

It's Fun To Be Different

These are the squares. They live all by themselves in Squaretown.

These are the circles.
They live all by themselves in Circletown.

These are the triangles. They live all by themselves in Triangletown.

These are the rectangles. They live all by themselves in Rectangletown.

The circles thought:

If you want to be beautiful and good, you must be perfectly round like we are!

The rectangles thought:

If you want to be beautiful and good, you must have two short sides and two long sides. You should look like us!

The triangles thought:

If you want to be beautiful and good, you must have three sides like we do.

The squares thought:

If you want to be beautiful and good, you must have four sides exactly the same. You should look like us!

The squares didn't like the circles. The circles didn't like the triangles. The rectangles didn't like the squares. The triangles didn't like the rectangles. The shapes didn't like anyone that was different from them.

One beautiful summer day, the little squares, the little circles, the little triangles, and the little rectangles all went out to play. But they didn't play together!

While they were playing a terrible thing happened. The little circles were playing on top of a hill. Some of the circles slipped and went rolling to the bottom of the hill. Faster and faster they rolled right to where the little squares were playing!

The squares were very angry! They thought the circles were very naughty to roll into their playground. The squares began teasing the circles. The circles were very sad and afraid.

The rectangles and the triangles heard the yelling and crying. They ran as fast as they could to see what was happening. All of the shapes were shouting at each other. All of the shapes were angry and sad. It was terrible!

One of the rectangles became so angry that he jumped up and down. He landed right on top of two circles. A strange thing happened. No one said a word. They just looked and looked. Another rectangle joined them. The rectangles and the circles had made a wagon. A beautiful wagon!

All the shapes became very excited. They all wanted to work together to make something beautiful. The squares and circles made a train. A beautiful train!

The triangles and the circles made ice cream cones!

All of the shapes worked together to make a beautiful house.

The shapes had learned that it is good to be different. Every shape is beautiful and good. They also learned that it was much better to work together and they were amazed at all the things they could do together.

From that day on the squares loved the circles. The circles loved the triangles. The rectangles loved the squares and the triangles loved the rectangles. They all moved to Shapetown, where they lived happily ever after.