

This is a cow called C.C.
She is a very curious cow.

C.C. likes to look at the town in
the valley.

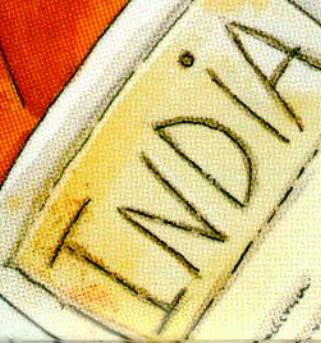
C.C. the curious cow thinks:
"Where does that road go?
Is it more interesting than my field?"

It's VERY windy.

A newspaper blows onto
C.C.'s face. She can read it.
It is about a country far,
far away: **INDIA**.

All the cows in India are very
special. They can walk around
the cities all day and are very
happy.

C.C. wants to go to India
and be a special cow.



INDIA



She tells all the other cows in her field about the special cows in India. The other cows think C.C. is wrong. They don't think cows can be special.

C.C. is sad for them.





C.C. wants to go to India.
She packs her bag.

*She is going to India...
TODAY!*





C.C. is tired. She has a rest.
A bus stops beside her.
A strange animal is driving.
A kangaroo.

"Where are you going?"
asks the kangaroo.

"To India," says C.C.

The kangaroo is going
very far, to Australia.
His family lives there.
He can take C.C. to India first.

C.C. is very pleased.

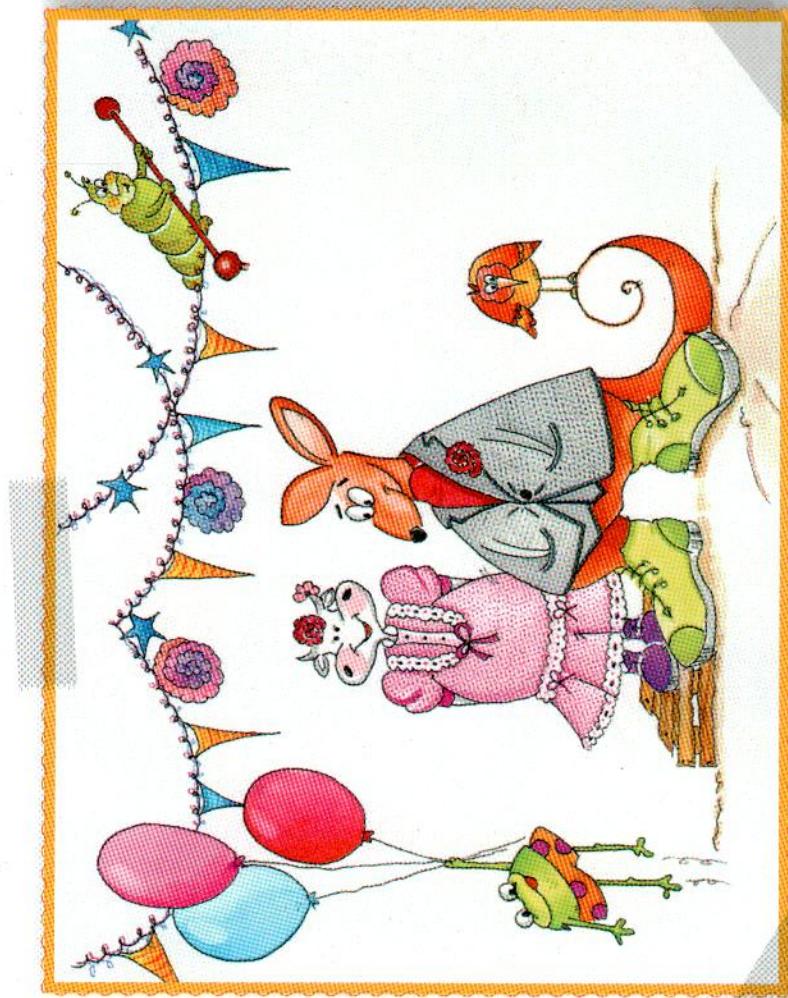
"My name is Kanga," says the
kangaroo.

"Hi, I'm called C.C.,
pleased to meet you."

First they arrive in London,
the capital of England.

