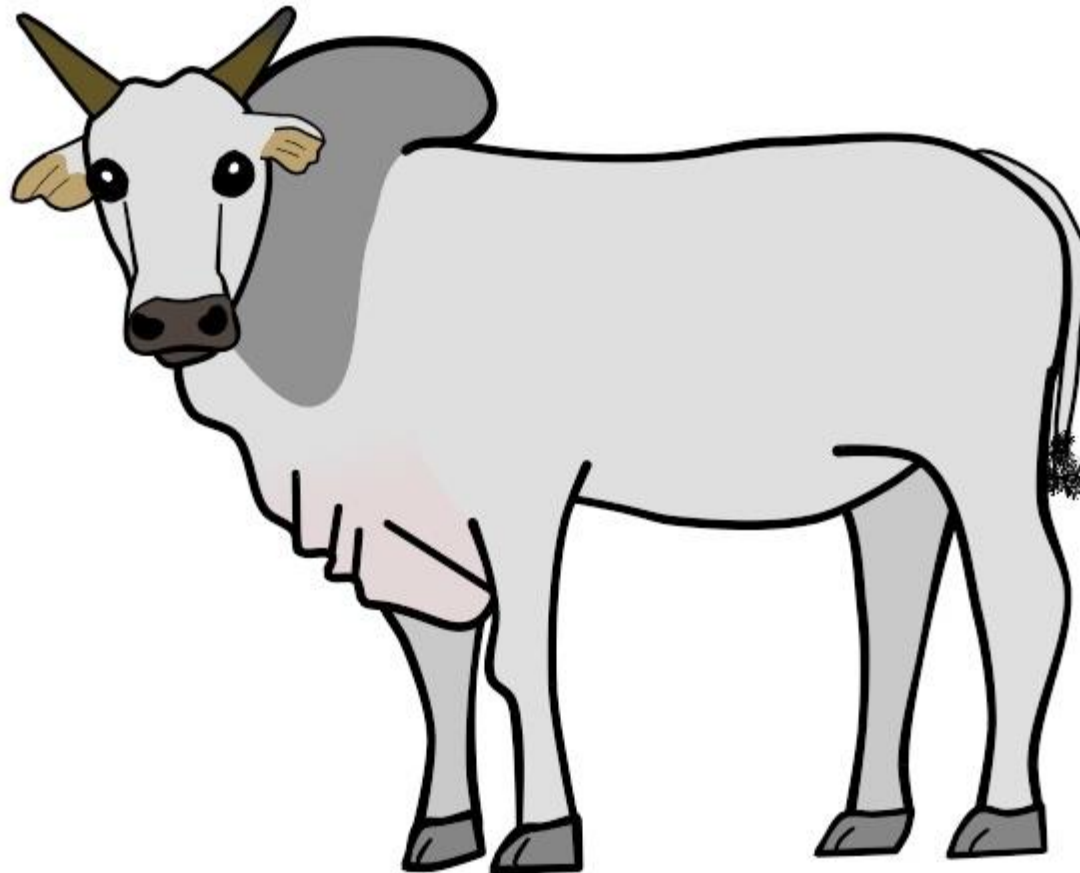
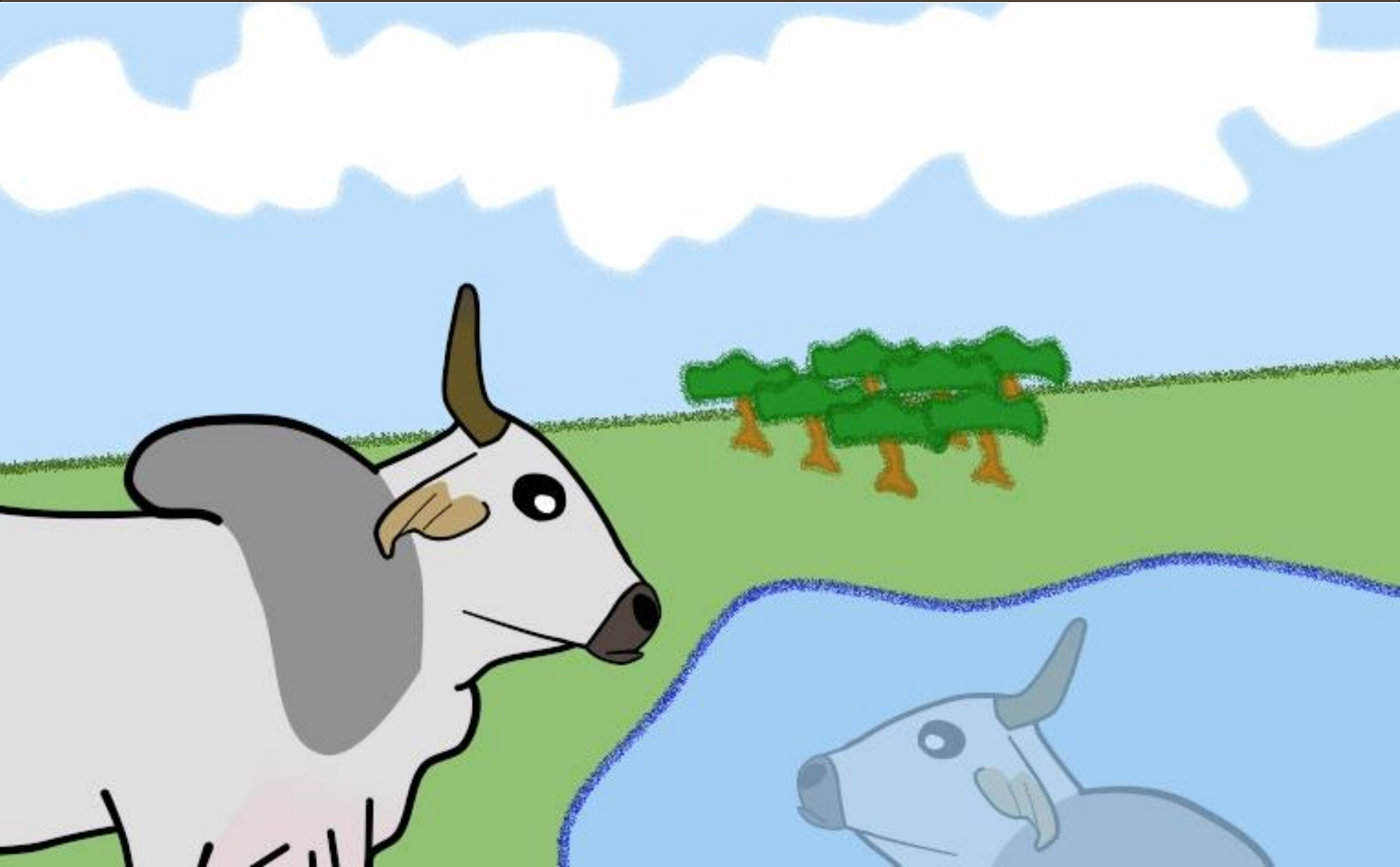


