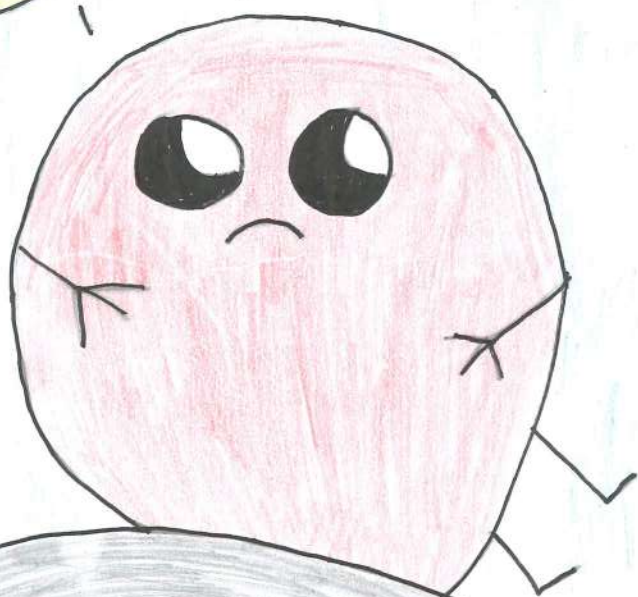
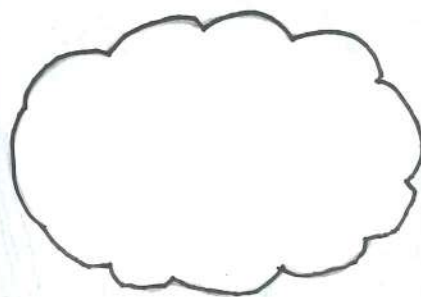
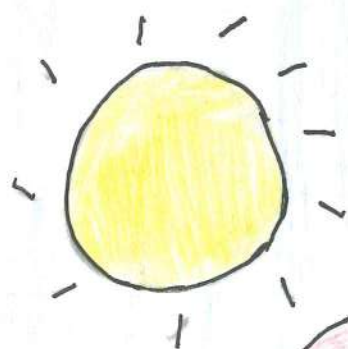


# THE LONELY CIRCLE



By Lara C Dayden

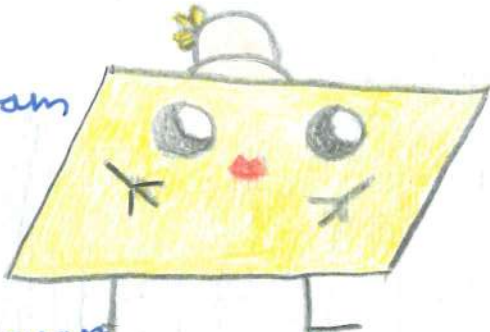
Mr Circle was sitting on a rock watching all the shapes in shape village with their friends and having fun.



Mr Circle decided to get up and try to make some friends. He met a group of shapes called the Quadrilaterals.

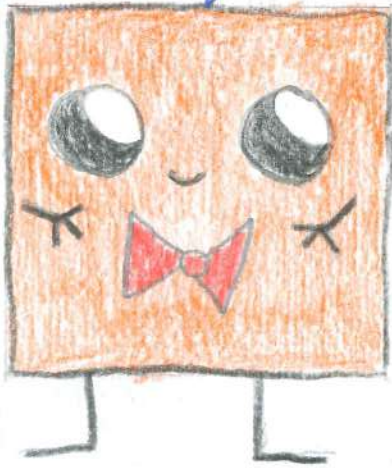
The Quadrilaterals greeted Mr Circle nicely and they all said hi to him and told him all their names.

I'm Mrs  
Parallelogram

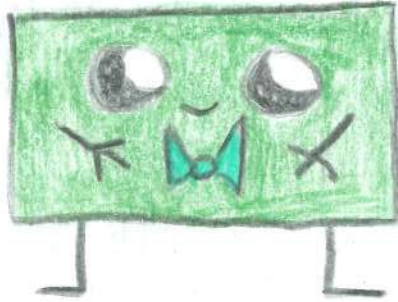


I'm Mr  
Rhombus

I'm Mr Square



I'm Mr Rectangle



I'm Miss  
Trapezium



Mr Circle liked the Quadrilaterals and thought they were a nice group of friends but had a feeling he didn't fit in. Then suddenly Mr Circle realised that all of the Quadrilaterals had 4 sides and he only had 1.