Look at Big Ben... **What time is it?**

In the streets there are big red buses and
red phone boxes everywhere.
C.C. and Kanga like London very much.



Next they arrive in Madrid, the capital of Spain.
There is a fiesta, a party for all Madrid. Kanga and C.C. wear
special clothes for the fiesta and dance all night long.
Then they go to a big art museum, the Prado.
They see some very famous paintings. C.C. likes paintings.

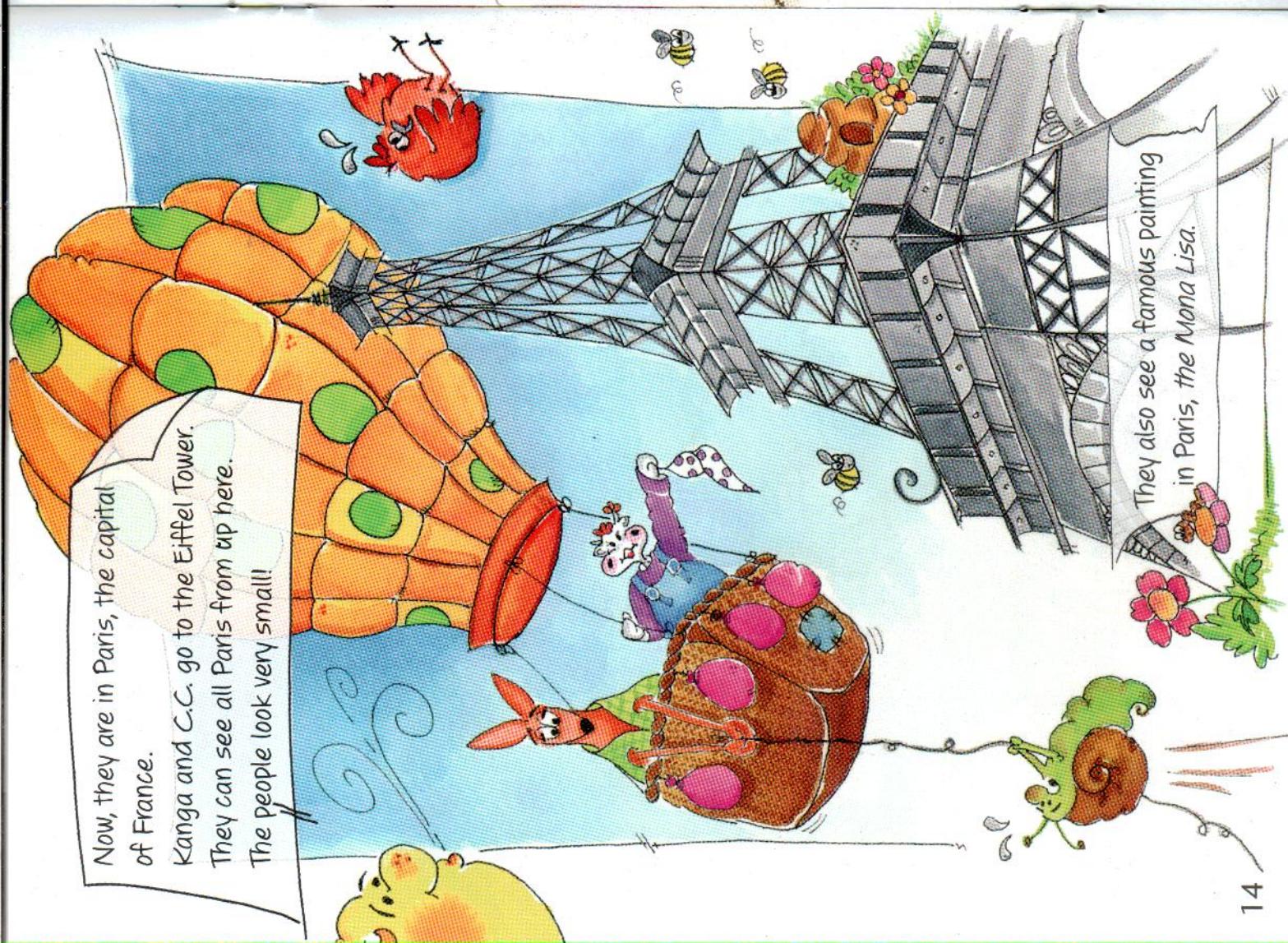


The last city they visit in Europe is Rome, the capital of Italy. Kanga says it is very old. The Romans built it. They visit the Colosseum... No, it isn't a football stadium C.C.... It was for the gladiators!



