

On the day Max was born his parents cried out: "He's here!"
"He's a dream come true," his mother gushed.
"Our perfect baby," his father said.
And they kissed their son from head to toe.
"He's mega perfect," his mother replied.
"With mega feet," his father gloated.



Max loved his feet, and grew into a happy, healthy, bouncing baby gorilla.



Soon, he mastered using his feet to do almost anything.
He could clap.
He played patty-cake.

He could stand without toppling over.



And during lunchbreaks,
his feet came in very . . . handy.



He waved bye-bye.

