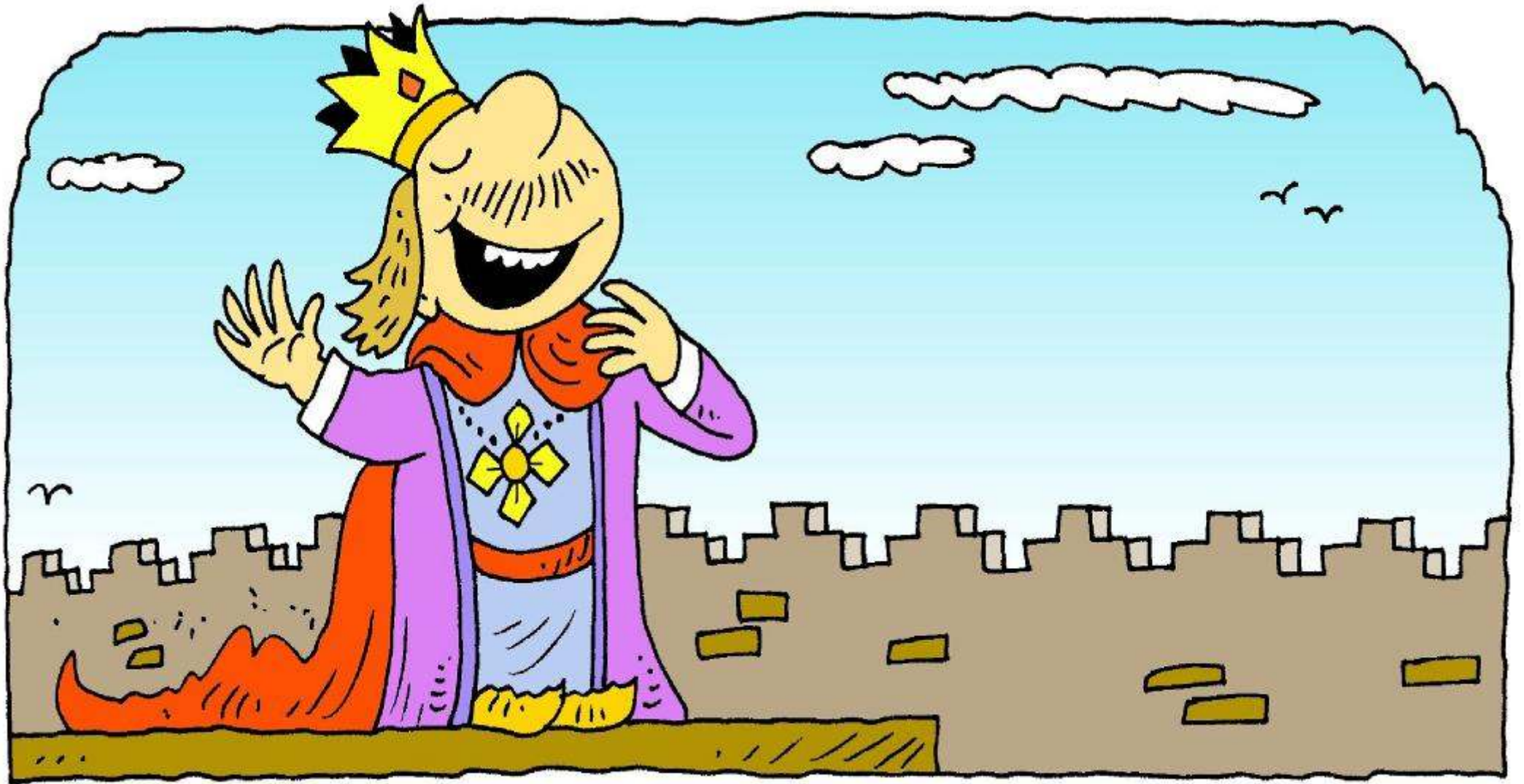
