The tales of Eddy the elephant

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Eddy and the invisible backpack

Eddy the elephant had a secret. He carried an invisible backpack everywhere he went. No one could see it, but Eddy felt it all the time.

At first, the backpack was small and light, like a breeze on his back. But as the days went by, it got heavier. Every time Eddy worried about something — like forgetting his dance steps for the jungle parade or wondering if the other animals liked him — another stone plopped into his backpack. He worried about being too big, too slow, or too forgetful, and each worry added another stone.

One day, Eddy was playing hide-and-seek with his friends. "You're it, Eddy!" laughed Leo the lion. But Eddy's back ached, and he could barely chase them.

"What's wrong, Eddy?" asked his best friend, Mia the monkey.

"I'm just... tired," Eddy sighed.

Mia tilted her head. "Do you have an invisible backpack like me?"

Eddy's ears flapped in surprise. "You have one too?"

"Yup," Mia nodded. "When it feels heavy, I talk about what's inside. It makes the stones smaller." She smiled. "Wanna try?"

So Eddy took a deep breath. "I'm worried I'll mess up my dance moves in the parade," he admitted.

Mia grinned. "Everyone's just happy you're here, Eddy. No one cares if you miss a step."

Eddy blinked. "Really?"

"Really," Mia said. "What else?"

They sat together as Eddy shared his worries. With each one he spoke aloud, his invisible backpack felt lighter. He even laughed at a few.

The next day, Eddy's steps were springy, and his heart felt light. His invisible backpack was still there, but now he knew how to unpack it. And with friends like Mia, it never had to feel too heavy again.

Eddy and the mirror of kindness

Eddy the elephant woke up feeling grumpy. His big ears drooped, and his trunk curled in a frown.

"Why do I have to be so big and clumsy?" he muttered as he stomped toward the river. "I'm not fast like Cheetah or colorful like Parrot. I'm just plain, boring Eddy."

When he reached the water's edge, he spotted something unusual. Right there,

on the riverbank, stood a shiny, golden-framed mirror. On the top, it had sparkly letters that read, *"The Mirror of Kindness."*

Curious, Eddy peeked inside. But instead of his usual reflection, he saw a smiling version of himself.

"Hey there, Eddy!" said the reflection with a cheerful wink. "You look strong today! Did you notice how your big feet make the softest path through the jungle?"

Eddy blinked. "Huh? I do?"

"Yep!" the mirror replied. "Your big feet make it easier for smaller animals to walk behind you. Pretty cool, huh?"

Eddy's ears perked up a little. "I guess so..."

"And look at those big ears of yours," said the mirror. "They hear everything — the tiniest rustle of leaves, the softest chirp of a bird. That makes you a great listener, Eddy."

"I never thought about it like that," Eddy mumbled, his trunk lifting just a bit.

"Here's the secret, Eddy," said the mirror. "The way you talk to yourself matters. If you tell yourself you're clumsy, you'll feel clumsy. But if you remind yourself of your strengths, you'll feel unstoppable!"

Eddy's eyes sparkled. "I am strong, and I am a good listener!" he declared, standing tall.

From that day on, Eddy talked to himself the way a best friend would. And every time he passed the river, he smiled at his reflection — because now he knew how kind he could be to himself.

Eddy and the mystery of the missing sleep

Eddy the elephant had a problem. His sleep was missing! No matter how many times he flopped onto his soft, leafy bed, his eyes just wouldn't stay shut. He tossed, he turned, he twirled (which is tricky for an elephant), but nothing worked.

The next morning, Eddy yawned so big that even the parrots squawked, "Close your mouth, Eddy!"

"I can't sleep!" Eddy groaned to Mia the monkey. "It's like my sleep just... disappeared."

"Disappeared?" Mia's eyes went wide. "It must be a mystery! I'll help you solve it!"

They started investigating.

"Did you lose it by the banana grove?" Mia asked.

They searched between bunches of bananas, but all they found was a very full tortoise.

"Did you leave it at the watering hole?" she guessed.

They peeked into the water, but all they saw was Eddy's reflection, looking very sleepy.

"Maybe someone took it!" Mia gasped. They ran to see Leo the lion.

"Leo, did you take my sleep?" Eddy asked.

Leo yawned. "Nope. I'm too busy napping to take anyone else's sleep."

