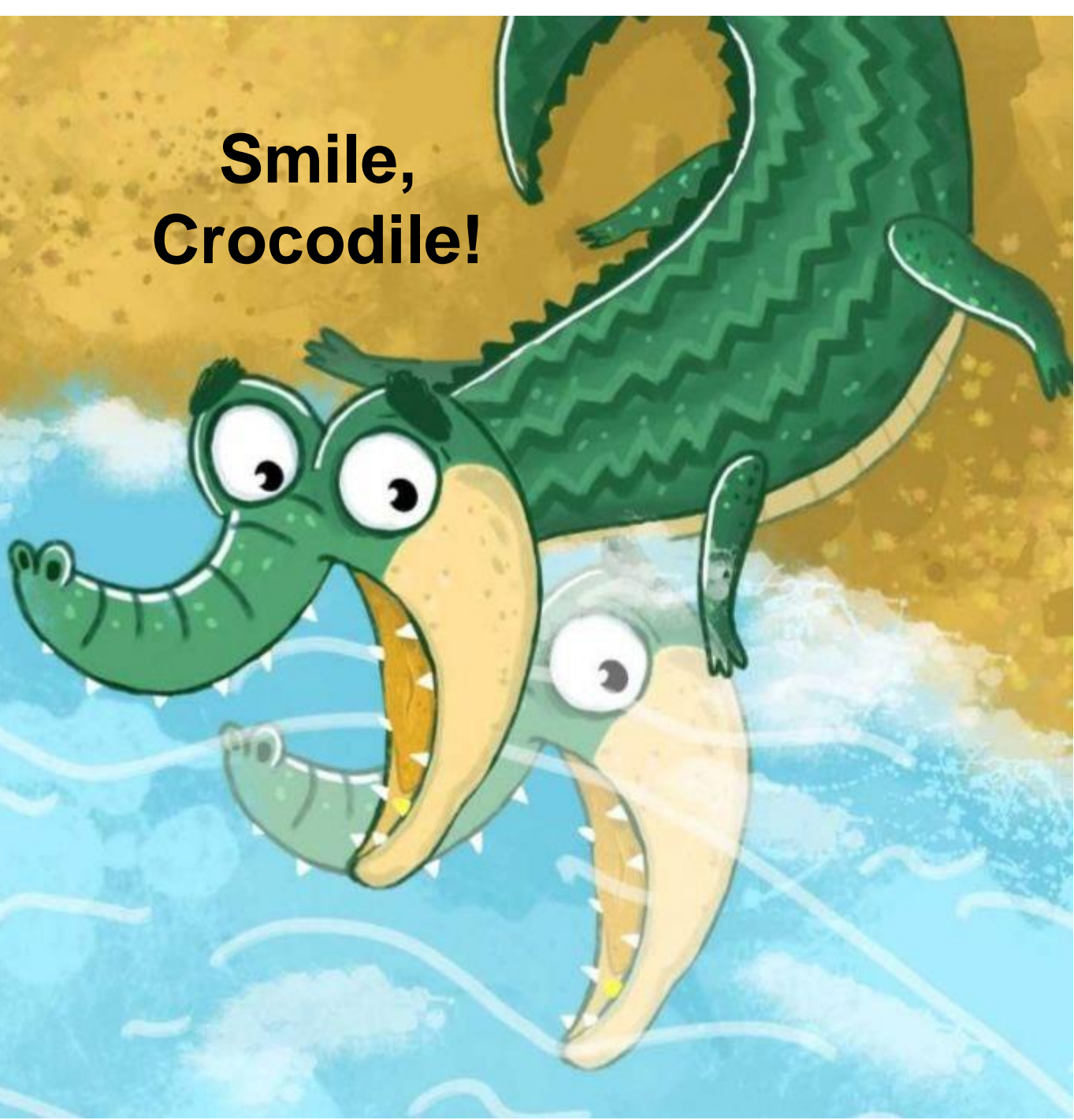


**Smile,
Crocodile!**



“Krink, Krank Krunch...went the crocodile egg!
Little Kurrum, wriggled his little face out between
pieces of egg shell and grinned at his Mum.