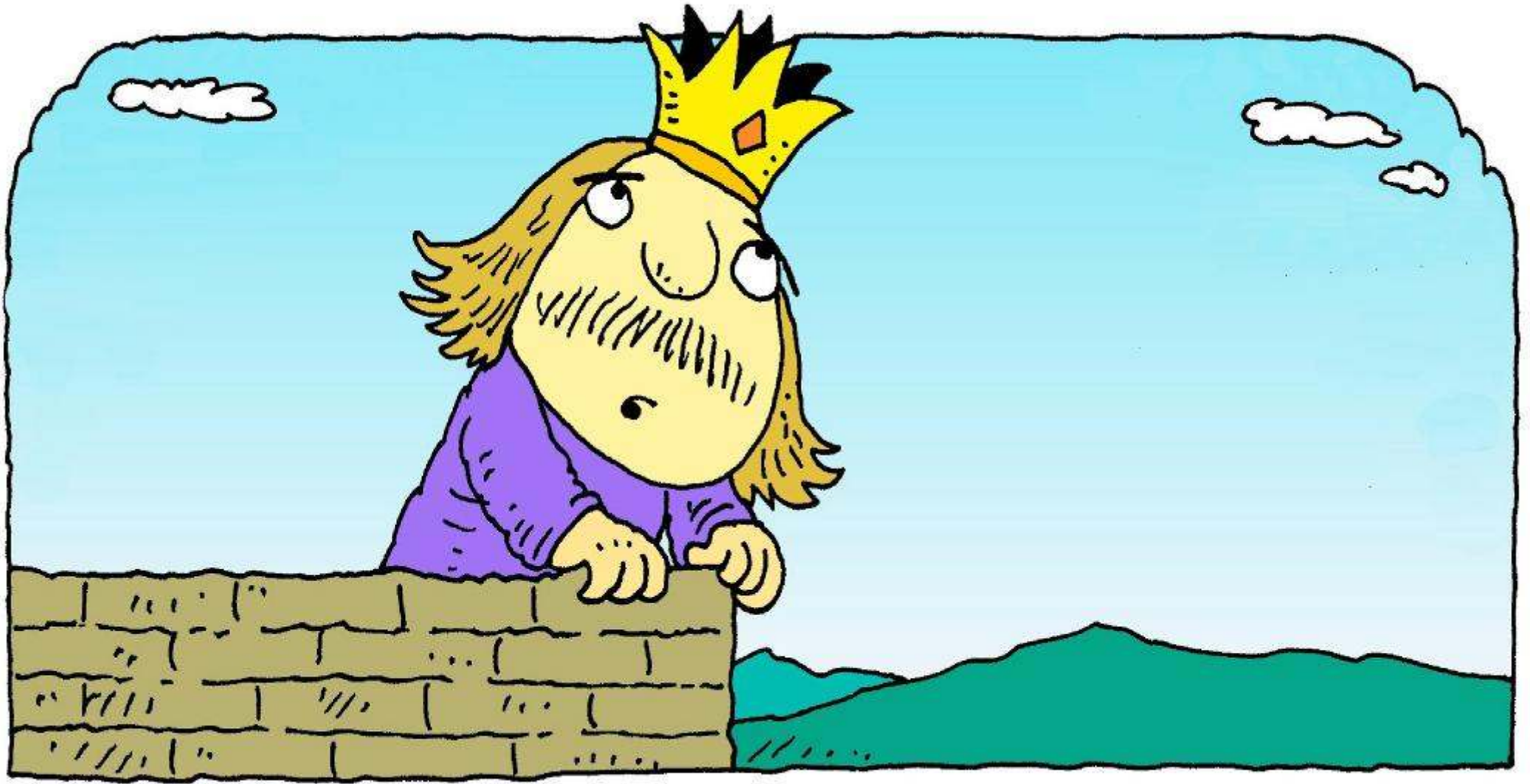




