

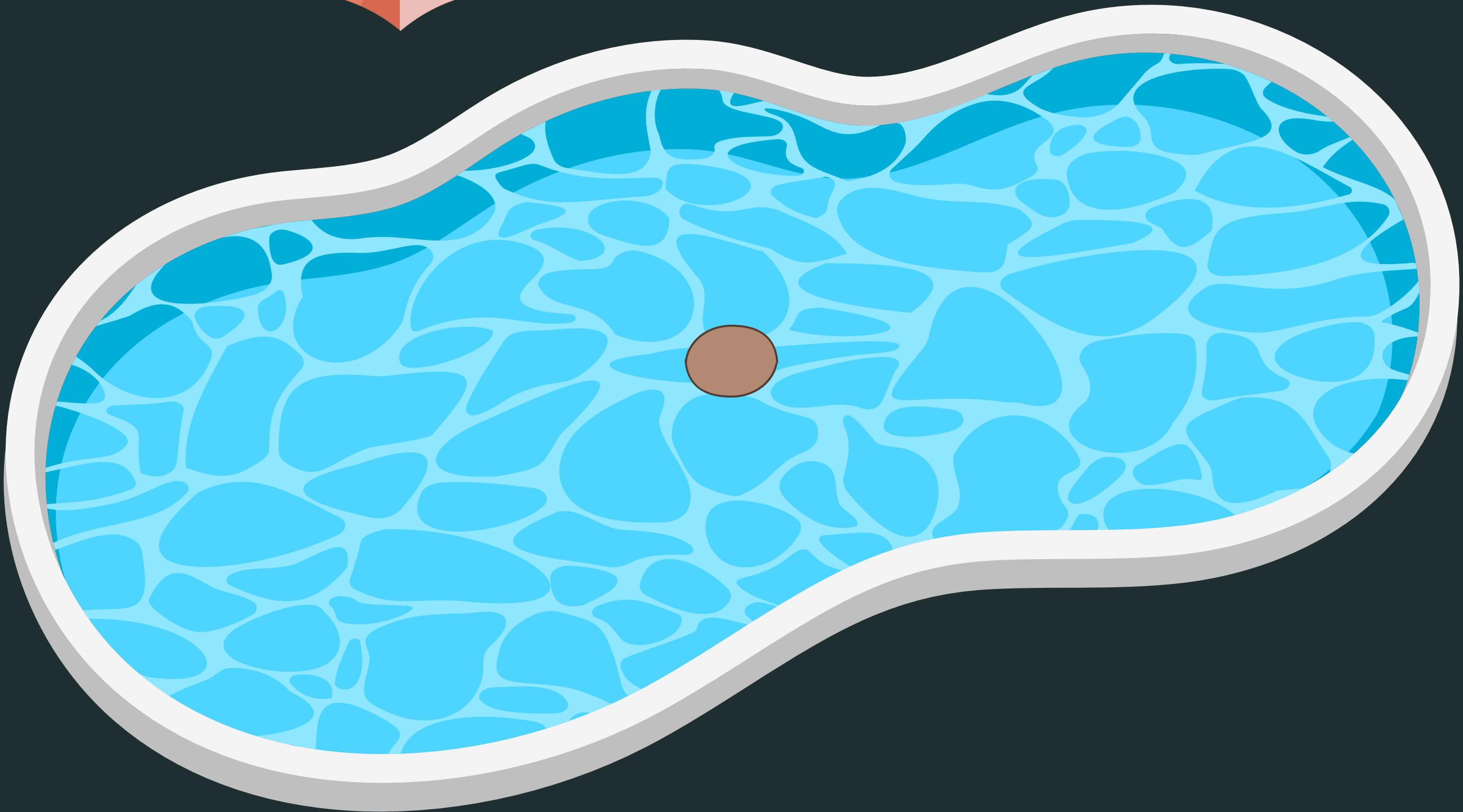
HOW TO GET OUT OF A SWIMMING POOL



Leave indecision behind forever



THE GREAT BEING PROJECT





For my mum,
who taught me how to laugh.



Little Sloth was stuck
in the middle of a swimming pool.
He couldn't decide which way to swim.

“Left? Right? What if I choose wrong?”

So he floated in circles, thinking...
and thinking...
and thinking...



