

LONG AGO. THE FIRST MAN LIVED ALONE IN A GARDEN. HE NEEDED A HELPER, A COMPANION, AND ONE BY ONE THE ANIMALS CAME TO INTRODUCE THEMSELVES AND OFFER THEIR SERVICES.























TELL YOU WHAT. THERE'S THIS ONE TREE I'M NOT SUPPOSED TO EAT FROM, LEST I DIE.



WAS I JEALOUS? MAYRE A LITTLE.

BUT PROUD, TOO, OF MY NEW ROLE.

FUARDIAN OF THE TREE OF KNOWLEDGE







THERE WAS JUST ONE THING. THE MAN HAD SAID THAT HE WASN'T SUPPOSED TO EAT FROM IT ... BUT WHAT ABOUT ME?







TWO REALIZATIONS CAME TO ME IN QUICK SUCCESSION.





AND, AS A MORTAL ANIMAL.

ONE DAY I'M GOING

TO DIESP

FORTUNATELY, THERE WAS ANOTHER VERY SPECIAL TREE IN THE GARDEN.

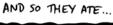




WITH THE BEST OF IMENTIONS, I SET OUT TO SHARE MY NEWFOUND WISDOM.









BUT THEY DIDN'T REACT AS I'S HOPED.





PEOPLE!

YOU PROBABLY KNOW THE REST OF THE STORY ...







GONE WERE MY GLARIOUS WINGS! GONE WERE MY POWERFUL FINS AND ELEGANT LEGS! I COULD ONLY CRAWL IN THE DIRT ...









