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and
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"I hate this place! I want to leave. There are so many rules. I can't be free and do what I want," the monkey thought. He lived in his cage at the San Diego Zoo. "I wish that I could see what life is like outside of these walls ..."



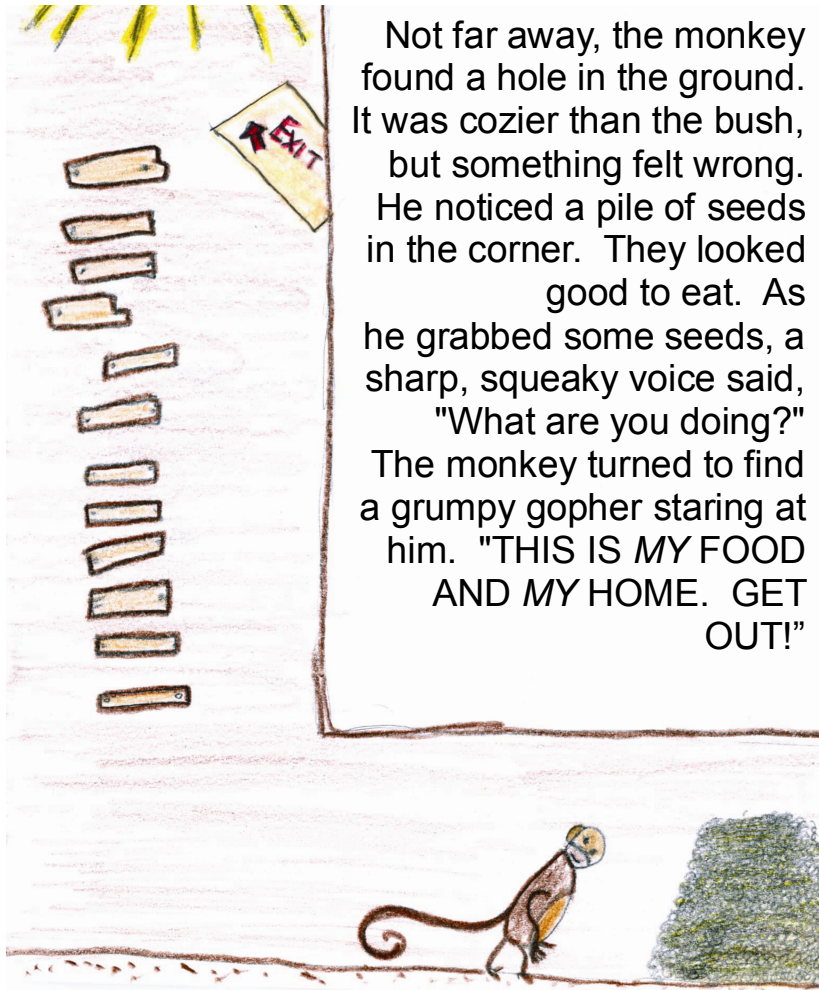
One morning, the zoo keepers came around to give the monkeys their food. He slowly turned the key in the lock. As the door creaked open, the monkey jumped out.

"CATCH HIM!!!" The zoo keeper screamed. The monkey ran through the crowd. Some of the children laughed and others were frightened.

As the monkey ran in circles, the zoo keepers struggled to capture him. The tall zoo keeper tripped and fell on the concrete. The other zoo keepers tripped over him. The monkey escaped.

The monkey stopped running far from the zoo. He wanted a new place to live. He hid in a bush in a field. "Oh my! This bush is scratchy!" he said. "This is not a very good home!" He got up and ran on.





Not far away, the monkey found a hole in the ground. It was cozier than the bush, but something felt wrong. He noticed a pile of seeds in the corner. They looked good to eat. As he grabbed some seeds, a sharp, squeaky voice said, "What are you doing?" The monkey turned to find a grumpy gopher staring at him. "THIS IS MY FOOD AND MY HOME. GET OUT!"

The monkey ran out of the hole. He was afraid of the gopher.



Next the monkey stopped in a forest. "These trees are just like the ones at the zoo!" he thought. "But they're so big." He climbed up one of the trees and looked around. "And there are so many."

He smiled. He ran from branch to branch. He jumped from tree to tree.

Then he tripped and fell on a thorny vine. "Ouch!" he shouted, and he tried to pull away from the thorns. He couldn't move! He was stuck! "Oh no! Now what?" he thought.

The forest was not a good place to live after all.

"I'm cold," he said. "And I'm tired. And I'm stuck here." He started to cry. "And I'm hungry. I miss my friends. I want to go home to the zoo." He picked the thorns out of his tail.