He waited and waited for the perfect answer.
The sun went up. The sun went down.
But Little Sloth stayed in the middle,
still thinking.

“I need to be absolutely sure,” he said.



More days passed.
His paws shrivelled like raisins.
The sky turned grey, like it was worried too.
“Why can’t I just choose?” he sighed.

But he still couldn’t decide.



One day, Little Sloth had visitors.
A water bug zipped this way and that.
A bird swooped and turned overhead.
A butterfly danced around the pool,
going wherever she pleased.

And none of them seemed to worry about choosing.



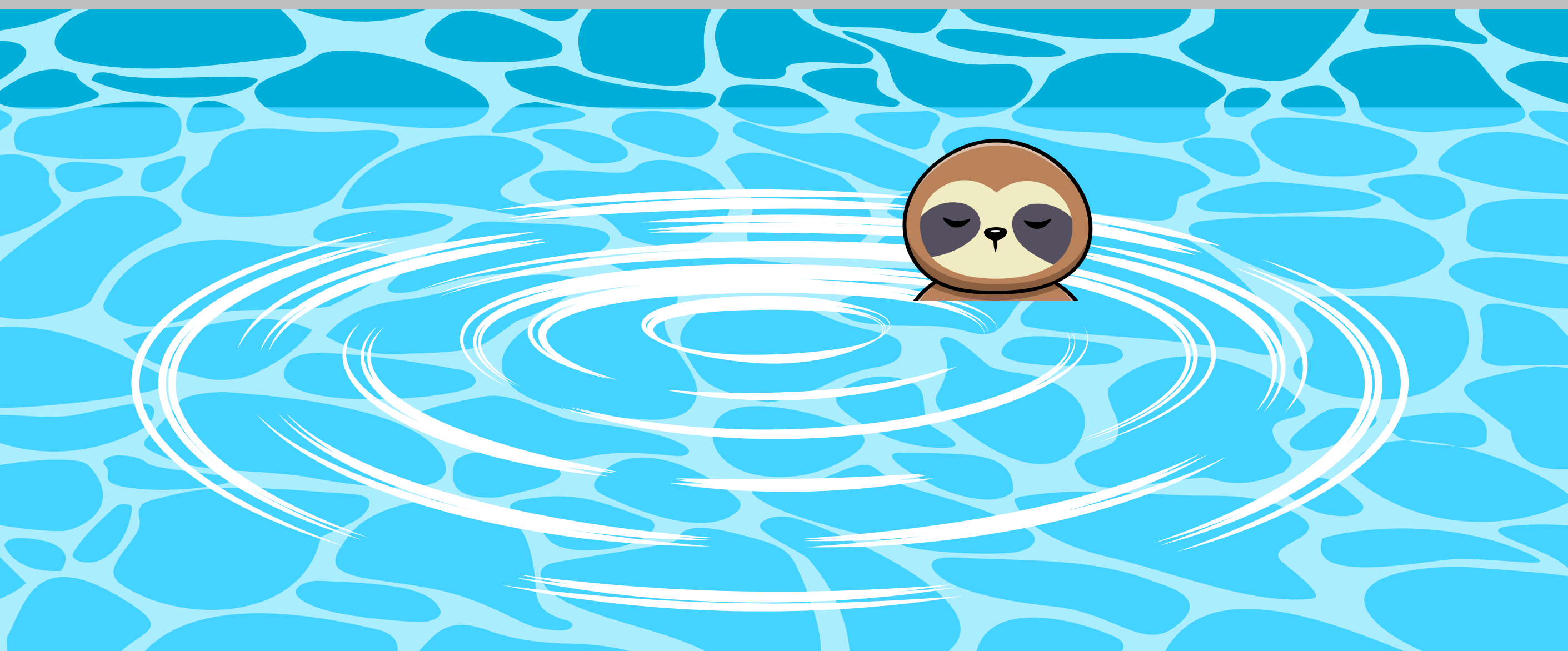
Suddenly, the butterfly flew down
and landed on Little Sloth's nose.

Her tiny feet tickled!
He tried not to giggle...
but he couldn't help it.

