



LITTLE JÖRÖ

Jörö and Friends



A story about friends, jealousy and a warm lap



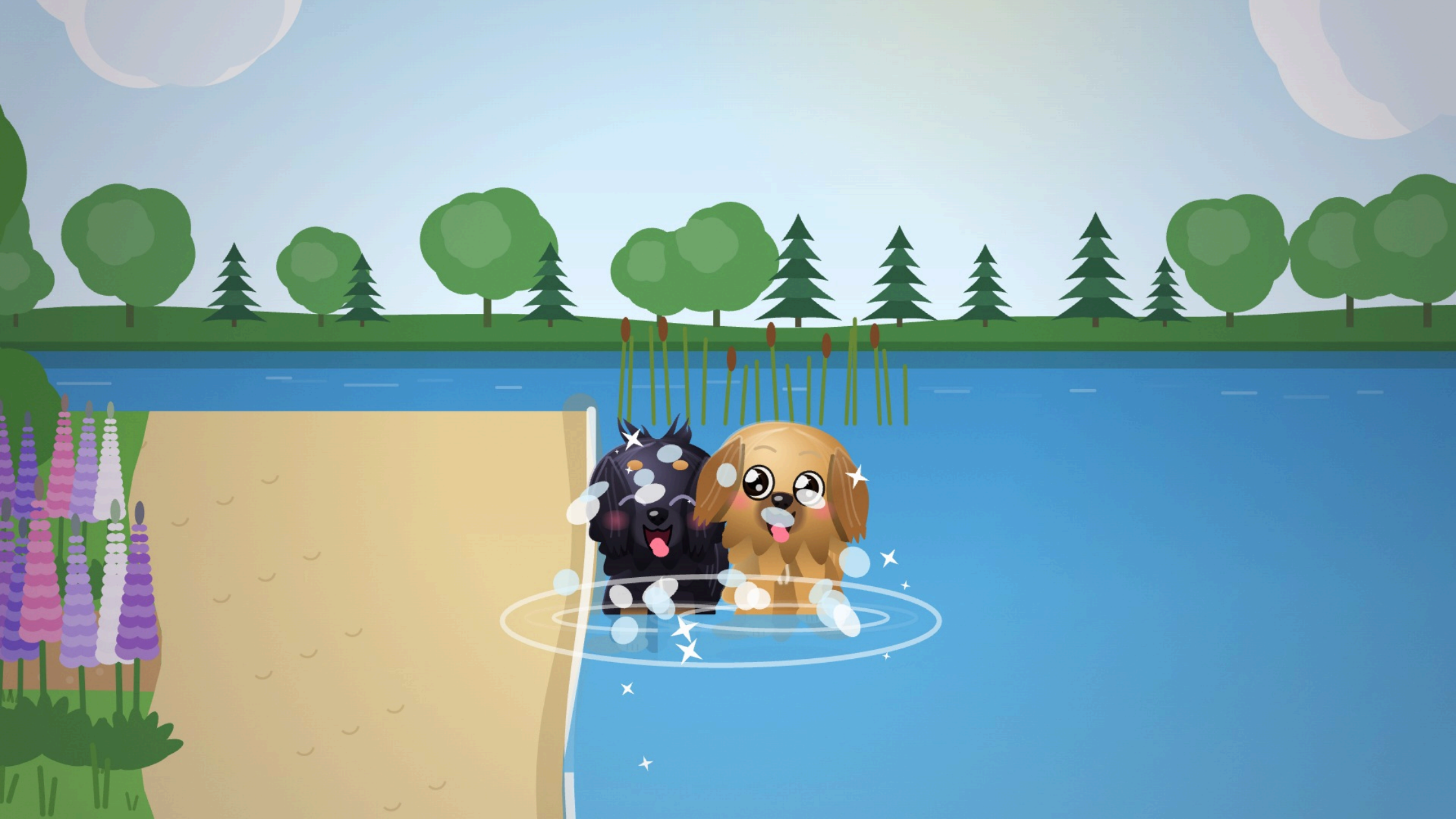
My sister Ansku is my very best friend.
We always have the best fun when she comes to visit.



Our favourite games are wrestling and chasing.



We chase each other round Mummo's green garden, under the apple trees.



We dash down the flower-lined path to the shore and into the sparkling water to paddle our paws.



And to dig big holes.



Ledi the Tibetan spaniel is a wonderful playmate too.
Ledi and I wrestle and play-growl just like siblings.



Ledi knows her worth and sets boundaries for me.



Karhu is a big, gentle ball of fluff.
I respect him and look up to him.
I'd like to be as strong as he is.



I'm often friends with the pugs,
but sometimes they annoy me.
Especially Nalle.



Nalle is shy and sweet and clings to Mummo.
Always in Mummo's lap. Grrr...



And so one day, when I was really tired, it happened:
I sneaked out of hiding and pounced on Nalle. **GRRR...**



Then Mummo told me firmly: **“NO, JÖRÖ!”**
I felt **SAD**.

LONELY



I crept under the sofa all alone to sulk.
All you could see of me was my tail and my black fluffy back paws.
I sobbed there very quietly.



When Mummo heard me crying, she said:
“Come, Jörö, up on the sofa, into my lap.
Mummo loves both you and the pugs.
You don’t have to be **ALONE** or **JEALOUS**.”



After breathing and thinking for a while,
I carefully crawled out from under the sofa and into Mummo's lap.



The pugs snuffled in their sleep in Grandpa's safe lap.
Valo lay on his back with his paws in the air,
and Nalle was fast asleep on the arm of the chair, about to tumble off.

PEACE



As evening fell, **PEACE** settled over the cottage.

LOVE



I learned that when you're lonely or sad, a lap and closeness help.
And there's enough love for everyone.

Good night, Jörö.



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