Mr Circle waved bye to the Quadrilaterals and went off to meet some other shapes.

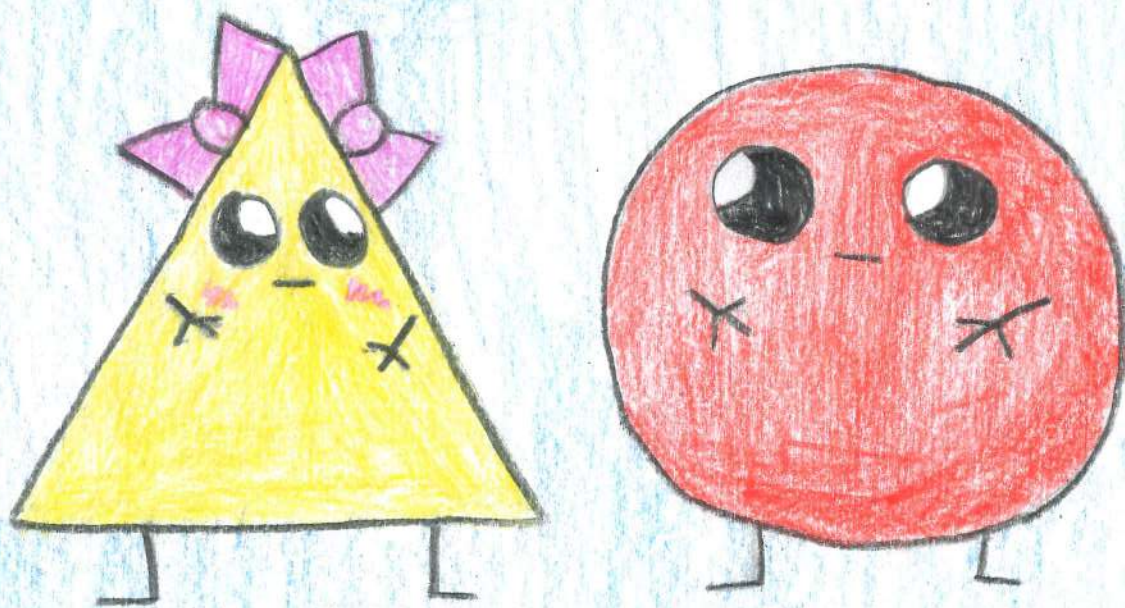


He met another group of friends called the Triangles, but Mr Circle tried to move away because he knew that 'tri' meant 3 so they would probably all have 3 sides. He turned around to walk away but before he could, the triangles pulled him over and said all their names and that they all had 3 sides (as Mr Circle guessed).

"Why the long face?" asked Miss equilateral triangle, "You should come and be our new friend."

"But I can't," sobbed Mr Circle.

Why the long face?



"Why not?" questioned Miss equilateral triangle.

"Because all of you triangles have 3 sides and I only have 1," answered Mr Circle.

"Oh, I see your problem now."

"Well," said Mr Circle "I guess it's time to say bye."

"BYE!" said all the triangles.

"BYE!" shouted Mr Circle one last time as he left.

Mr Circle had had enough. He walked sadly over to the rock he had sat on before and watched as the little butterflies flew above him.