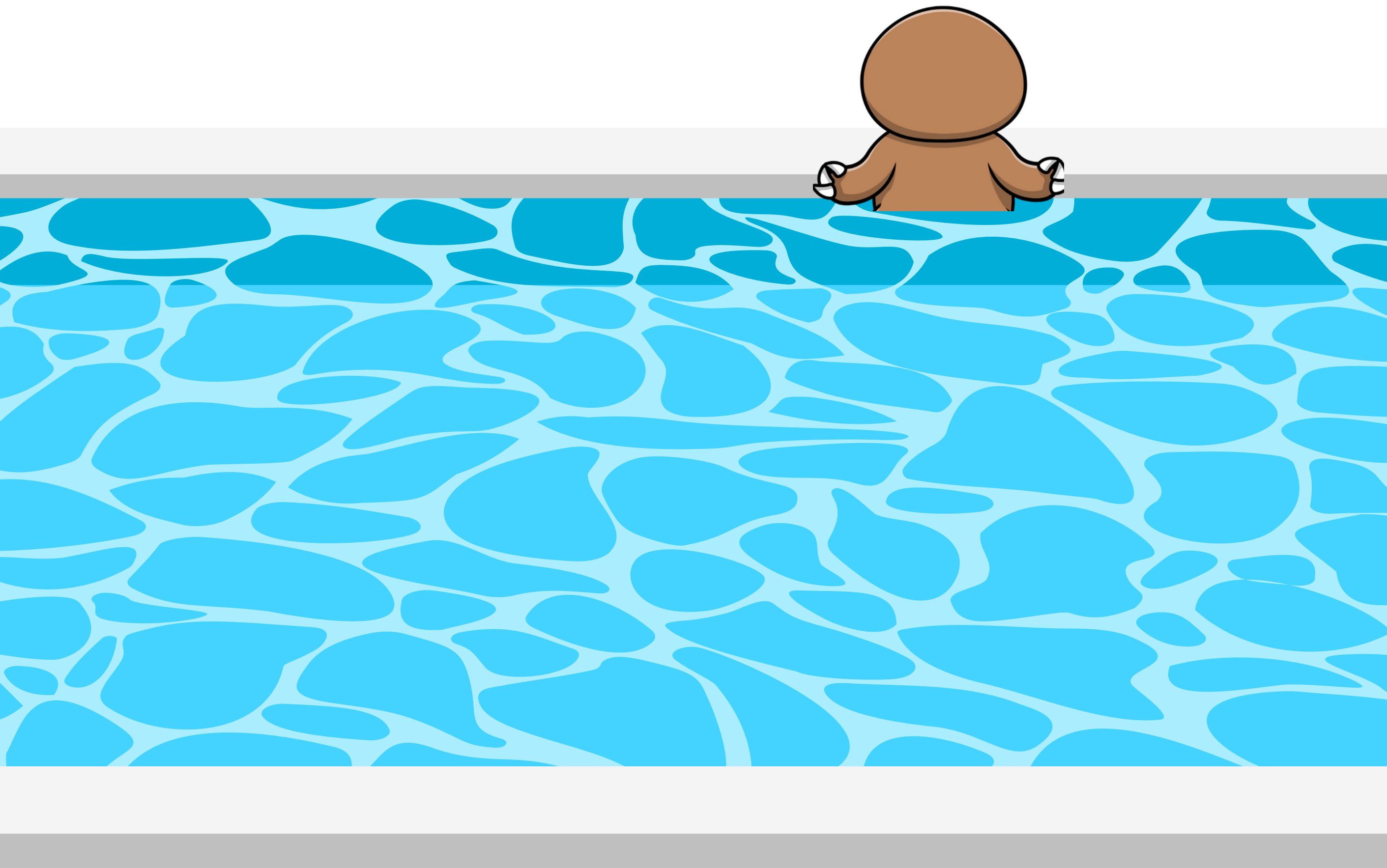


He laughed — and laughed — and laughed!
His arms flopped.
His paws kicked.
Giggle. Wiggle. SPLASH!
Water flew up, down, all around.

It was the biggest splash in sloth history!



The splash made ripples — soft and wide,
like circles drawn by invisible hands.
And the ripples carried Little Sloth,
gently, gently,
toward the edge of the pool.
He didn't try.
He didn't plan.
He just floated.



