

Can you tell these two lemmings apart?



The other lemmings tried to talk with him.



"He wants to be called Larry."

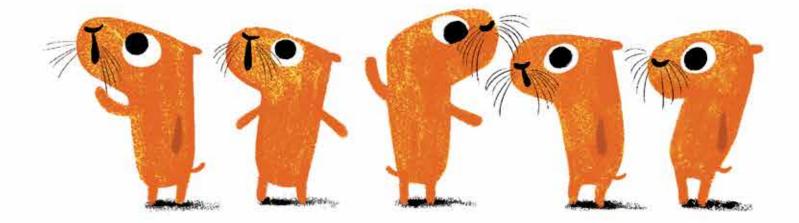
"I'm not calling him Larry."

"What's a Larry?"

"No lemming's ever been called Larry."

"No lemming's ever been called anything."

"I hear he wants to be called Mary."



Larry ran all the way home to the lemmings, who were also running—straight for the cliff! MO! If all your friends jumped off a cliff, would you?

Larry raced in front of his friends as fast as he could. He made a sharp U-turn . . . and the lemmings followed him!

