



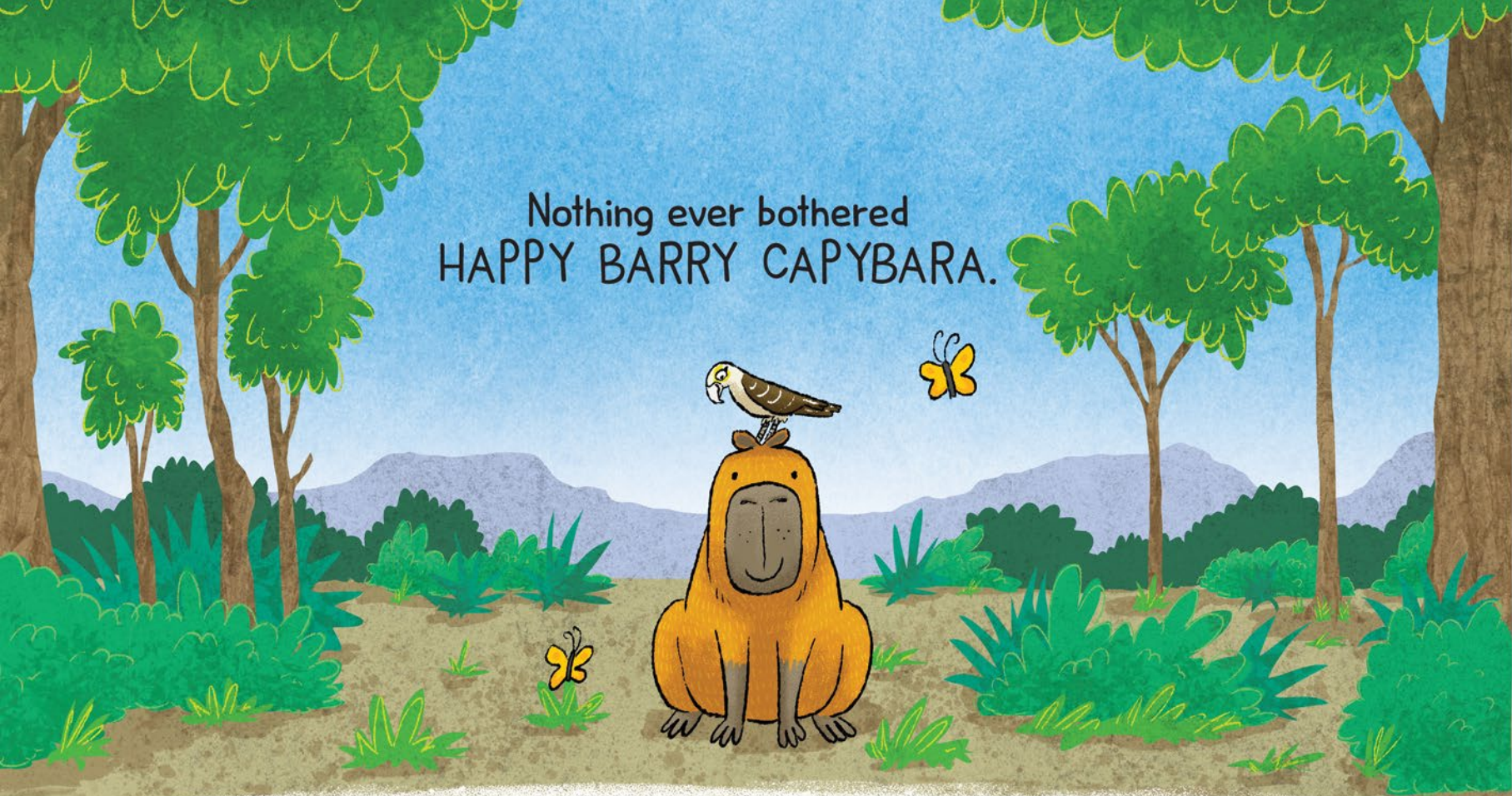
HAPPY
BARRY
CAPYBARA



JAMES

FOLEY

Nothing ever bothered
HAPPY BARRY CAPYBARA.