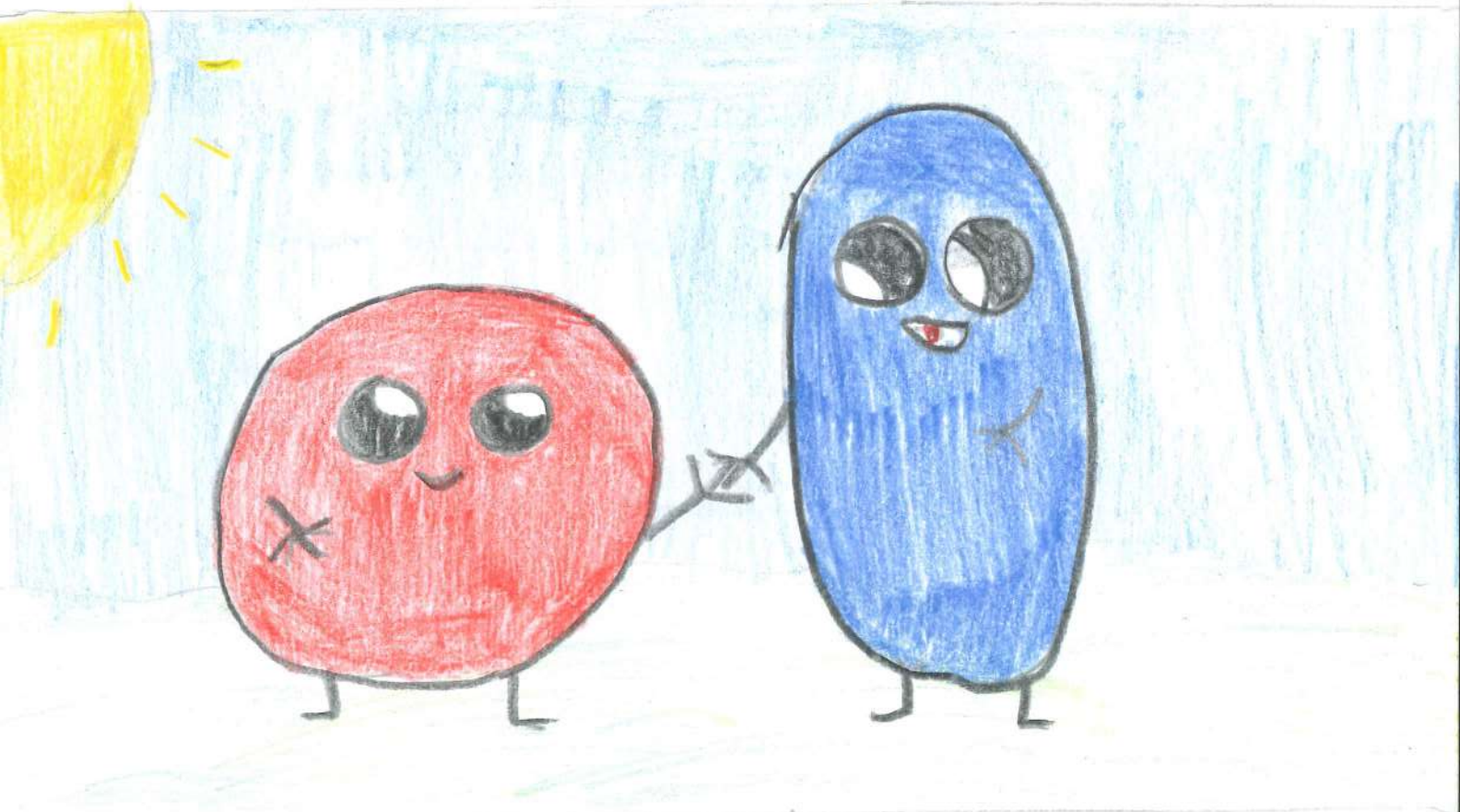


At the corner of Mr Circle's eye he saw another shape sitting on a rock. He turned round completely to have a closer look at this shape and was stunned. The shape was just like him! It had 1 side and was all alone.

Mr Circle ran up to the shape with pure excitement in his face and joyfully said "Hello I'm Mr Circle what's your name?"

"Um my name is Mr Oval." answered the shape looking confused. Mr Circle saw the confusion in Mr Oval's face and said "Don't you see Mr Oval? We both have 1 side!"

"Ooh yeah" said Mr Oval. "LETS BE BEST FRIENDS!" shouted both of them in excitement



From that day on Mr Circle and Mr Oval were the best of friends and Mr Circle was finally happy.

The End

Mr Circle is lonely and wants to make some friends. He goes all around shape village meeting lots of shapes and learning all their names but still finds he doesn't fit in. Will he make a friend?