# Zola the Zebu

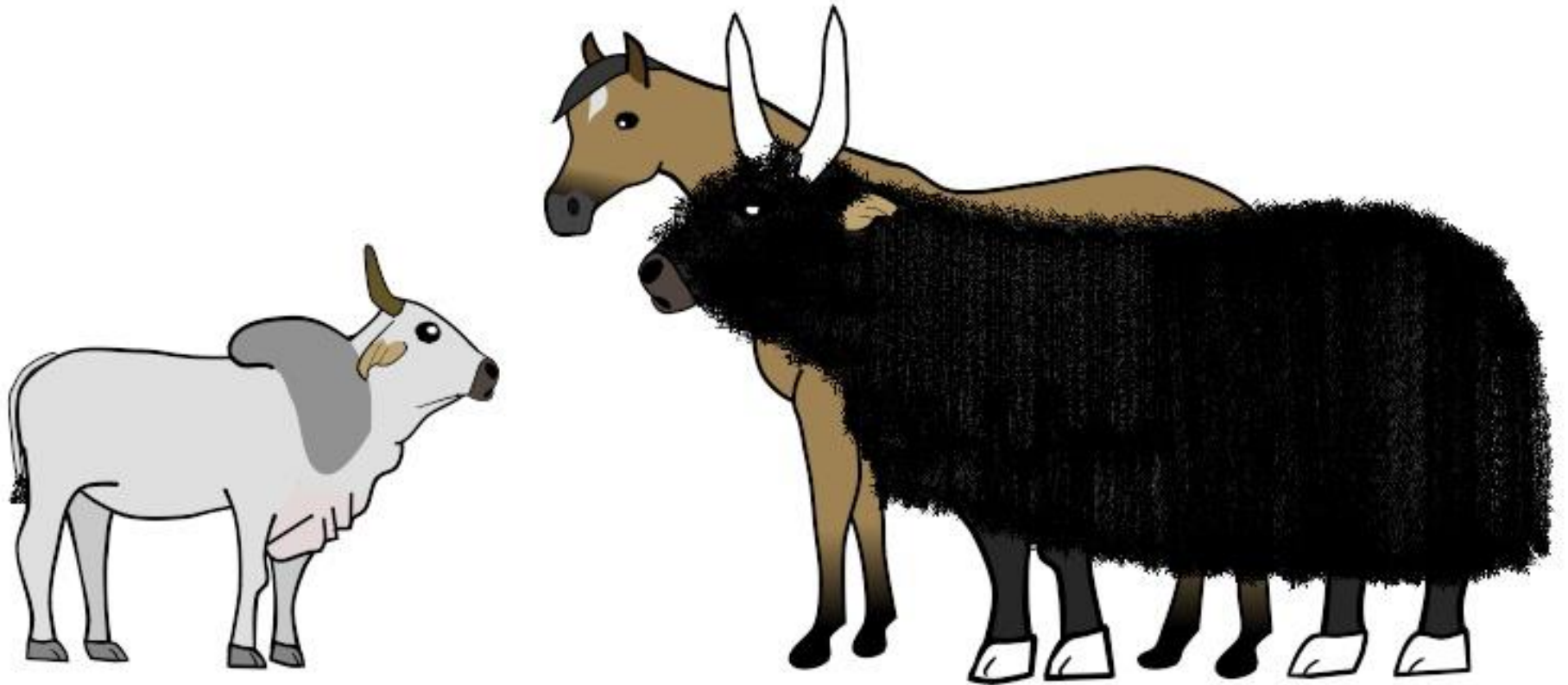
Written and Illustrated by Daniel Rodrigues



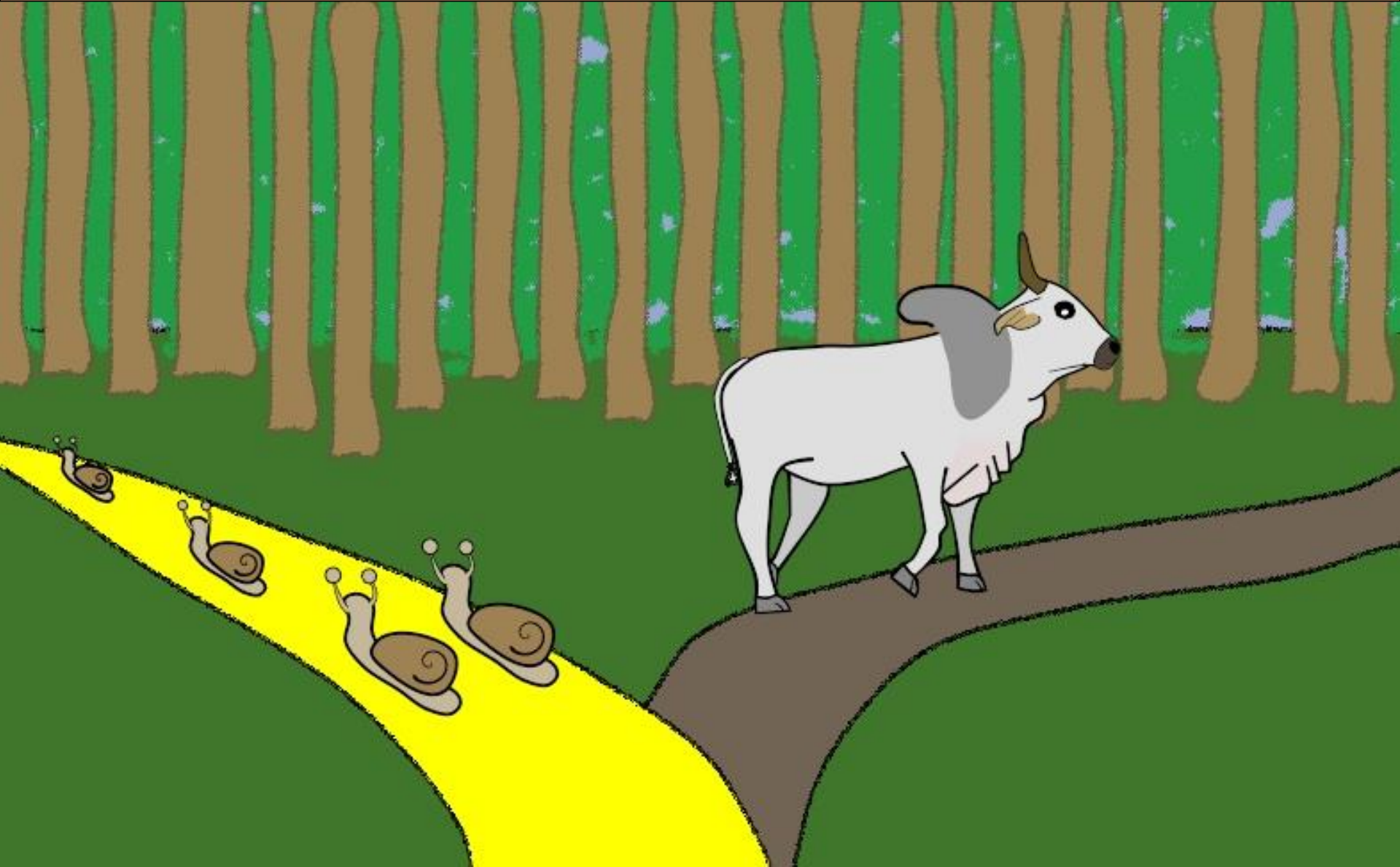
Zola didn't think he was an attractive creature with a hump on his back and droopy skin below his neck.



