



My peacock friends pop up their tails, one after the other.
They all can make perfect fans.
Everyone loves it, and my friends are proud of themselves.
Of course—it's a special moment for a peacock!
But I can't do it. I've never been able to display my tail.



Mom always says: "What beautiful feathers you have.
You should show them off!"



"Don't let your tail hang," Dad says.
"It looks best when it's open. Try it!"



Grandpa and Grandma encourage me as well:
"Come on, son, show us how handsome you are. You can do it!"