

It's early in the evening, and Henry the Hedgehog is looking for his pal Randy. Henry whistles a happy tune. Ah, there's his friend. "Hi, Randy," says Henry. "I'm going to look for worms in the tall grass. Are you coming?" "No, I can't today," Randy replies. "Oh . . . why not?" "I have plans with Becky. We're going to the poppy field to watch the sunset."



"The sunset?" Henry cries out, disappointed.
"That's boring!" Grumbling, he walks away.
"Ever since Randy met Becky, he's been
as dull as a donkey," he mutters to himself.
"I hate love! I'll go worm hunting by myself!"

"Hello, Henry," a sweet voice calls out.
"Where are you going?"
"Oh, it's you, Annie," says Henry.
Then he barks, "That's none of your business!"

