

Deep in the leafy rainforest, down where the river bends,  
Lived a lonely Armadillo, who wanted to make friends.  
A kind and gentle creature, he just wanted to belong,  
The trouble was, instead of right, he always got things wrong!



He brushed his **teeth** with **cheese**,  
He jumbled **apples** with **zucchini**.  
He asked, "**Do pineapples** have names?  
Would **sharks** like to come **see me**?"



Then one day, Armadillo knew just what to do.  
“**I’ll throw a party!**” he declared,  
“and make a friend or two.”



“Everyone loves parties. We’ll all have **so much fun!**”  
So he made some invitations to deliver one by one.

Off he set and soon he met hungry **Jaguar**,  
Who read his note while eating cookies from the jar.

She purred, "**Oh Armadillo!**  
**Say there will be cake?**

I'd love a springy sponge cake—  
the **BIGGEST** you can make."



"**No problem!**"

Armadillo said and dashed back home to think...

...then gathered all the sponges  
from beneath the **kitchen sink**.



He chopped and whisked and baked,  
and soon the cake **rose ten feet tall!**



"The perfect **sponge cake**,"  
he declared.  
"**Enough to feed us all.**"

Off he set once more  
and soon reached the **House of Apes,**

Where Armadillo found them  
dressing up in crowns and capes.

“Oh Armadillo! Will there be games?”  
they asked him with a shriek.

“We love Pass the Parcel,  
**Musical Chairs,**  
and Hide and Seek!”

“**No problem!**” Armadillo said  
and dashed back home to plan.

He found two **drums,** a **trumpet,**  
and a rattly **frying pan.**

He chopped and sawed and nailed,  
and soon the instruments were one:

“The *perfect musical chair!*”  
he said.

“**Lovely tuneful fun.**”



Off he set once more  
and soon he met three **Lemurs**,  
He found them stringing lights  
and hanging neon streamers.  
They grinned and said, “**Oh Armadillo!**

Will there be decorations?  
**We love *BIG* balloons**  
for all our party celebrations.”

“**No problem!**” Armadillo said,  
and dashed back home in hope.

He found his **laundry basket,**  
**patchwork quilt,**  
and big **jumprope.**  
He glued and sewed and puffed  
'til the balloon rose in the air:  
“**The perfect decoration,**” he said.  
“**BIG enough to share.**”





Before he knew it, Armadillo's party day was here.  
He whizzed around full of joy, ready for **fun, food** and **cheer**.

At four o'clock, the guests arrived and happily ran in,  
Then Armadillo shouted, "**Let the fun and games begin!**"