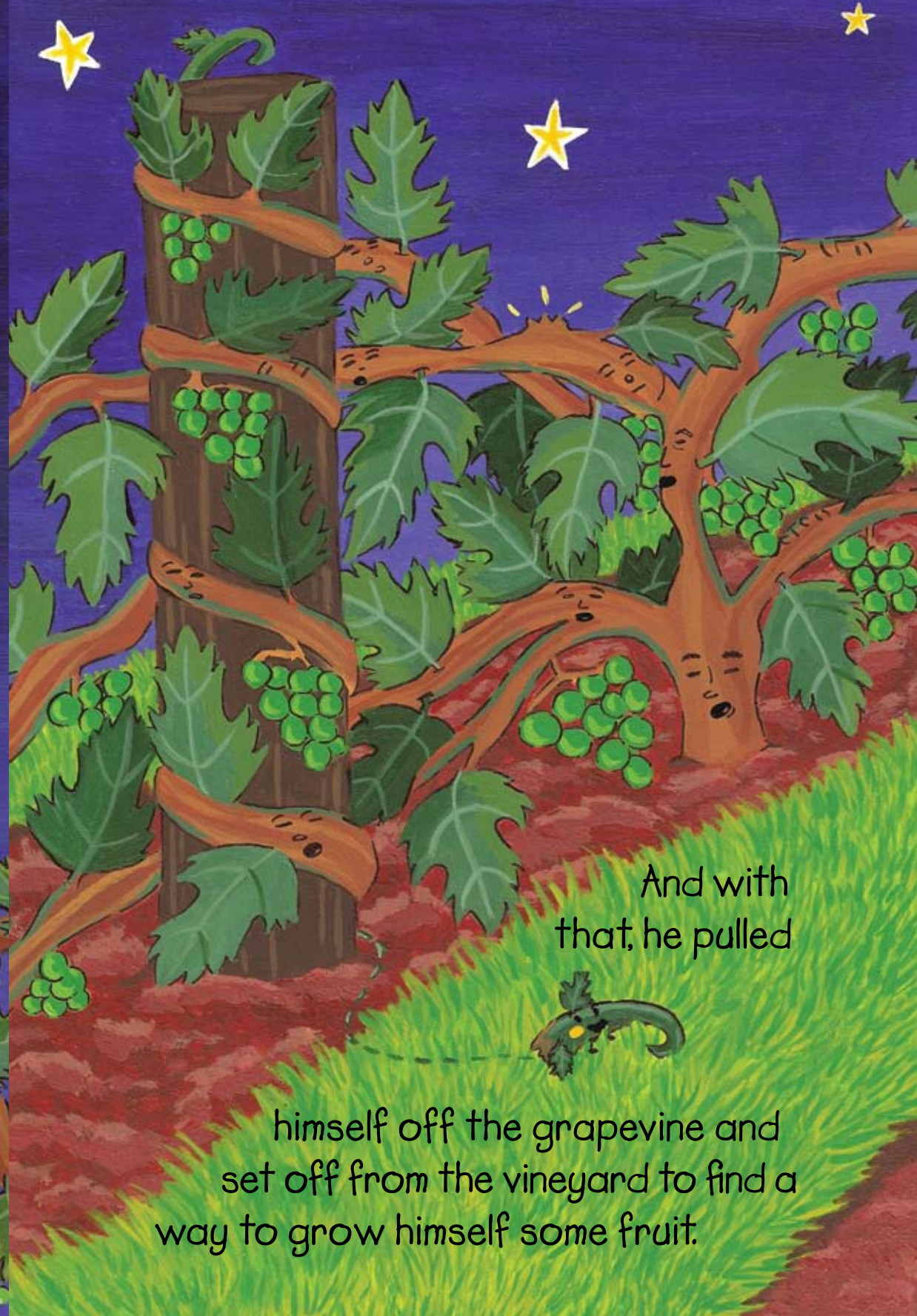


That night as the other branches dozed off to sleep, Little Green was still wide awake, and He was still very unhappy and a little angry that he couldn't grow any grapes.

"I don't have to hang around here," he thought to himself. "I bet I could find another way of growing fruit without being on this vine."



And with that, he pulled

himself off the grapevine and set off from the vineyard to find a way to grow himself some fruit.