Eddy sighed. "I'll never find it."

"Wait," Mia said, tapping her chin. "When did you last see it?"

"Last night," Eddy said. "But I kept thinking about the big parade tomorrow. What if I trip? What if I forget my steps?"

Mia clapped her hands. "Aha! Your worries are crowding out your sleep!"

"My worries?" Eddy blinked.

"Yep! Worries are like noisy frogs at night. Too loud to sleep." Mia grinned. "Try telling them to hush."

That night, Eddy closed his eyes. "Hush, worries," he whispered. Slowly, the noisy frogs faded, and Eddy's missing sleep finally returned.

The next day, Eddy woke up smiling. Mystery solved!

Eddy and the colourful clouds

Eddy the elephant loved to watch the clouds drift across the sky. But one day, something magical happened — the clouds turned into bright, beautiful colors!

First, a big **red cloud** floated by. It crackled like thunder. Eddy felt his heart race. "Why do I feel so grumpy all of a sudden?" he wondered. The red cloud rumbled above him. "Oh! You must be the Angry Cloud!" Eddy stomped his feet, but then he took a deep breath. Slowly, the red cloud drifted away.

Next came a **blue cloud**, soft and quiet like a rainy day. Eddy's trunk drooped, and his ears hung low. "Now I feel sad," he sniffled. "You must be the Sad Cloud." Eddy sat down, letting himself feel the sadness for a moment. "It's okay to feel this way sometimes," he said softly. After a while, the blue cloud floated on, and Eddy smiled a little.

Then, a **yellow cloud** floated by, glowing like the sun. "Ooh, I feel so warm and giggly!" laughed Eddy, his trunk wiggling with joy. "You must be the Happy Cloud!" He spun in circles, feeling his heart fill with light.

Suddenly, a **grey cloud** rolled in. It swirled around him like fog. "I feel nervous," Eddy whispered. "This must be the Worry Cloud." But then he

remembered what Mia the monkey had taught him. "Deep breaths, Eddy." He breathed in... and out... and the grey cloud faded away.

Finally, a **pink cloud** floated down, soft like cotton candy. It wrapped around him like a hug. Eddy felt calm, safe, and loved. "This must be the Love Cloud," he said, his heart feeling full.

Eddy gazed at the colorful clouds in the sky. "Every cloud brings a feeling," he said with a smile, "but they all pass, just like clouds do." And with that, he watched them float away, feeling ready for whatever clouds came next.

Eddy - The smallest elephant

Once upon a time, in the lush green jungle of Wimbala Woods, there lived a tiny elephant named Eddy. But Eddy wasn't just any elephant — he was the smallest elephant anyone had ever seen! While most baby elephants were big, round, and bouncy, Eddy was as small as a large dog.

The other young elephants would playfully trumpet, "Look at little Eddy! Are you sure you're even an elephant?" They didn't mean to be mean, but their words made Eddy's big ears droop.

"Why am I so small, Mama?" Eddy asked one evening, his eyes full of wonder and a bit of sadness.

Mama Elephant nuzzled him gently. "Being different isn't a bad thing, my sweet one. Sometimes, it makes you special in ways you don't see yet."

But Eddy wasn't so sure. Every day, he tried to keep up with the big elephants. He'd jump to reach the highest leaves but could only nibble on the low ones. He'd stomp as hard as he could during their games, but his little feet made only the softest pats.

One day, something extraordinary happened. The jungle grew quiet — too quiet. Then came the low growl of a tiger! All the elephants froze in fear. The tiger

prowled around them, its golden eyes sharp and watchful.

"Stay still," whispered Mama Elephant. But Eddy had an idea.

Because he was so small, he could slip into places the big elephants couldn't. Quiet as a breeze, Eddy tiptoed behind a thicket of ferns, then scurried through a hollow log. He climbed up a hill and found himself right above the tiger!

"RAAAAWR!" Eddy squealed as loud as he could.

The tiger, startled by the unexpected noise from above, yelped and dashed away.

The other elephants cheered. "You scared it away, Eddy!"

Eddy beamed with pride. "Maybe being small isn't so bad after all!" he said, his little chest puffed out.

Mama Elephant smiled. "I told you, little one. Different doesn't mean less. Sometimes, it means you can do things no one else can."

