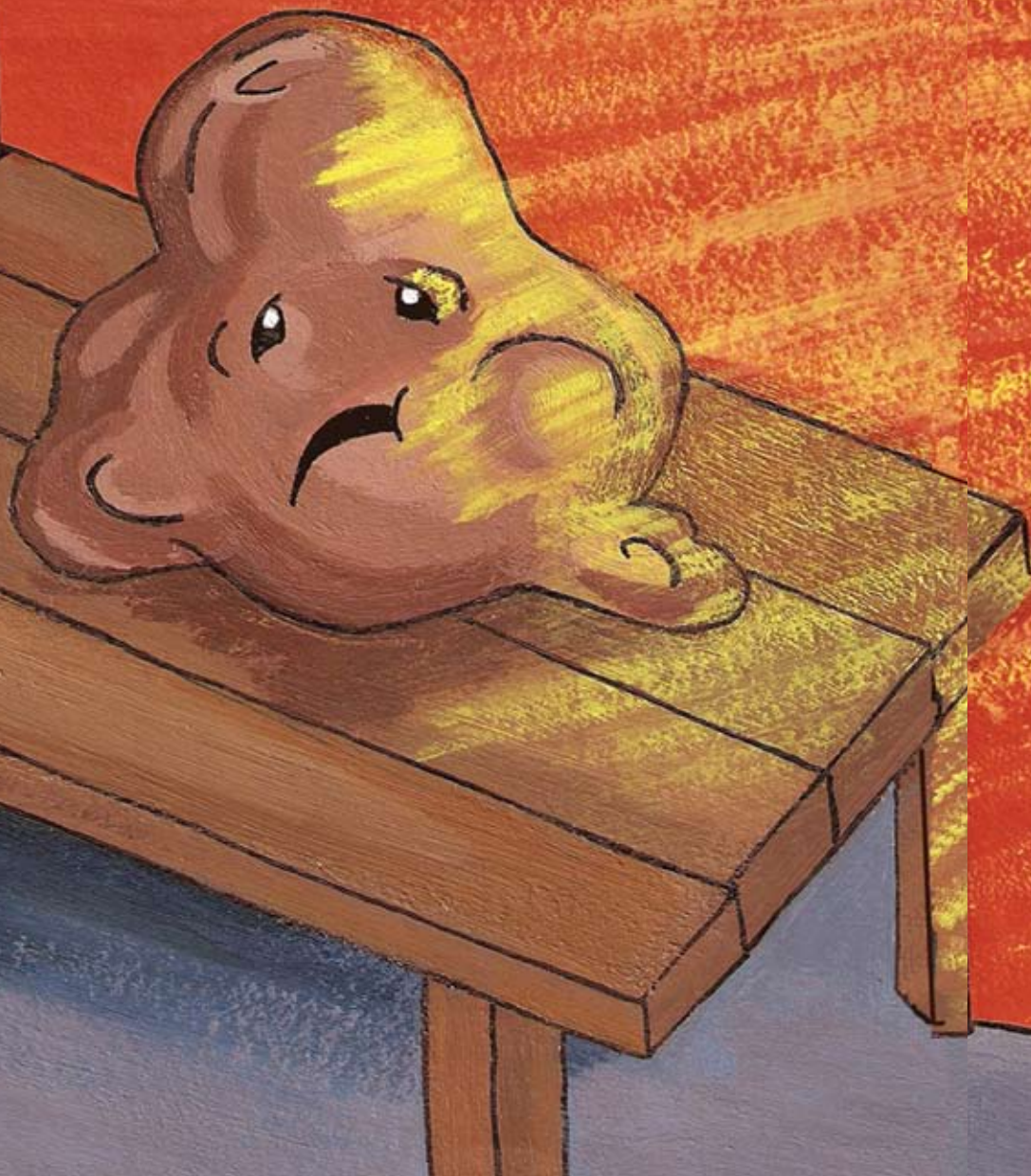


**T**here once was a little lump of ordinary brown clay sitting by himself on a wooden table.



**H**e had not been made into anything yet, so he was feeling quite miserable and lonely. However, it was not long before a kind man with a warm, friendly face and a beard arrived.