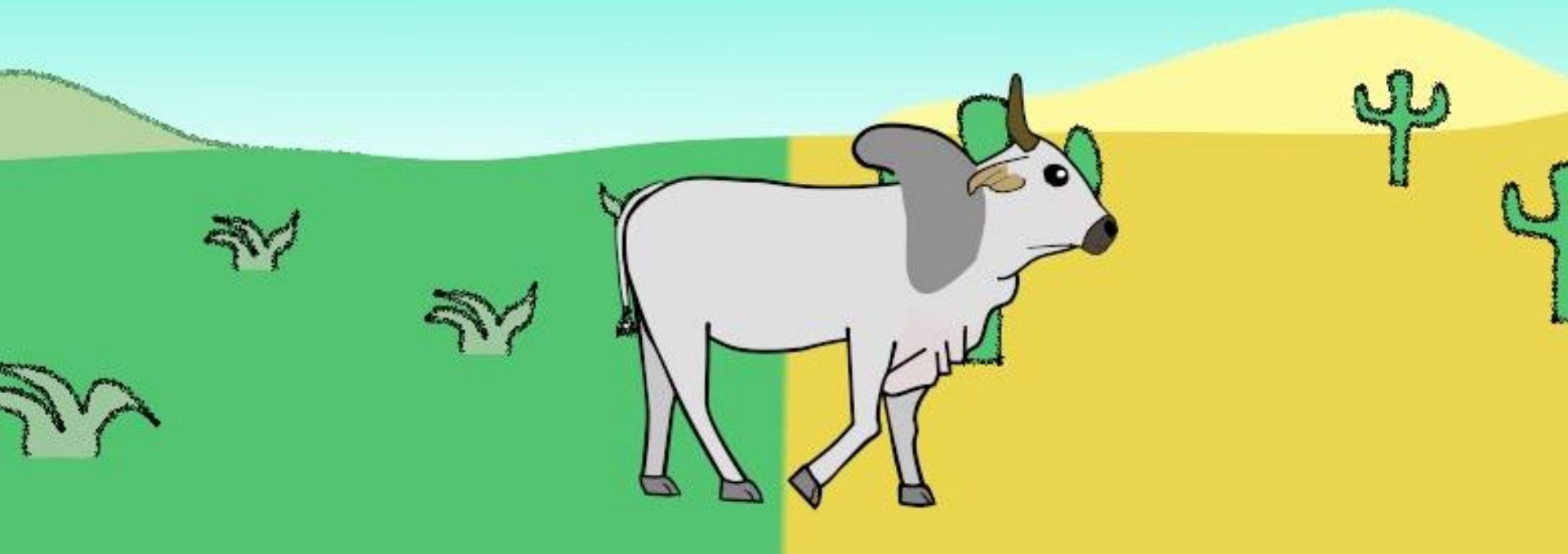
Being a Zebu meant that Zola was short compared to a horse and a yak.



