

NOISY ZOO PARADE



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Morning at Jolly Zoo was anything but quiet. Monkeys chattered, parrots squawked, and the lions stretched with big, yawny roars.

But today wasn't just any day—today was the day of the Noisy Parade!

Zookeeper Zoe bounced along the walkway, carrying her sparkly baton and a big rainbow banner that read “NOISY ZOO PARADE!”

“Let's make some noise!” she cheered.

All the animals clapped, flapped, and stomped in excitement. The parade was about to begin!



Lion Leo was the first to step onto the parade path. He wore a shiny gold crown made of paper, glue, and a dash of glitter.

He puffed out his chest, took a deep breath, and let out the grandest ROARRRRRR he could. His tail swished proudly, and his mane bounced with every step.

The animals cheered, hooted, and even covered their ears with a giggle.

“Can anyone be louder than that?” Zookeeper Zoe shouted through the laughter.



Next came Ellie Elephant, flapping her big soft ears and holding a bright ribbon in her trunk.

She stomped with happy feet—STOMP, STOMP—and then let out a booming TRUMPET that echoed all the way to the snack stand.

Little turtles peeked out of their shells to see what all the fun was about.

“Ellie, your trumpet sounds like a tuba in a marching band!” said Leo.

Ellie beamed and gave a proud flap-flap with her ears.



Mickey Monkey didn't just march in—he swung from a vine, did three cartwheels, and landed with a funny wiggle.

“Ooh-ooh! Eee-eee!” he called, waving his curly tail like a parade flag.

He bounced, spun, and flipped while tossing banana peels like confetti.

The crowd howled with laughter. Even Leo snorted and nearly lost his crown.

“Best monkey moves ever!” Ellie said, clapping her trunk.



Out from the pond waddled Penny Penguin, holding a tiny tambourine in her flippers.

“Waddle, waddle, flap—TAP-CLACK!” she sang, tapping icy rhythms that made even the sleepy hippos open one eye.

She marched proudly between the animals, her bow tie bobbing with every happy tap.

The turtles nodded in rhythm, and the flamingos added a fancy foot shuffle.

“Go Penny!” Mickey cheered. “You’ve got great flipper beats!”



Suddenly, the parade came to a stop. Gracie Giraffe had tried to walk under the banner—but her long neck had looped right through it!

“Uh-oh,” she said, blinking in surprise.

Zookeeper Zoe ran over, laughing gently. “We’ve got a giraffe on a string!”

The monkeys zipped in to help, untangling Gracie like a ribbon on a gift.

“Every parade needs a silly surprise,” Zoe said with a wink.

Gracie giggled and gave a grateful stretch of her neck.



Once everyone was ready again, Zoe lifted her baton and shouted,
“Grand finale time!”

Lion Leo roared. Ellie Elephant trumpeted. Mickey Monkey
chattered and clapped.

Penny Penguin tapped her tambourine with flair, and Gracie
Giraffe hummed a long, lovely note—HUMMMMMMMMM!

The zoo filled with beautiful, wild, joyful noise. Even the clouds
above seemed to dance along with the music.

Confetti flew. Feathers flapped. Tails twitched. It was the
noisiest, happiest moment of the whole day.



As the music faded, Zookeeper Zoe passed out shiny star-shaped stickers.

“Best parade ever!” the animals cheered.

She gave each one a hug—or a gentle pat, in the case of the very large Ellie—and thanked them for their special sounds.

The animals beamed with pride.

“Everyone’s voice matters,” Zoe said. “Loud or soft, silly or sweet, you made this day unforgettable.”



That night, the zoo was still at last.

The stars blinked on, one by one, above the quiet enclosures.

Penny Penguin hummed softly as she tucked in. Ellie Elephant wiggled her toes under her blanket of leaves.

Leo let out a sleepy, soft “r-o-a-r...” before nodding off.

Zookeeper Zoe tiptoed by with a picture book and read just one more bedtime story to her parade friends.

Outside, the banner still swayed gently in the moonlight.

Tomorrow would be quieter—but tonight, they all dreamed of drums, roars, and parades of sound.

Before You Drift Off...

Which animal from the parade do you think would make the best bedtime buddy, and why?

If you could make your own animal sound, what would it be—and what kind of creature would it belong to?