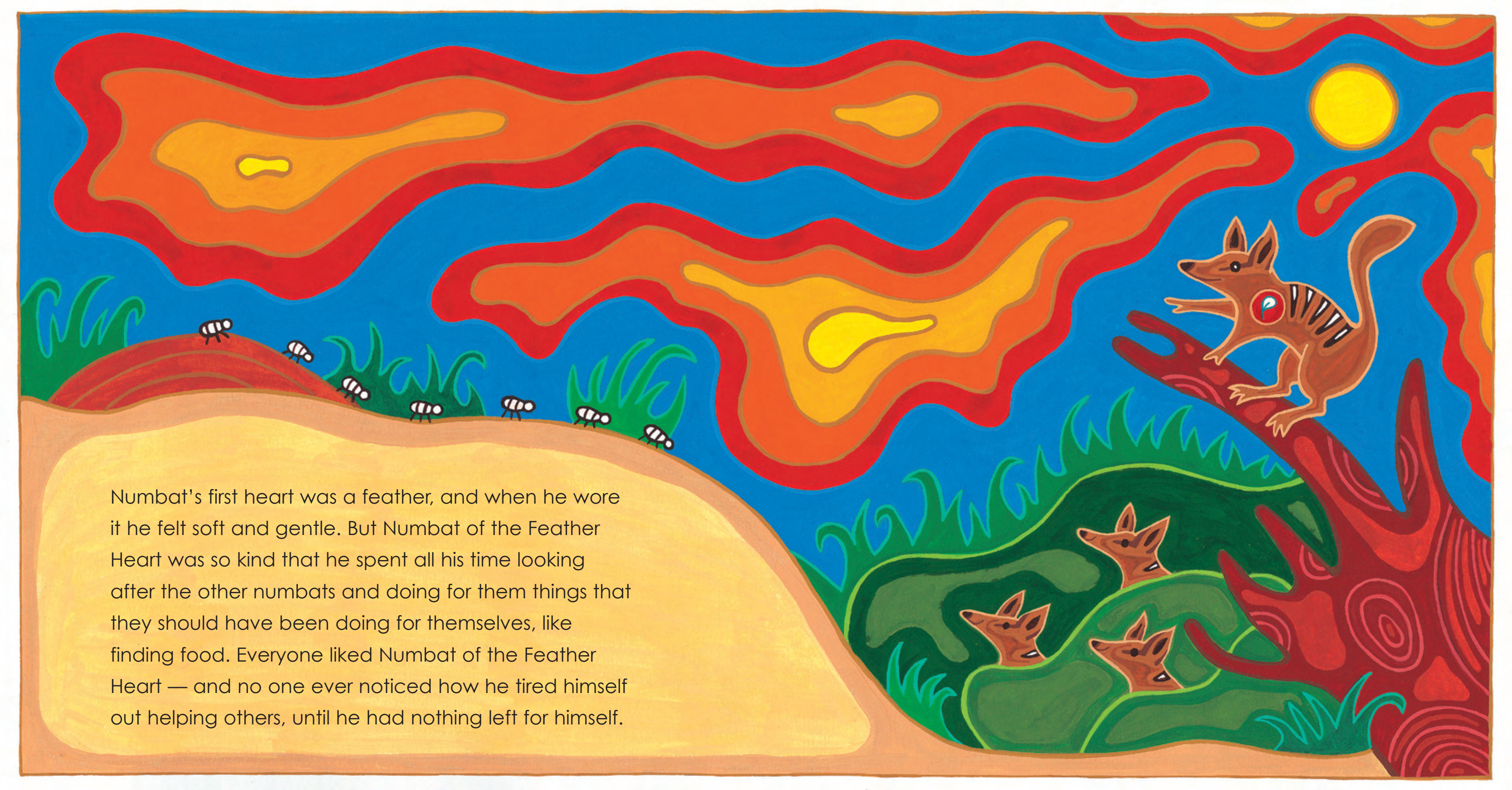


There was once a numbat who had two hearts.







Numbat's first heart was a feather, and when he wore it he felt soft and gentle. But Numbat of the Feather Heart was so kind that he spent all his time looking after the other numbats and doing for them things that they should have been doing for themselves, like finding food. Everyone liked Numbat of the Feather Heart — and no one ever noticed how he tired himself out helping others, until he had nothing left for himself.



Numbat's second heart was a stone, and when he wore it he felt powerful and strong. But Numbat of the Stone Heart was so tough that he refused to do anything with the other numbats. No one liked Numbat of the Stone Heart — and no one ever noticed how he worked tirelessly away, using his strength to bring new hollow logs to the burrows all on his own.

