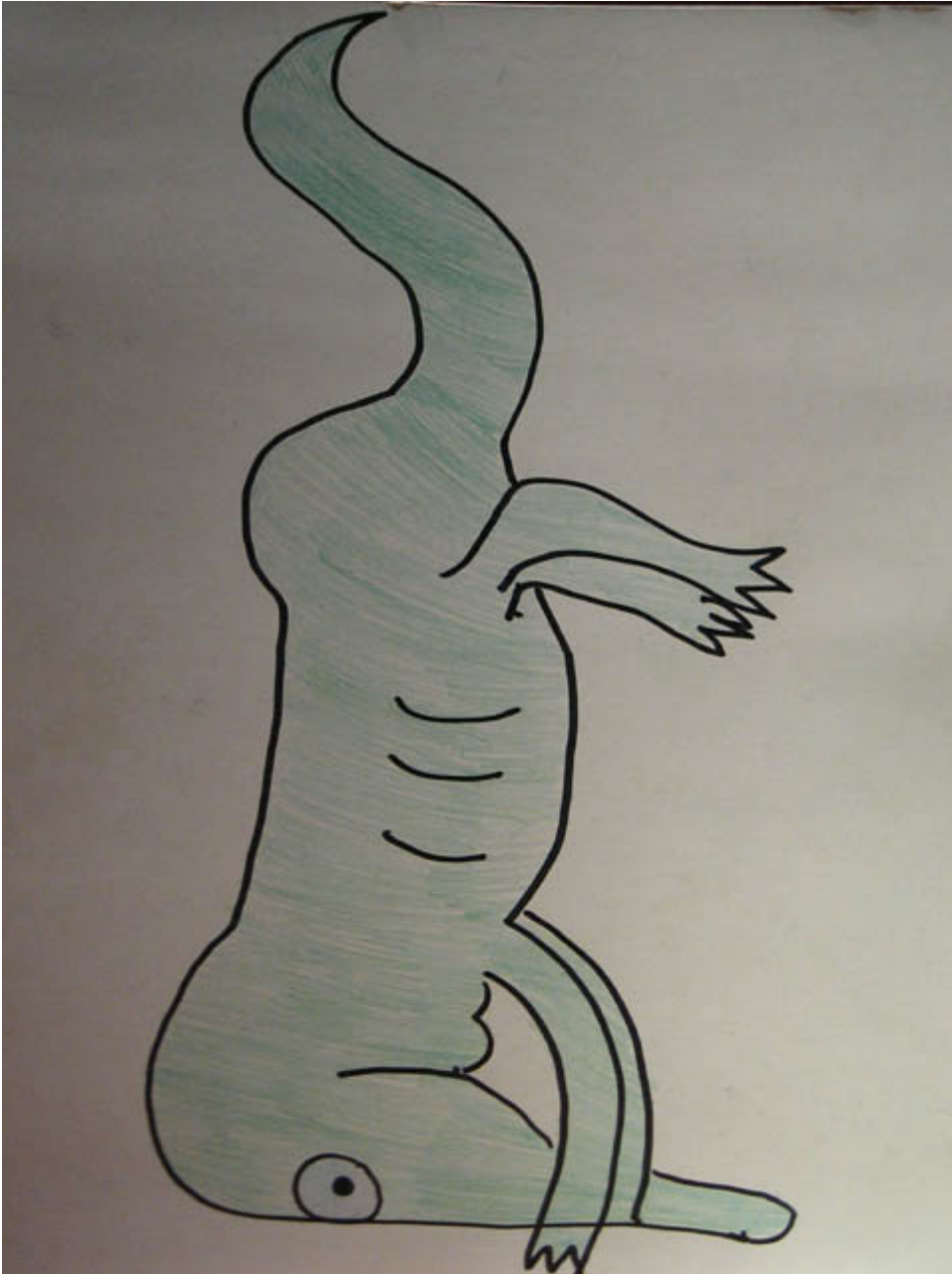
"OK," the monkey says.

Oscar is happy.

He can stand on his head.

He is special.

He can walk upright.



"Look," he says to his friends.

"I'm special."

"I can stand on my head."

"Phew, that's nothing," his friends say.



Oscar is sad.

So he turns round and goes away.

Then he stops.

He looks back.



What's this?

His friends are learning
to walk upright and to
stand on their heads.

**Your gifts are many. You sing, dance, play a sport...
You are special.
But kindness I say is the finest of all. My question for
you American friends: "WHAT DOES BLINDNESS MEAN
TO YOU?"**