The old Crocodile King
Krik took one look at
him and said,

"He's the one... he has
the perfect set of shiny
white teeth. He shall
be King of the Crocs
when he grows up.

Hail...Kurrum...hail
shiny little white teeth!"



The crocs were having a serious problem with teeth. Of course, none of them ever brushed twice a day!



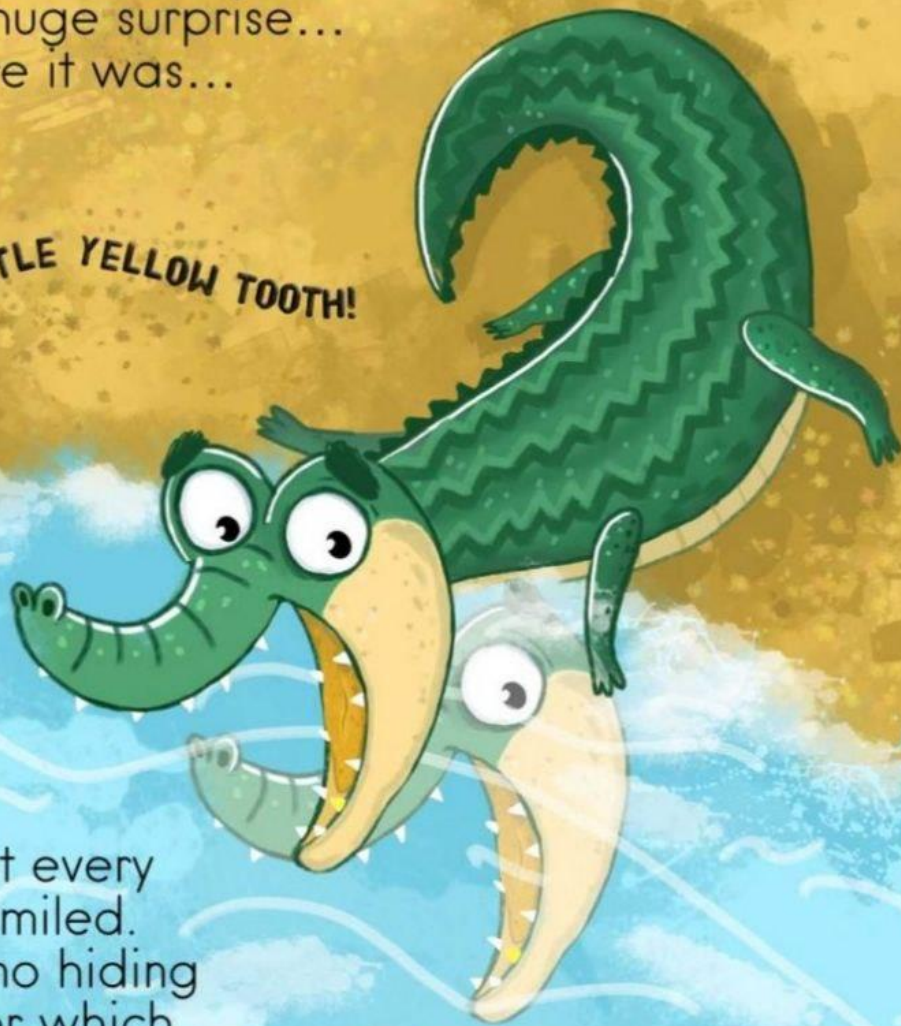
Their poor teeth got sick and plop...fell right out!

Kurrum was good with his brushing, using river plants and twigs from the tree, twice a day! But as he grew bigger, his teeth grew bigger! The water plants were just not enough to keep them clean.



One sunny morning, Kurrum
went down the river for his
daily smile check. He was
in for a huge surprise...
there it was...