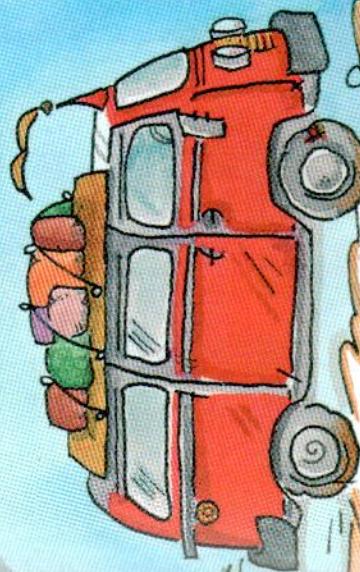
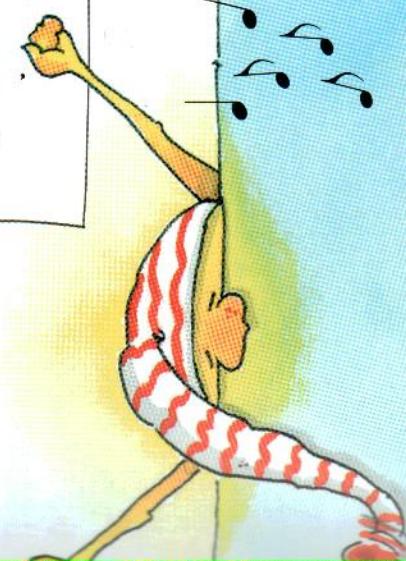
For dinner they eat delicious pizza. They love Italian food.

Now, they are in Paris, the capital of France. Kanga and C.C. go to the Eiffel Tower. They can see all Paris from up here. The people look very small!



They also see a famous painting in Paris, the Mona Lisa.

It is time to leave and go to India.
The journey is very very long.
Kanga and C.C. talk
and sing all the way.