A long, long time ago,
in a place called
Babylon, there lived
a very proud king.



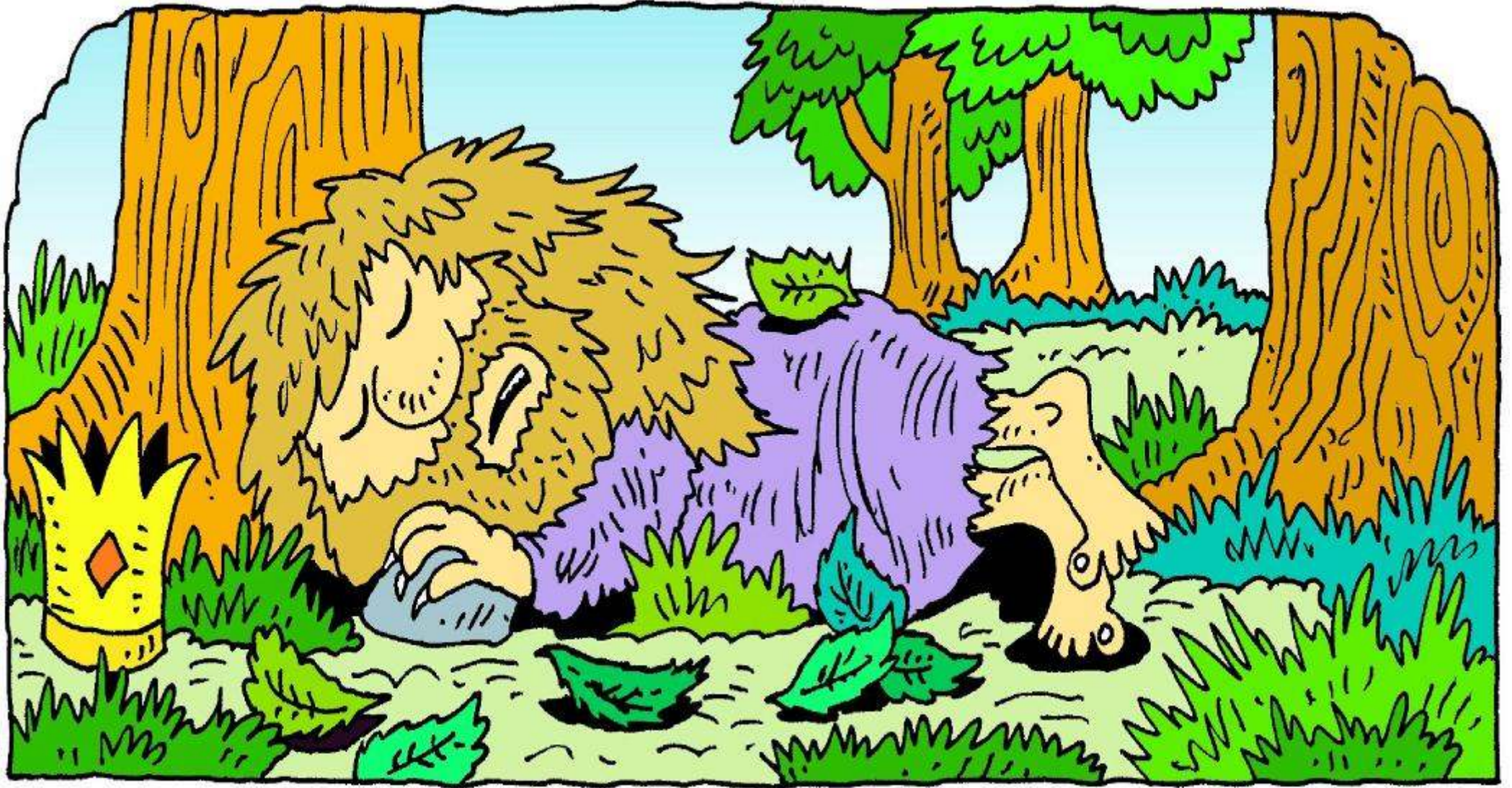
“I made myself great!
I am great and
I don’t need God
in my life at all,” he thought.



God was not pleased with this king
who thought he didn't need God.
“You will spend some time
living like an animal!” said God.