Zola was also shy, so to avoid creatures he decided to go for a walk off a beaten track.



Zola walked from the grassy lands to the desert sands.



While dangerous to some, Zebus are durable under a hostile sun.



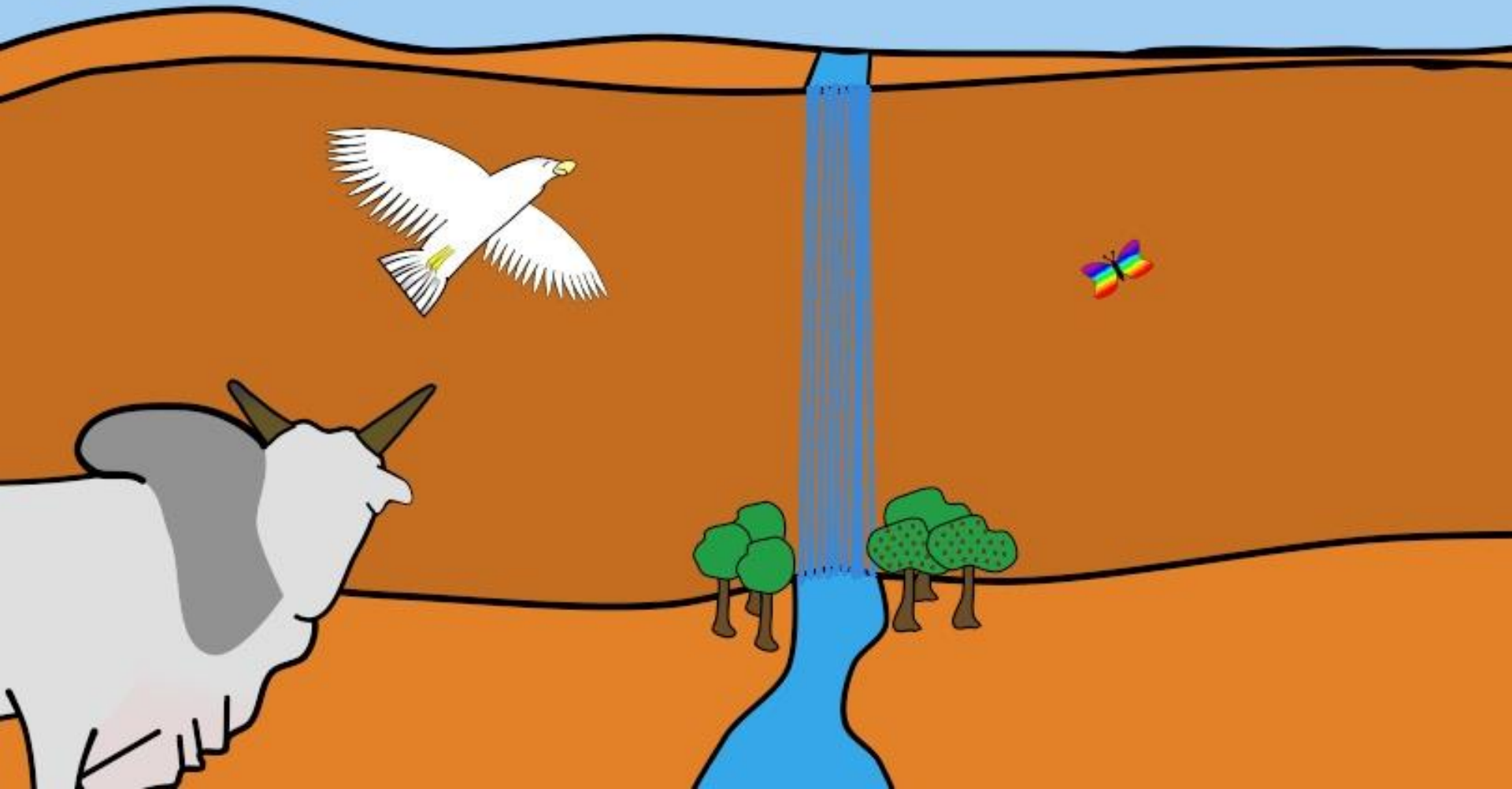


Zola continues his journey to a destination unknown.  
Enjoying his walk with little fuss and talk.



Where he was going, he didn't know.

Something beautiful appeared and it did show.