From that day on, Eddy didn't try to be like the big elephants. He was proud to be himself — small, sneaky, and oh-so-brave.

Eddy makes a friend

Eddy the elephant was always the biggest animal in the jungle, but lately, he felt lonely. His enormous size made it hard to make friends. The other animals were too small to keep up, and Eddy's loud footsteps often startled them.

One day, as Eddy trudged along the jungle path, he noticed something tiny, barely visible on a large rock by the river. It was a snail, slowly making its way across the smooth surface.

"Hello there!" Eddy said, lowering his trunk to get a better look. The snail barely moved, but after a moment, it poked its head out and replied, "Hello! I'm

Syd. I'm not very fast, but I like to take my time."

Eddy smiled. "I'm Eddy. I'm big and loud, but I can be gentle if you like. Want to be friends?"

Syd's shell glimmered in the sunlight as he considered the offer. "I don't mind loud, but it's nice to have a friend who understands my pace."

And so, the two new friends began spending time together. Eddy would walk beside Syd, being careful not to stomp too loudly, and Syd would tell Eddy stories about the little things in the jungle that Eddy never noticed—how the dew sparkled on the leaves in the morning and how the ants worked together to carry food.

Though they were an unlikely pair, their friendship grew. Eddy learned to slow down, while Syd found that being around Eddy's huge heart made him feel safer and braver.

One afternoon, as they sat beneath a tall tree, Eddy said, "I used to think I'd never find a friend my size."

Syd smiled and slid a little closer. "Sometimes, it's not about size, Eddy. It's about finding someone who sees you for who you are."

And from that day on, Eddy and Syd were inseparable, proving that even the biggest elephant and the tiniest snail could make the best of friends.

Eddy's funny tummy

Eddy the Elephant had a big, round belly that rumbled all the time. But it wasn't because he was hungry. No, Eddy had a funny tummy that liked to growl and grumble whenever something made him nervous.

One sunny morning, Eddy was getting ready for the big jungle parade. All the animals would march down the path, and Eddy couldn't wait to join in. But as soon as he thought about it, his tummy began to rumble.

"Oh no!" Eddy said, clutching his belly. "Not again!"

His friend, Sally the Squirrel, scampered over. "What's wrong, Eddy?"

Eddy sighed. "My tummy is making all sorts of noises! I feel so nervous. What if I mess up the parade?"

Sally nodded wisely. "That's your funny tummy! It happens when you're feeling anxious. It's okay, Eddy. Everyone feels nervous sometimes."

Eddy frowned. "But my tummy feels so funny. It's like a storm inside me!"

Sally smiled. "I know how you feel. Sometimes my tail gets all twitchy when I'm nervous. But I've learned a secret—whenever I feel nervous, I take a deep breath and think about something that makes me happy."

Eddy thought about it. Then, he took a deep breath, in and out, just like Sally said. He thought about the rainbow-colored balloons, the music from the parade band, and all his friends cheering him on. Slowly, the rumbling in his tummy began to quiet down.

"Wow!" Eddy said, his eyes bright. "That helped!"

Sally giggled. "You see? Your funny tummy doesn't have to stop you from having fun. It's just a reminder that you're ready for something exciting!"

Eddy smiled, feeling a little braver. As the parade started, Eddy marched along with his friends, his funny tummy calm and quiet. And even though it rumbled a little bit at first, Eddy knew that he

could always take a deep breath and keep going.

And that's exactly what he did, feeling proud and happy all the way to the end of the parade!

Eddy's "blue day"

One morning, Eddy the elephant woke up and felt a little different. The bright, warm sunlight that usually greeted him through the jungle canopy seemed muted today, and everything around him looked dull and gray. Even the air felt heavier, as if the usual breeze had decided to take the day off. Eddy slowly opened his eyes, but he didn't feel like jumping out of bed. His big ears drooped, and his usual spring in his step was nowhere to be found.

He stretched lazily and let out a long sigh. "Why do I feel so tired?" he wondered. "Everything seems... off today." His body felt slow, and his mind was clouded with thoughts he couldn't

quite name. He wasn't sick, but something inside him just didn't feel right.

