



# Aziz the Fish

Petal

A Storybird  
**Aziz the Fish**

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Aziz is as strong as a  
whale and as brave as a  
shark.

Aziz is sad.



All who know Aziz say:

Aziz has a heart of gold.  
His heart beats strong  
and brave. We can dance  
and sing for joy.

Aziz is sad.

He does not hear his  
heart of gold, that beats  
strong and brave.



Aziz wonders....

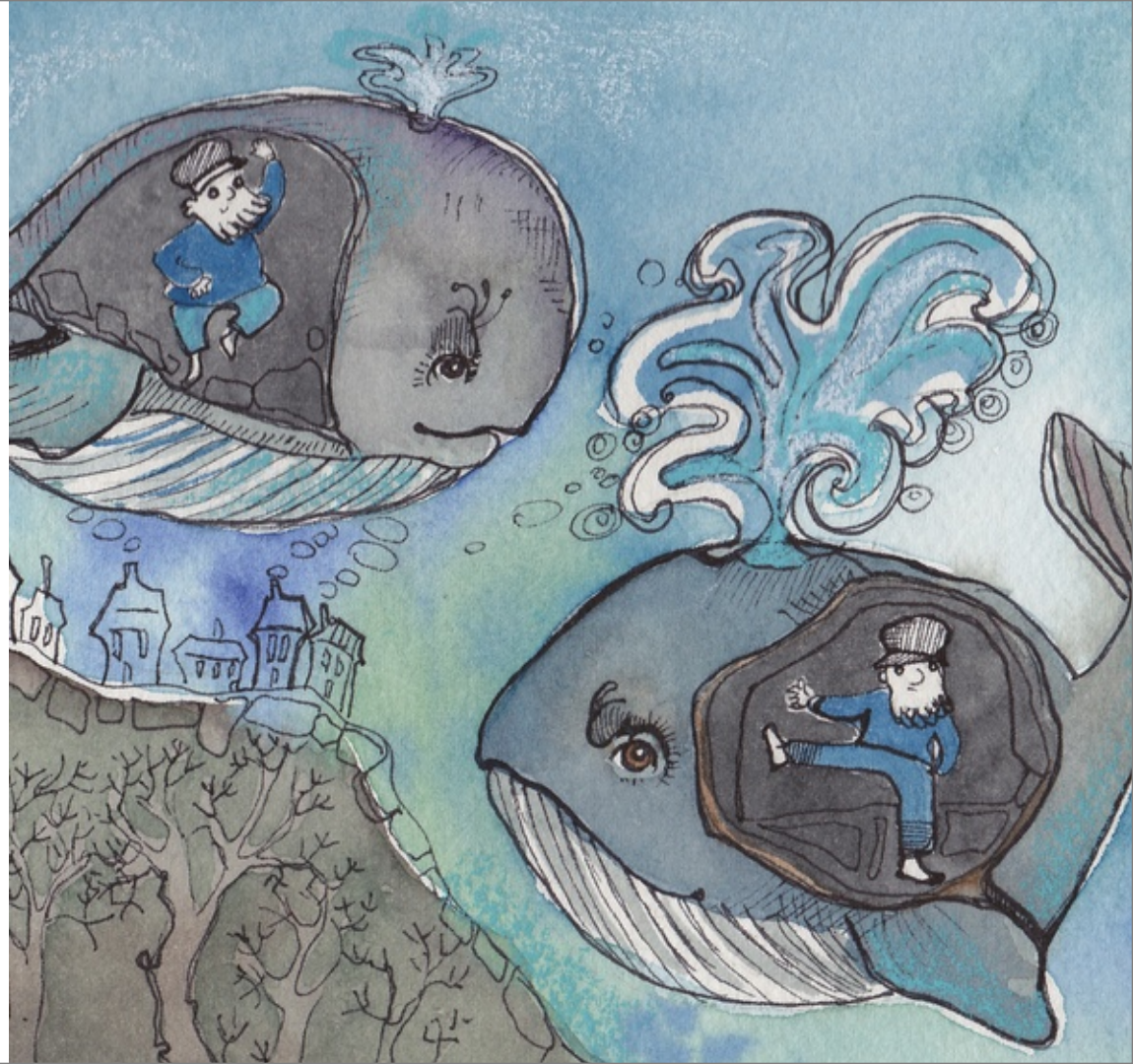
Maybe there are little men inside beating drums or snapping their fingers?

Maybe his little man is asleep?

Maybe his little man is not there?

Aziz is sad.

He does not hear his heart of gold that beats strong and brave.



“Listen carefully,” says  
the lion, “you will hear  
your heart of gold that  
beats strong and brave.”

Aziz listens, listens,  
listens.  
He listens carefully.

Aziz is sad.

He does not hear his  
heart of gold that beats  
strong and brave.



The boy loves Aziz.  
Aziz loves the boy.

The boy loves Aziz very much.  
Aziz loves the boy very much.

The boy is sad.  
He cannot hear Aziz's heart of gold that  
beats strong and brave. He does not dance  
and sing with joy.

Aziz is sad.  
He does not hear his heart of gold that  
beats strong and brave.

Aziz is sad.  
The boy does not dance and sing with joy.







In the quiet of the  
breeze....

Aziz feels the stirring of  
his breath...

Aziz feels the thud of his  
heart of gold.

Aziz hears his heart of  
gold beating softly.

Aziz hears his heart of  
gold beating strong and  
brave.



Aziz is happy.

He can hear his heart of  
gold.

He can feel his heart of  
gold.

His heart of gold beats  
strong and brave inside  
him.

He can dance and sing  
with joy.



The boy loves Aziz very much.  
Aziz loves the boy very much.

The boy is happy.

He cannot hear Aziz's heart of gold. He  
does not sing and dance.

He feels Aziz's heart of gold: strong and  
brave.

Ting, ting. Ting, ting. Ting, ting. Ting,  
ting.

Aziz is happy.

He hears his heart of gold that beats strong  
and brave.

He can dance and sing with joy.







*The world needs your stories*