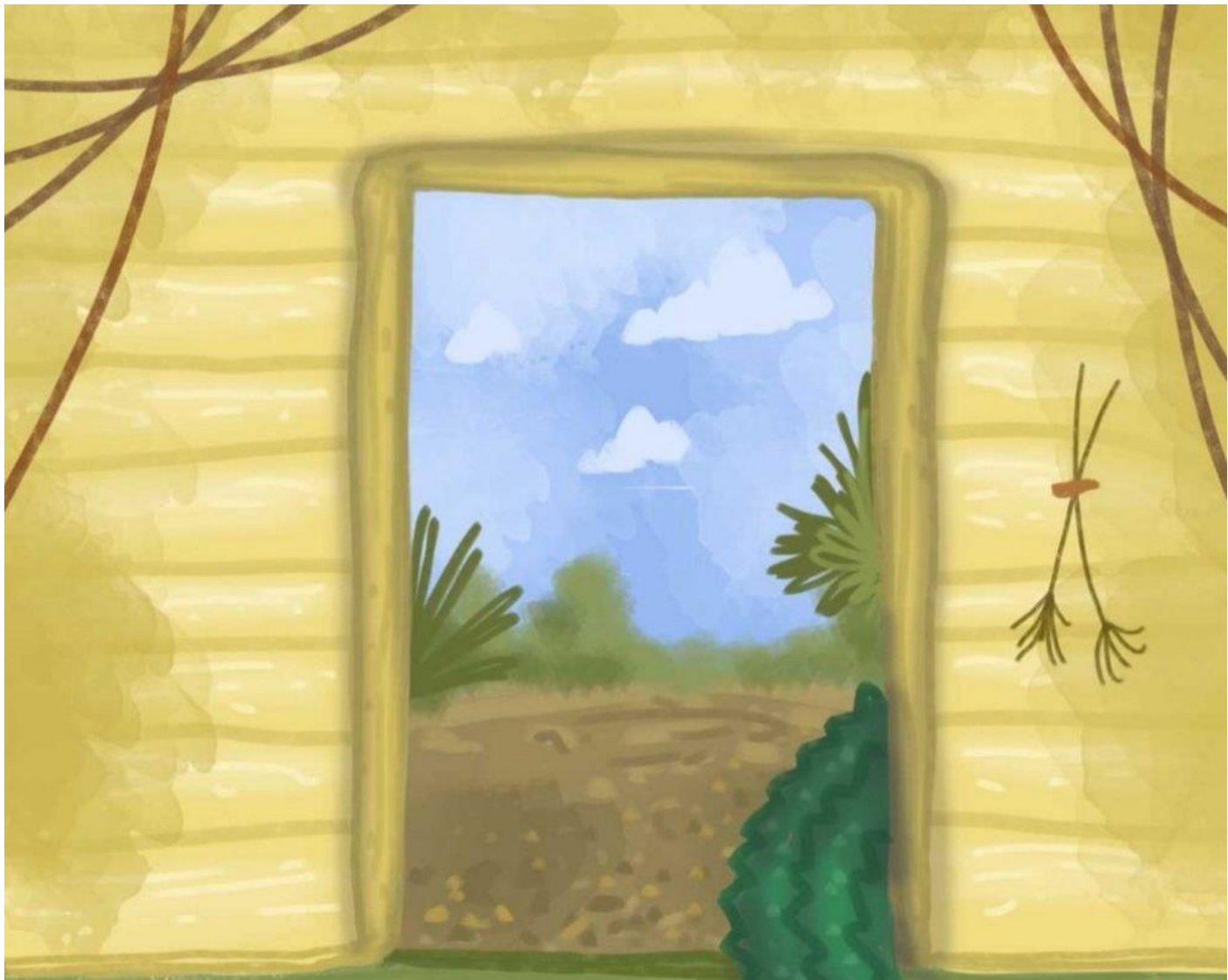
ONE UGLY LITTLE YELLOW TOOTH!



It stuck out every
time he smiled.
There was no hiding
it no matter which
way he turned.

"No...no...no... I
can't be King of
the Crocs if I
have bad teeth!"
he cried.





