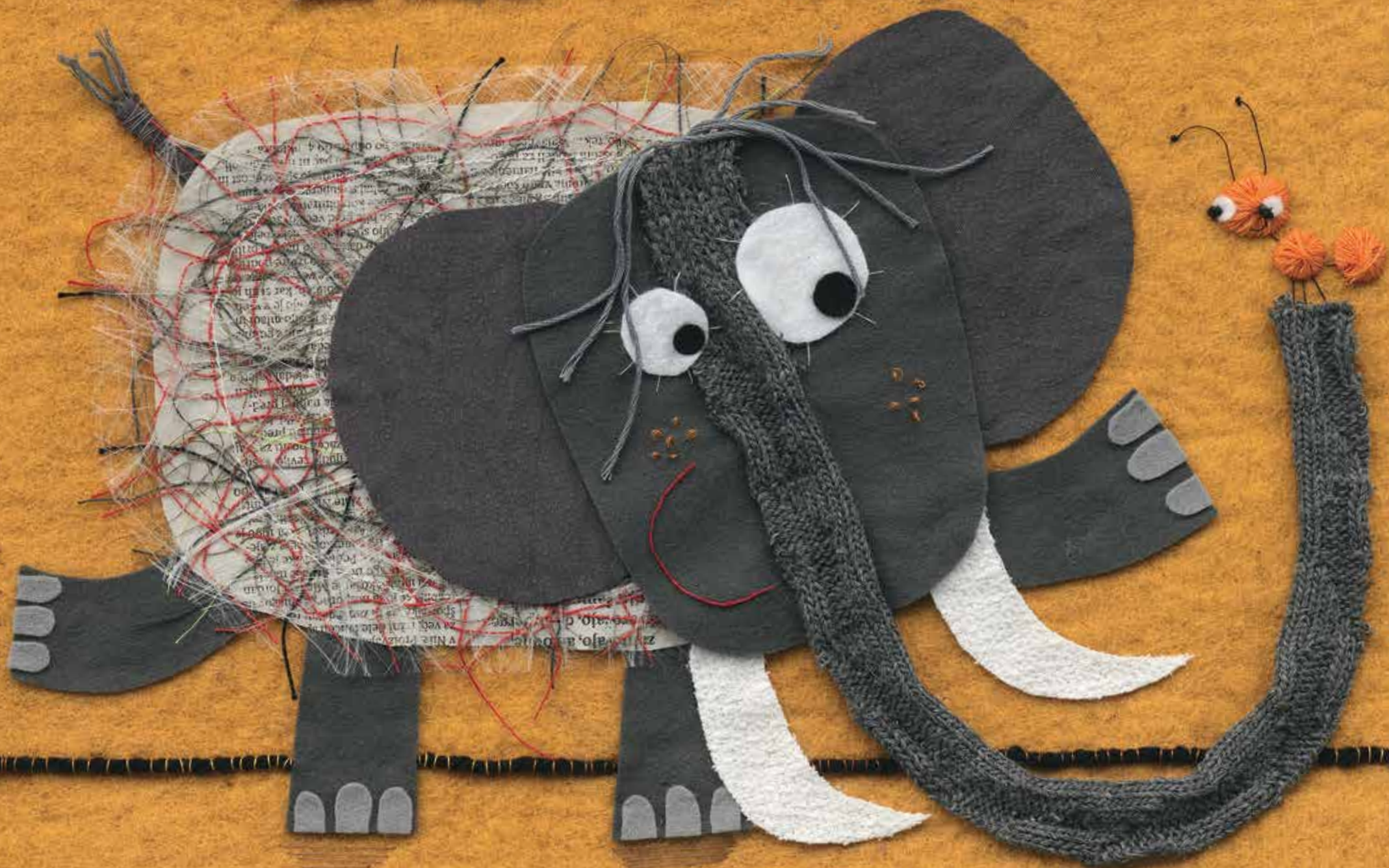


STAN the ELEPHANT



MANICA K. MUSIL

STAN, CAN
YOU HEAR ME?

I THINK A MOSQUITO
JUST STUNG ME ON
THE TAIL!

My name's **S**tan and I just love telling **S**tories.
But everyone says my stories are without rhyme or reason.

ONCE STAN STARTS
TELLING HIS TALES,
THE WORDS JUST POUR
RIGHT OUT OF HIM.

BUT HE'S NEVER
TOLD AN INTERESTING
TALE HIS
WHOLE LIFE.



Today, as usual, Stan set out to find a
listener for his stories.

CAN I TELL
YOU A STORY?

YOU DOPE, WHO
WANTS TO TELL TALES
TO A CROCODILE?

GET OUT OF
HERE BEFORE I
GOBBLE YOU UP!

GO
GET HIM!

SERVES HIM RIGHT.
WHY DOES HE
BOTHER EVERYONE?



He went up to the **lion**, who was stretching out in the **SUN**.
But before Stan could say **hi**, he already had to **flee**.

WHY ARE YOU
SO MAD
AT ME?



THAT GUY
CAN REALLY
ROAR!

GET OUT OF
HERE, STAN. WHAT . .
ARE YOU
WAITING FOR?



I DON'T
WANT TO HEAR
YOUR SILLY STORIES!



WORMS ARE
JUST AS DOPEY
AS ELEPHANTS.



That afternoon, as Stan lay moping on a pile of leaves, the tiny
little **voicE** finally reached his **earS**.

WHAT CAN
YOU DO?
IT'S LOVE.

I'VE BEEN CALLING
YOU ALL DAY,
DARLING.



"I told you a thousand times, but you **didn't** hear **even once**!"
moaned Ant. "Can I tell you **one** now?" asked Stan, delighted.

A KNOW A GREAT
PLACE WHERE YOU
CAN TELL YOUR
STORIES.

WHERE ARE
WE GOING?

BUT NOW WILL
THOSE TWO CRAZIES
EVER MAKE IT
OVER THERE?



GOLD MEDALIST, 3x3, THE MAGAZINE
OF CONTEMPORARY ILLUSTRATION,
No. 13 Picture Book Show,
New York, USA, 2016

Stan the **E**lephant
loves to tell tales, but nobody
ever wants to listen to him. Until...

STAN, YOU
ARE JUST THE
BEST!