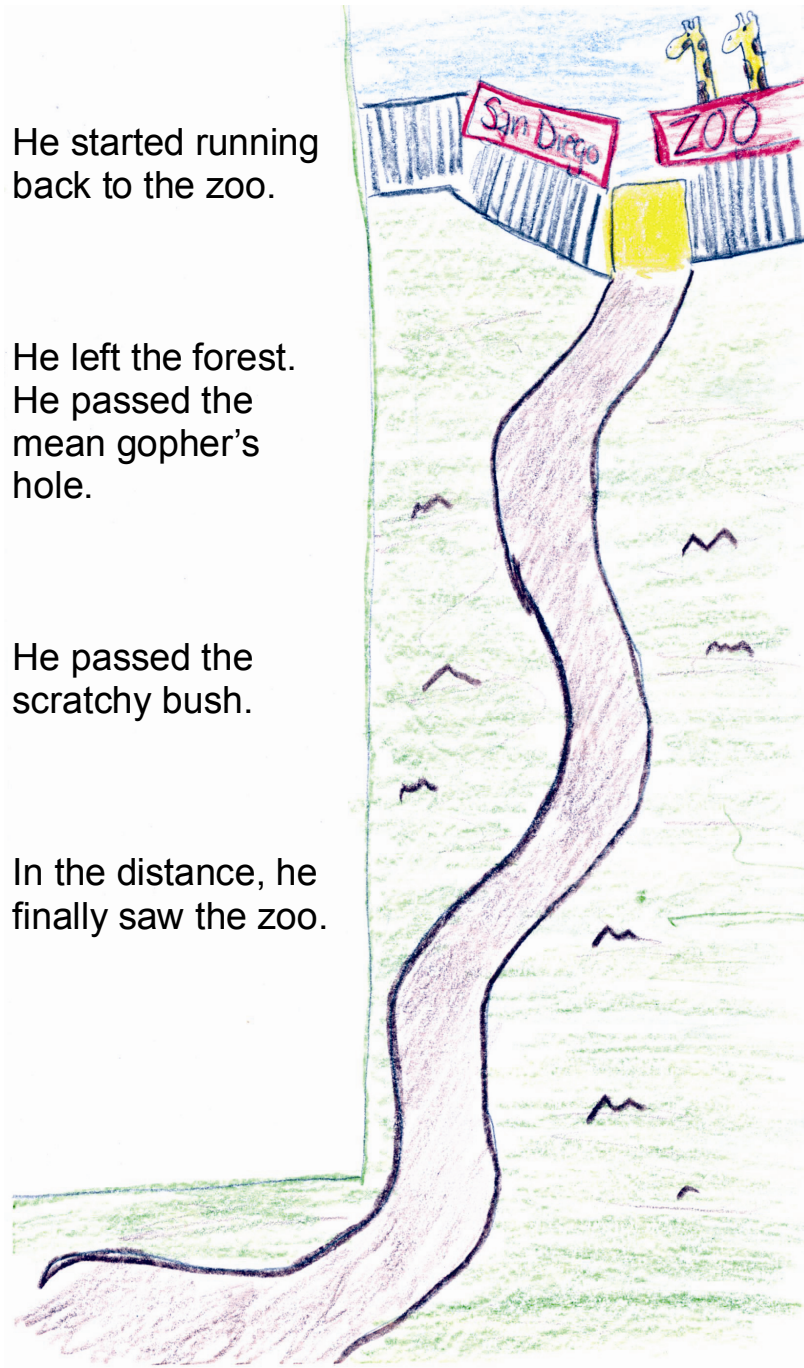


He started running
back to the zoo.

He left the forest.
He passed the
mean gopher's
hole.

He passed the
scratchy bush.

In the distance, he
finally saw the zoo.



When he finally got back to the zoo, he
was back at his home.

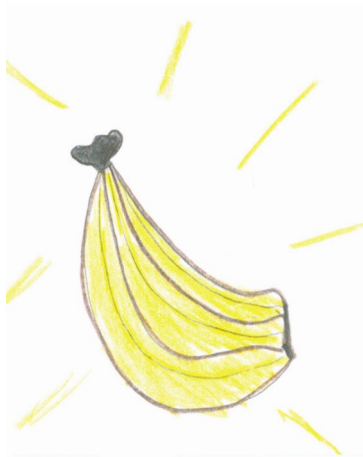
He climbed up his
favorite tree.



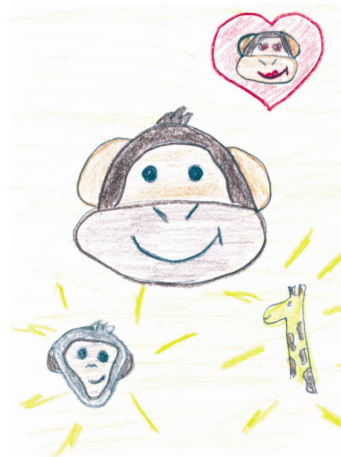
He wasn't tired anymore.
He was happy.



The bananas tasted
so good!



Most importantly, he was
with his friends once more.



This was really home!