As Eddy slowly walked through the jungle, his usually enthusiastic footsteps felt as though they were sinking into the ground, like each step took more effort than it should. He wandered aimlessly, trying to make sense of the strange heaviness in his heart. The jungle, which was usually so full of life, seemed quieter today. The vibrant colors of the trees and flowers seemed dim, and even the animals he passed barely made a sound. The usual rhythm of the jungle had vanished, replaced by a soft, unshakable stillness.

It wasn't long before Mia, his best friend, a small and lively monkey, spotted him. She swung down from a nearby tree, landing gracefully in front of Eddy. Her

fur was bright and shiny, and she had a wide, cheerful smile as she approached him.

"Eddy, why do you look so sad today?" Mia asked, tilting her head and gazing up at him with concern.

Eddy sighed deeply. "I don't know, Mia. I just feel a little blue."

Mia raised an eyebrow, clearly puzzled. "A little blue? What does that mean?"

"It means... I don't know," Eddy said, trying to explain it but not quite sure how. "Everything feels wrong. I don't feel like myself. I don't even feel like playing."

Mia's face softened with understanding. "Oh, Eddy," she said, her voice warm and reassuring. "I know how you feel.

Sometimes I wake up feeling the same way. It's like the world has lost its color for a while. But you know what? That feeling doesn't last forever."

Eddy looked at Mia, still not fully understanding. "But how do you make it go away?"

Mia smiled kindly. "Come with me. I'll show you."

Without waiting for an answer, Mia took Eddy by the trunk and led him to their favorite spot in the jungle—a large, sturdy tree with a thick trunk and wide branches that formed a perfect little nook beneath it. Mia hopped up into one of the branches and patted the ground beside her.

"Sit with me, Eddy," she said.

Eddy hesitated but then carefully lowered himself to the ground beside her. He was still feeling heavy, like his body didn't want to move. But Mia's presence was comforting, so he sat quietly, and they both watched the quiet jungle around them.

After a few moments of silence, Mia broke it. "Do you hear them?" she asked.

Eddy looked around but didn't hear anything at first. Then, as if on cue, the sound of birdsong drifted through the air. It was soft at first, a faint melody, but it grew louder as more birds joined in. The jungle's usual hum of life was returning. A brightly colored parrot perched nearby, its feathers vibrant in contrast to the gray morning.

Eddy closed his eyes and listened. Slowly, the music of the jungle started to work its magic. The birds were singing a song that felt almost like a lullaby, calming and soothing. Eddy took a deep breath, and as he exhaled, it felt like the weight on his chest was lifting just a little.

"See?" Mia said. "The birds sing every day, but when you're feeling down, their song helps remind you that things will get better."

Eddy nodded, still listening intently. The sounds around him began to brighten, and he felt a warmth spreading through him that he couldn't explain. For the first time that day, he felt a small spark of hope.

They sat there for a long time, listening to the birds sing, watching the jungle come alive again. Slowly, Eddy's mood began to change. The grayness that had clouded his thoughts started to fade, like fog lifting from the forest floor. His steps felt lighter, and the weight in his heart began to ease.

By the time the sun was setting, painting the sky in warm shades of orange and pink, Eddy realized that he didn't feel so blue anymore. His mind was clearer, and the heaviness in his body had disappeared. He smiled at Mia, who was still perched above him, her eyes twinkling with quiet wisdom.

"Thanks, Mia," Eddy said, his voice brighter. "I feel better now. I think I understand what you meant. Feeling blue

sometimes is just part of life, but it always passes."

Mia grinned. "Exactly. And the best part is, you don't have to face it alone. You have friends to help you through it."

Eddy nodded, feeling a warmth spread through him that was deeper than the sun's rays. "I'm lucky to have you as a friend, Mia."

As they watched the stars begin to twinkle in the night sky, Eddy realized that while the jungle might have felt quiet and gray at the start of the day, it was still full of life—just like him. Some days might feel heavy, but there was always something beautiful to be found, even in the most difficult moments. And

just like the birds' songs, brighter days would always come.

And so, with Mia by his side, Eddy knew that whatever the next day would bring, he would be ready to face it—one step at a time.

"Eddy the Elephant and His Bright Smile"

Eddy the elephant had the brightest smile in the jungle. Every morning, when the sun peeked over the trees, Eddy would stretch his big trunk, wiggle his ears, and flash his wide, shiny smile. It made the birds sing a little louder and the flowers bloom a little brighter.