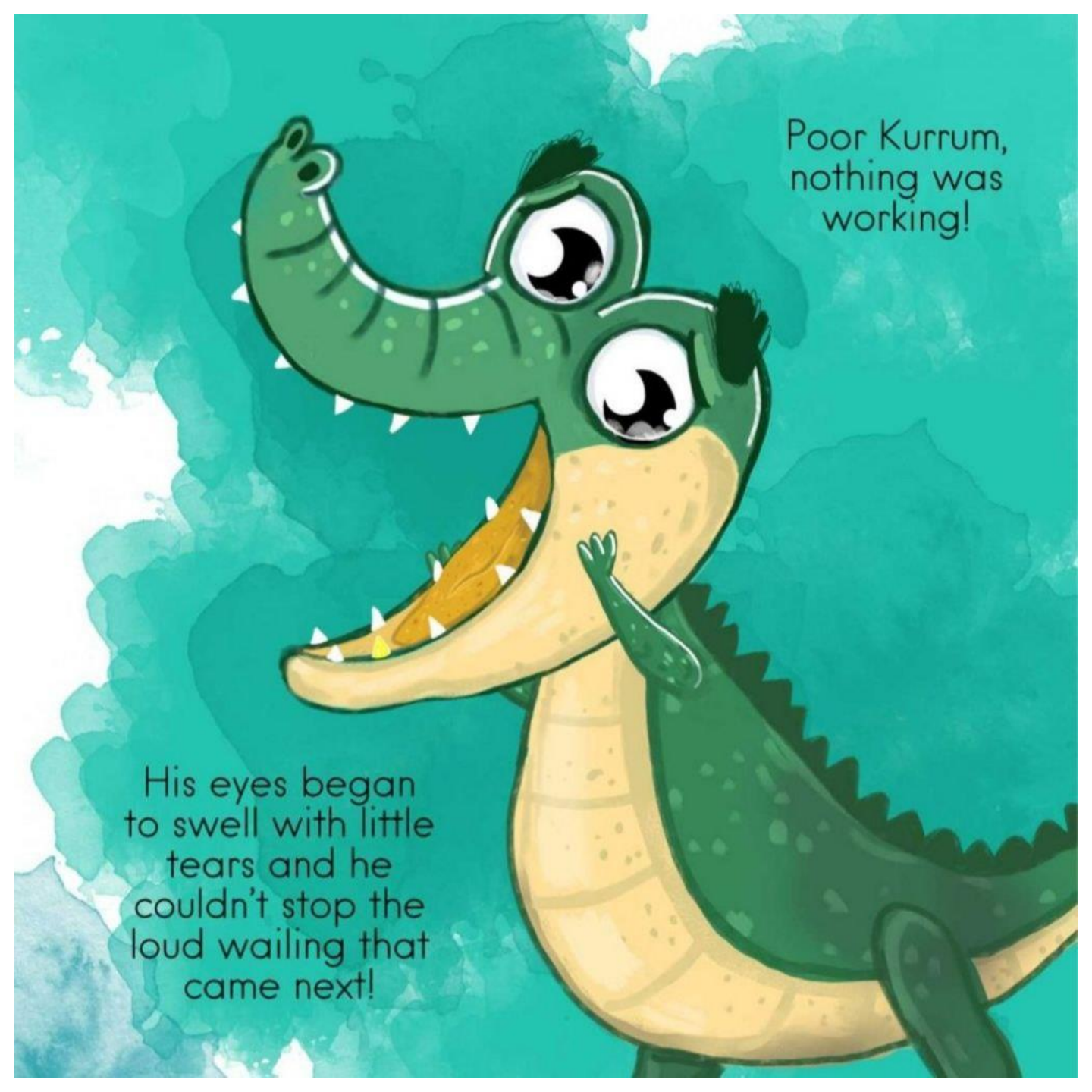
Kurrum was too afraid to tell the others. So he snuck out of home in the afternoon to look for the best toothbrush.

He roamed
through thick
brush, pulling
out branches
and twigs and
sticking them in
his mouth.

“Ouch... too
big!” He spat
one out!

“Naw...too
small!” He spat
another one out!





Poor Kurrum,
nothing was
working!

His eyes began
to swell with little
tears and he
couldn't stop the
loud wailing that
came next!

“Stop that, boy! You are waking up my chicks!”