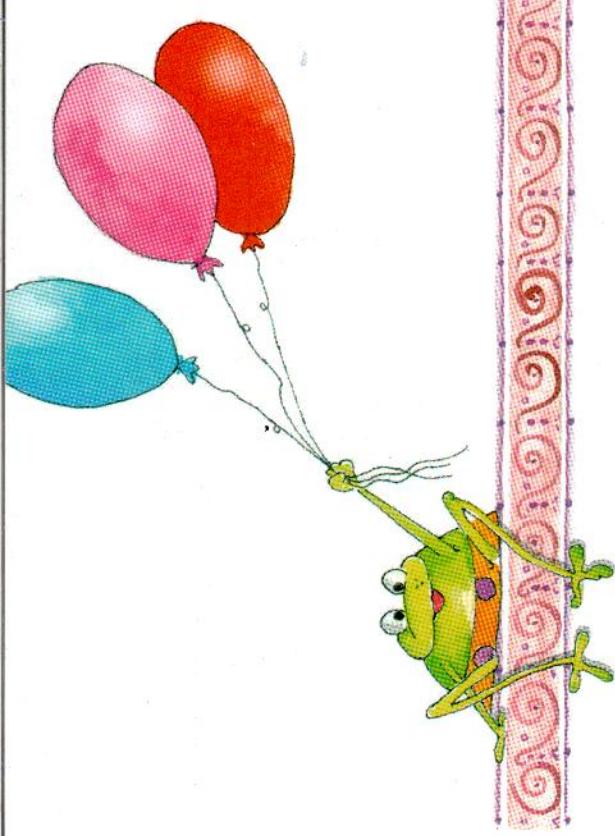
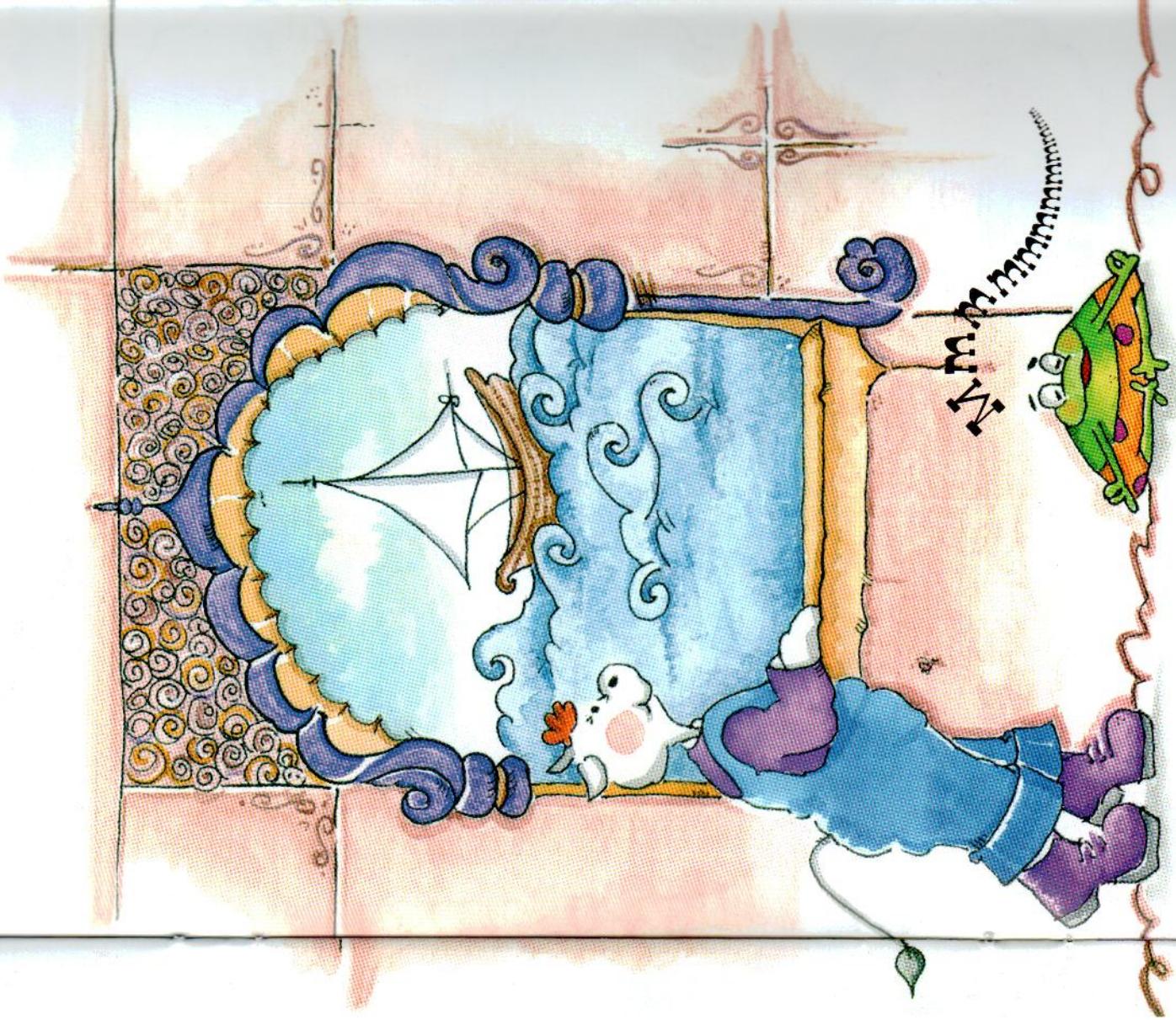
When they arrive in India they see a beautiful palace.
Kanga is going home to Australia now.



"Come to Australia
and visit me," shouts Kanga.
He waves goodbye.

The cows walk in the streets.
Here they are kings and queens.
C.C. likes her life in India.
When she is bored she
goes out in the streets.

C.C. can see all sorts of things
in the streets: animals, shops
and beautiful buildings.
It is all very new to her.
She loves it.



She lives in a BIG palace.
 From her window she can see the ocean.
 C.C. is a very special cow now!
 One day she sees a ship.
 We know C.C. is always curious.
"Where is that ship going?"
she thinks.



THE END?