But one day, something strange happened. Eddy woke up and didn't feel like smiling. The jungle looked different. The sky was gray, and the air felt still. Eddy's big, floppy ears drooped, and he didn't have the energy to play.

"I don't feel like smiling today," he sighed. "Maybe I'll just walk quietly."

As Eddy walked through the jungle, his friends noticed something was wrong. First, Mia the monkey swung down from a tree.

"Eddy! Why are you so quiet?" Mia asked. "Your smile is the brightest thing in the jungle!"

Eddy shook his head. "I don't feel like smiling today, Mia. Everything seems dull."

Mia thought for a moment. "I think I know what will help!" she said, her eyes twinkling. "Follow me!"

Eddy followed Mia through the jungle, not sure what she had in mind. They came to their favorite spot by the big pond, where the water sparkled like diamonds. "Let's sit here for a bit," Mia said, pointing to a soft patch of grass.

Eddy sat down beside her, still feeling a little sad. But Mia smiled, and the sound of the birds singing filled the air. Slowly, Eddy started to feel better. He closed his eyes and took a deep breath.

"Mia, the birds' songs are so nice," Eddy said. "I think I feel a little happier now."

"That's the magic of a smile, Eddy," Mia said. "When you smile, the whole jungle smiles with you!"

Eddy's big, bright smile returned. It was as if the gray sky had disappeared, and the sun was shining again. The jungle felt alive with color, and Eddy's heart felt light.

From that day on, whenever Eddy felt a little down, he would remember his bright

smile. It always made the jungle—and his heart—feel brighter again.

"Eddy the Elephant's Quiet Day"

Eddy the elephant loved spending time with his friends in the jungle. He loved playing tag with Mia the monkey, having long chats with Terry the toucan, and splashing around in the river with Ellie the elephant. Every day, the jungle was full of laughter and fun.

But one day, Eddy woke up feeling different. He felt tired, even though he had slept all night. His big ears felt heavy, and his trunk drooped lower than usual. Eddy didn't feel like running, playing, or talking to anyone. He just wanted some quiet time alone.

"I think I need a break," Eddy thought. "I've had so many busy days with my friends, and I'm just so tired."

He wandered slowly through the jungle, away from the noise and the crowds of animals. Eddy found a peaceful spot by the river. The water gently splashed against the rocks, and the sun shone softly through the trees.

Eddy sat down and closed his eyes, feeling the cool breeze on his big ears. He took a deep breath. It felt so nice to be alone and calm. The sounds of the jungle—birds chirping, monkeys laughing—were distant, and Eddy felt a little bit better.

Soon, Mia the monkey appeared, swinging from a tree branch. "Eddy! Why aren't

you playing with us today? You're missing all the fun!"

Eddy smiled weakly. "I'm just so tired, Mia. I've been playing and talking with everyone for so long. My brain and body need a little rest. I don't feel like being with everyone right now."

Mia looked surprised. "But Eddy, we love having you around! Are you sure you don't want to join us?"

Eddy nodded. "I love you all, Mia, but sometimes even the happiest elephants need a little time to rest. It helps me feel better so I can play and talk again when I'm ready."

Mia smiled. "I understand, Eddy. You're right! Everyone needs a quiet day once in

a while. Take your time, and we'll be here when you're ready to play."

From that day on, Eddy knew it was okay to take a break when he felt tired. He learned that rest was just as important as fun, and when he was ready, he could always join his friends with a big smile.

"Eddy the Elephant and the Big Hug"

Eddy the elephant was having a hard day. The sky was cloudy, and the jungle felt a little quieter than usual. Eddy walked slowly through the tall trees, his big feet barely making a sound. He felt sad, and no matter how hard he tried, he couldn't shake the feeling.

"I don't know what's wrong," Eddy said with a sigh. "Everything feels heavy, and I just don't feel like playing today."

As he wandered, he passed his friend Mia the monkey swinging from a vine.

"Eddy! You look so sad. What's wrong?" Mia asked, her voice full of concern.

Eddy's big ears drooped even lower. "I don't know, Mia. I just feel… sad inside," he said quietly.

Mia thought for a moment. "Hmm, maybe a big hug will help! Sometimes, hugs can make sad feelings go away."

Eddy looked at Mia, a little confused. "A hug? I'm not sure. I've never really thought of a hug to help with sadness."