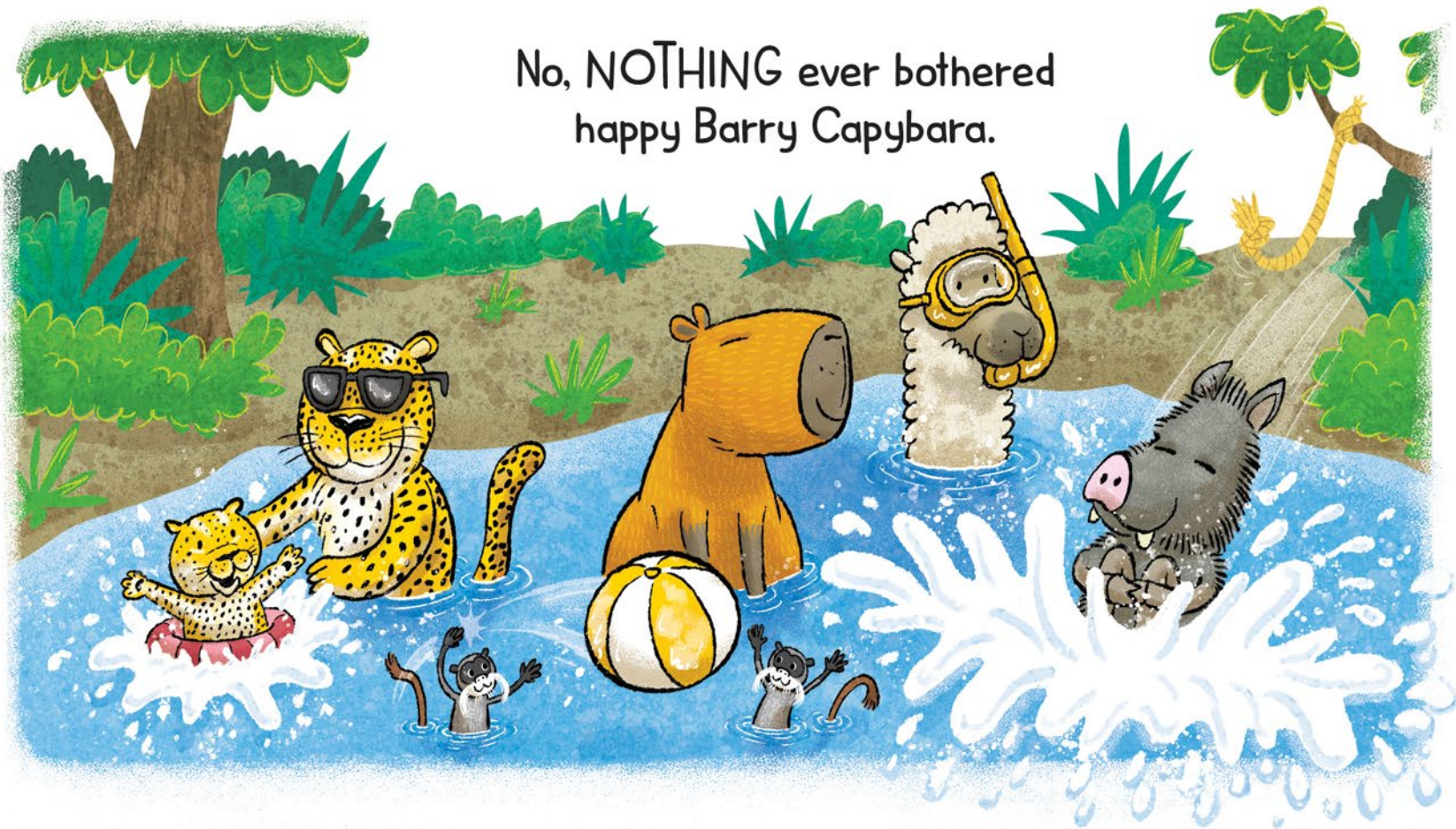
He was chill when it was chilly,
out on the savannah.



Hanging with his friend,
the yellow-headed caracara.



No, **NOTHING** ever bothered
happy Barry Capybara.



Sunset came and Barry ate,
enjoying the PANORAMA.



when Harry ate
the last piece
of his pizza
marinara.



And **BELLY-FLOPPED** into
his fettucine carbonara!



Barry made more bubbles
which made Harry realise
that the bottom-burps weren't payback
but a LESSON in disguise.



Harry grinned and joined right in;
he felt his mind EXPANDING.
Now he knew why Barry
was so forgiving and outstanding.