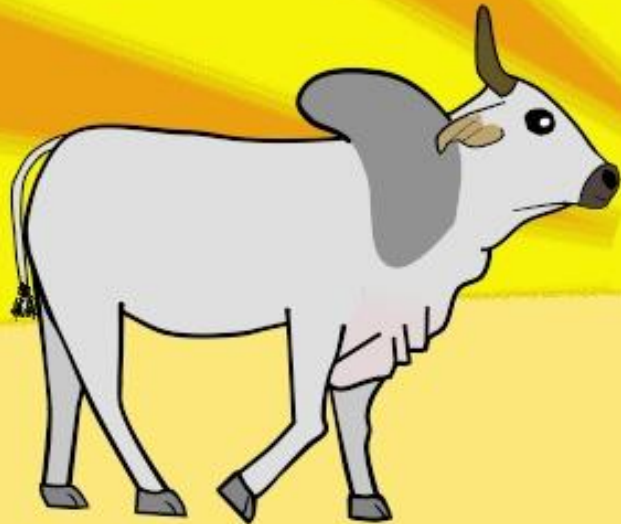




A place to rest for the night.  
An oasis hidden out of sight.



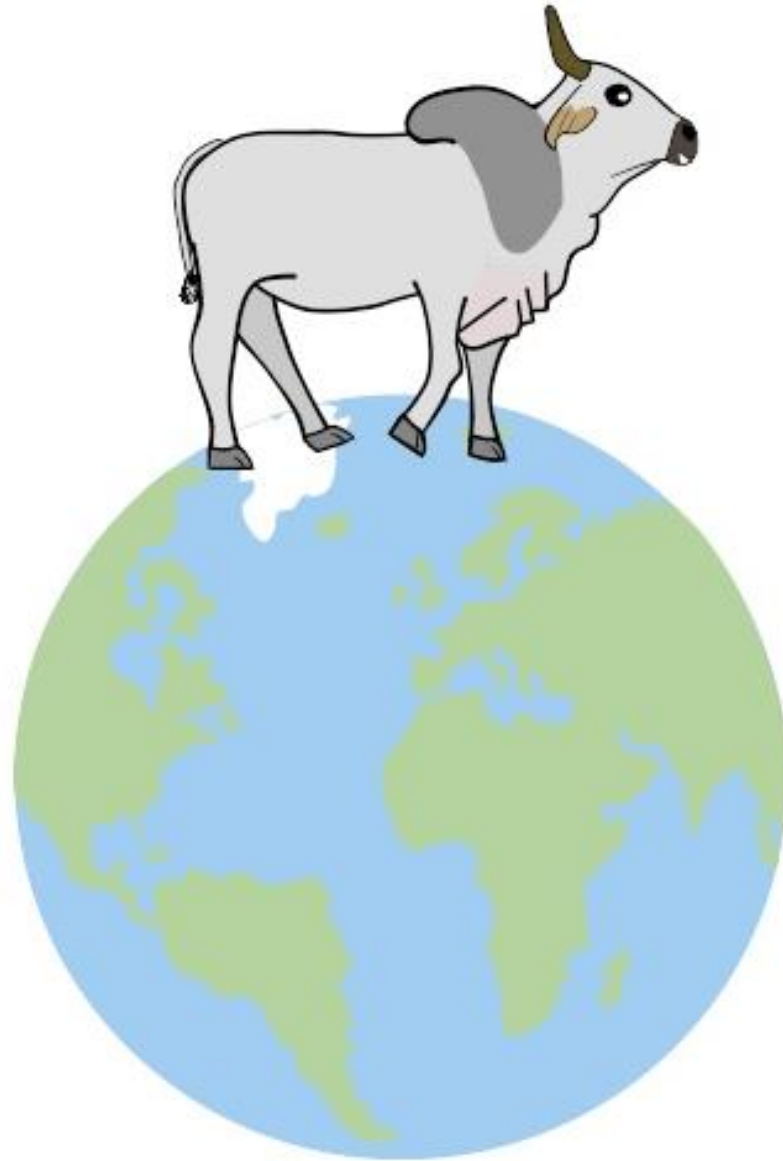
The next day Zola woke up to continue his walk.  
He forgot about his vanity as it was no longer a  
calamity.



Instead of looking at himself, he found pleasure looking out at the world.



It didn't matter to Zola where he would go, he found happiness wherever he roamed.



The End

