The Giraffe's Low-Level View

A different height reveals different things.

A short story to enjoy together



Read slowly. Pause to enjoy the pictures and the words.

The Giraffe's Low-Level View

READ TOGETHER

Giraffe could see the park gate from far away. She could spot the top of the climbing frame and a red kite beyond the hedge. Mouse admired her excellent view.

"What do you see?" Giraffe asked Mouse. "A beetle under that leaf, a crack shaped like a river, and a purple flower behind the bench." Giraffe had seen none of them.

She bent carefully, giving herself plenty of space. At Mouse's height, the bench became a roof. The little flower stood like a tall flag. Giraffe blinked in surprise.

Mouse described the beetle while they watched without touching it. Giraffe described the distant kite. Together, their picture of the park became larger than either view alone.

The Giraffe's Low-Level View

READ TOGETHER

They did not climb on each other or lift Mouse into the air. Instead, Giraffe drew what she could see above the hedge. Mouse drew the things near the ground.

They joined the two drawings on one sheet. The top held rooftops and sky. The bottom held flowers, leaves and the winding crack. The bench appeared in both, linking their views.

"Same park," said Mouse. "More than one picture," said Giraffe. They sat beside the bench, ready to notice whatever their different heights might help them find next.

LET'S TALK

What could each friend see more easily than the other?

Original story and illustration created with AI assistance. MimoMango, 2026.