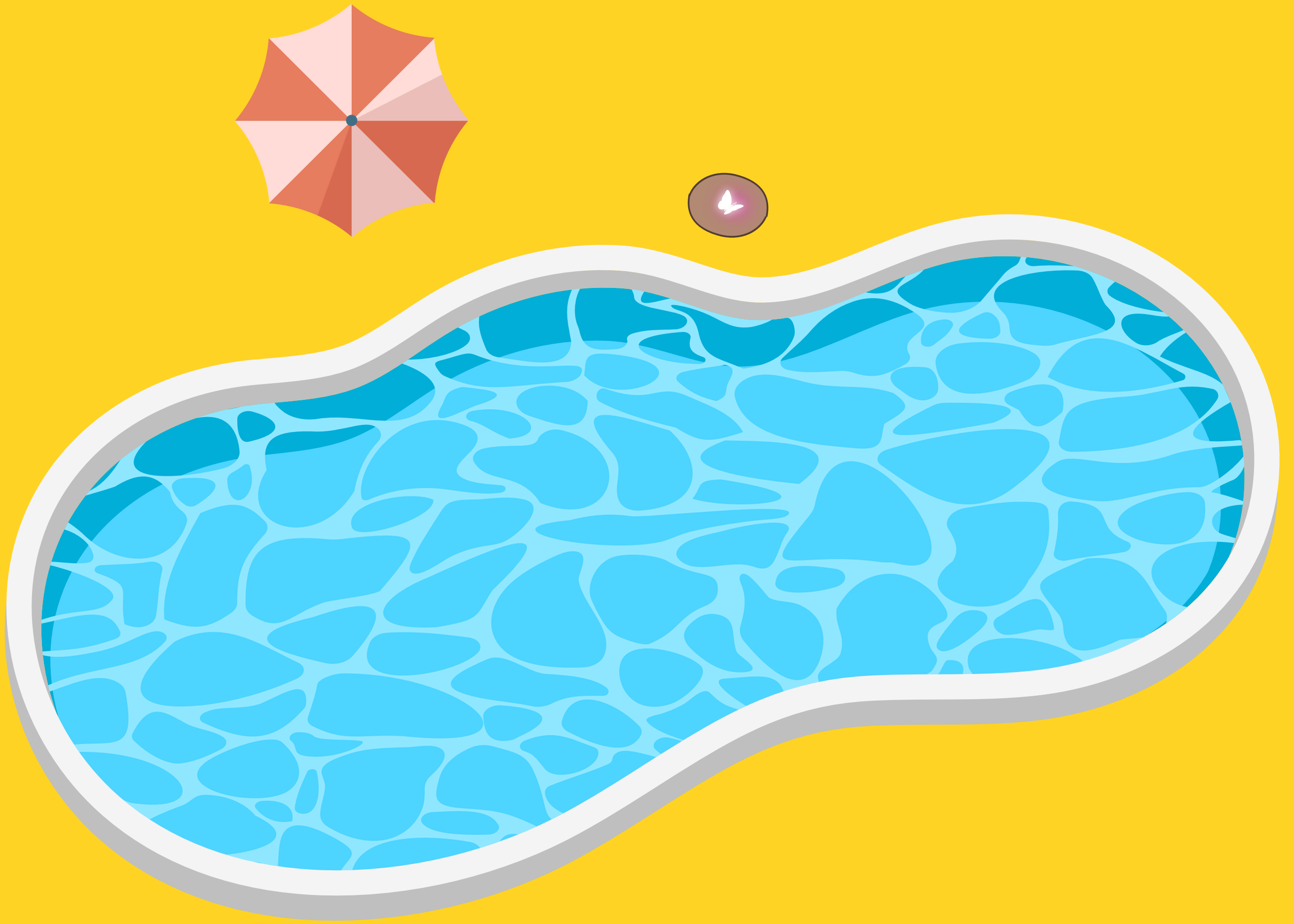
And when his paw touched the wall,
he climbed out —
like it was the easiest thing in the world.



There was no right way or wrong way.
There was just...
the way that made him feel light.
Little Sloth smiled
and shook off the water.



I'm freeeeee!



The End.
Or maybe...
The Beginning.





Sometimes the only way out... is in.

www.thegreatbeingproject.com