Mia smiled and jumped down to sit next to Eddy. "Trust me, Eddy. Hugs are magical. When I feel down, a hug makes everything feel better."

Eddy wasn't sure if a hug could fix his sadness, but he wanted to try. So, with a big sigh, he stretched out his huge arms and wrapped them around Mia. Mia

hugged him right back, wrapping her little arms around his big, warm body.

At first, Eddy felt a little funny. He was so much bigger than Mia, and it wasn't easy to hug someone so small. But as they stayed in the hug, Eddy started to feel something change. It was like the weight on his shoulders started to lift, and the gray clouds in his heart began to disappear.

Mia smiled up at him. "See? Hugs are magic!"

Eddy smiled too. His heart felt lighter, and his big elephant ears started to perk up again. "I think you're right, Mia. A hug really does help!"

From that day on, whenever Eddy felt sad, he would ask for a hug. Whether it

was from Mia, or any of his jungle friends, a big, warm hug always made his heart feel better.

And Eddy learned that sometimes, all you need to make your day brighter is a big, cozy hug.

When Eddy found his safe space

Eddy the elephant lived in a magical jungle full of creatures of all shapes and sizes. There were parrots with feathers like rainbows, sloths who moved as slowly as a breeze, and monkeys who swung from tree to tree with laughter in the air. Eddy loved all his friends, but sometimes, even in a jungle full of joy, Eddy felt a little bit out of place. His big, gray body made him feel different from all the bright, tiny creatures. He often wondered if he would ever truly find a space where he felt like he belonged.

One day, as Eddy walked through the jungle, he felt a little lonely. He loved the sounds of the birds singing, the chattering of monkeys, and the buzzing of the bees, but he didn't feel quite like they did. He couldn't fly like the birds or swing from trees like the monkeys. His giant feet couldn't move as quickly as the little creatures around him.

"I wish I could find a place where I fit in," Eddy sighed, looking around. "Somewhere that feels like *me*."

As if by magic, Mia the monkey appeared from behind a bush. "Eddy! You look a little down. What's wrong?"

Eddy lowered his head, his long trunk dragging on the ground. "I just feel... different. I love our jungle, but

sometimes I think I don't really fit in with the other creatures. I wish I had a space where I could be me."

Mia smiled kindly. "I think I know just the place," she said, her eyes sparkling. "Follow me!"

Eddy was curious, so he followed Mia through the jungle, weaving between the tall trees and past the colorful flowers. They traveled farther than Eddy had ever been, until they reached a peaceful clearing. The sunlight filtered softly through the trees, casting a warm glow across the grass. A gentle breeze blew, and a small stream trickled nearby, creating a peaceful melody.

"This is my favorite spot in the whole jungle," Mia said, spinning around. "It's

quiet, and I feel safe here. I come here when I need to think or rest."

Eddy looked around. The clearing felt different—calm, peaceful, and perfect for thinking. But Eddy wasn't sure if it could be his safe space, too.

"You're right, Mia. This place is nice. But... Do you think it could be a place for me? I'm so big and clumsy, and I don't want to disturb the peacefulness."

Mia jumped up and down. "Of course! This space is big enough for everyone. You just need to make it your own. You can sit by the stream, or you can stand under the big tree. There's room for all kinds of creatures here!"

Eddy smiled, feeling a little better. Slowly, he walked to the edge of the

stream. He sat down beside it, the cool water tickling his toes. The trees around him swayed gently in the breeze, and the soft sound of birds singing filled the air. He realized that this place wasn't just for Mia or the other animals—it was for him, too.

As the days passed, Eddy visited the clearing more and more. He found comfort in the quiet, and he loved how the space felt just right for him. His big body didn't feel out of place; it felt like it belonged. Sometimes, he would sit by the stream and listen to the soft gurgling of the water. Other times, he would rest under the tall trees, watching the clouds drift by. It was his space—a place where he could be himself.

One afternoon, Mia joined him in the clearing. "I'm glad you found your place, Eddy," she said with a smile.

Eddy grinned. "Me too, Mia. I've learned that it doesn't matter how big or small you are. We all need a safe space where we can just be ourselves."

And from that day on, Eddy always knew he had a place in the jungle where he truly belonged, surrounded by his friends, his thoughts, and the peaceful beauty of the world around him.