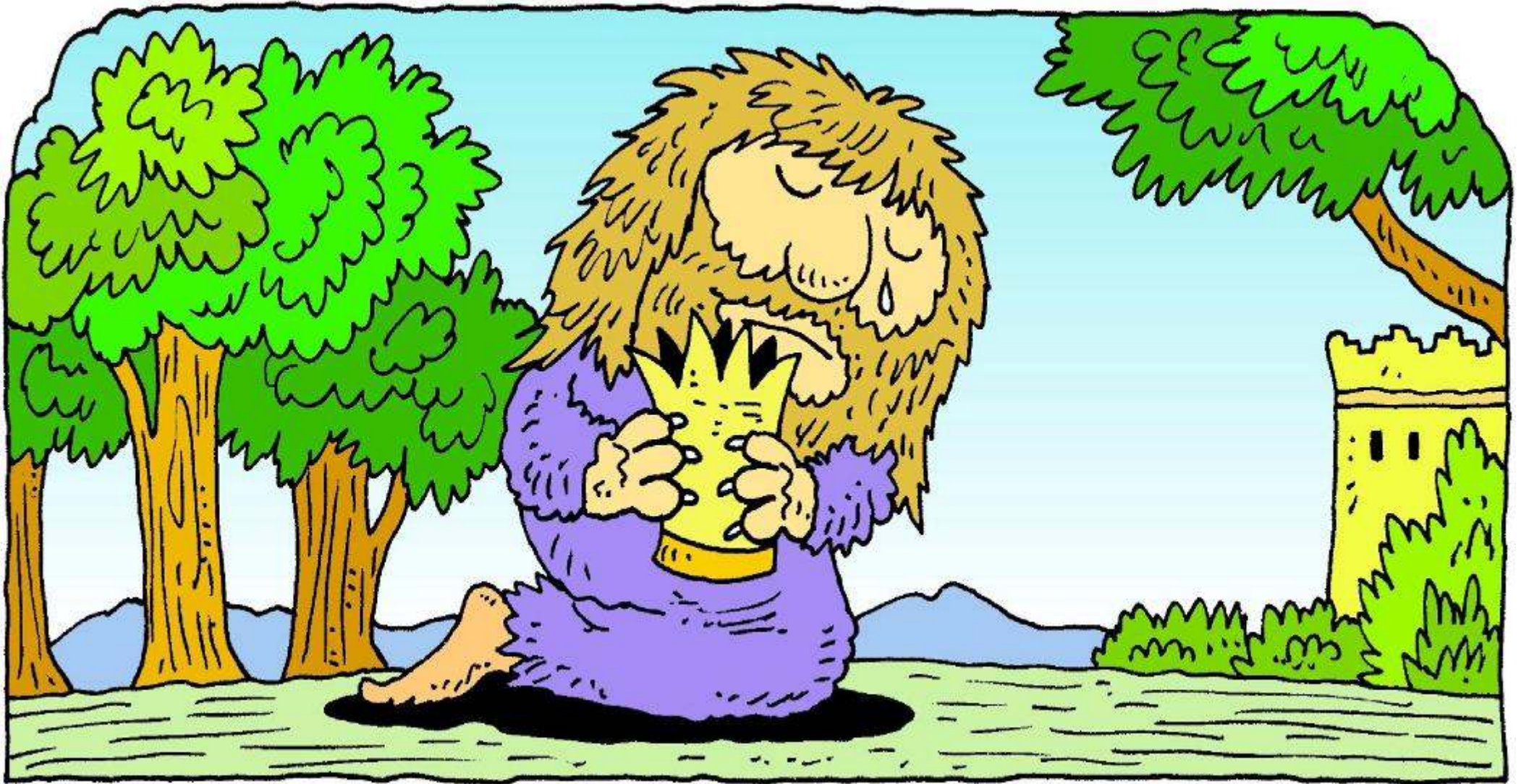
The proud king started
to change how he behaved.
He went outside his palace
and lived like an animal.



His hair grew long,
and his nails grew long.
He slept in the cold
and he even ate grass.



After a long time
the king was sorry.
He understood that he needed God
to help him to be a good king.



“I’m sorry!” cried the King.
A big tear trickled down his face
and he prayed, “I have been foolish and proud.
God I can’t be a good King without your help.”



The king went back to his palace
and he always remembered
that he needed God every day
and that everything came from God.