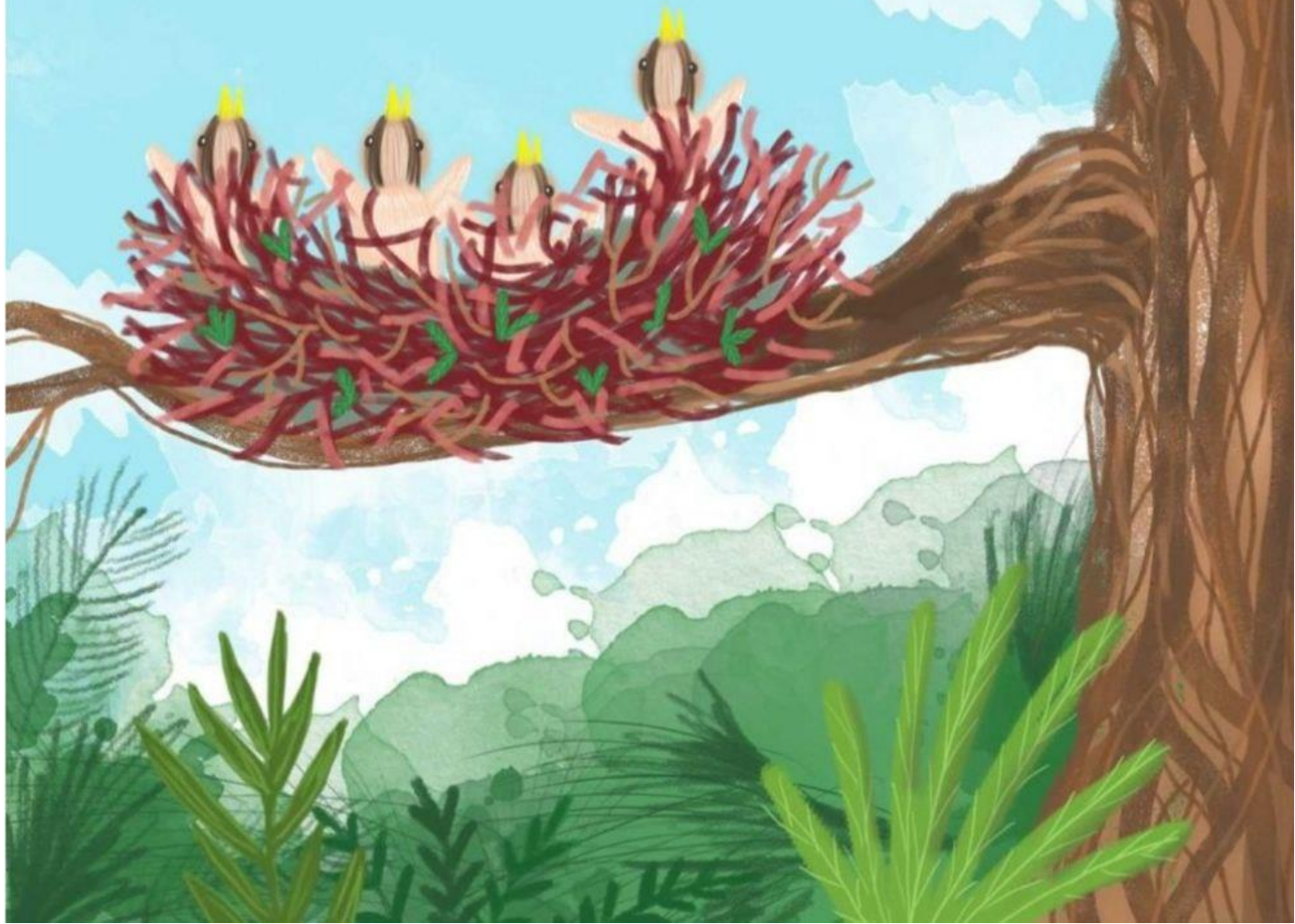
...came a loud chirp
from the tree that
Kurrum sat under!

He looked up and saw a
white bird with black
lines over his head
frowning hard at him.

Kurrum couldn't help
himself. He wailed
again!



This time, all the chicks woke up, and the first thing they did – well really, the only thing they did – was to open their mouths wide, chirping for some food, as loudly as possible !



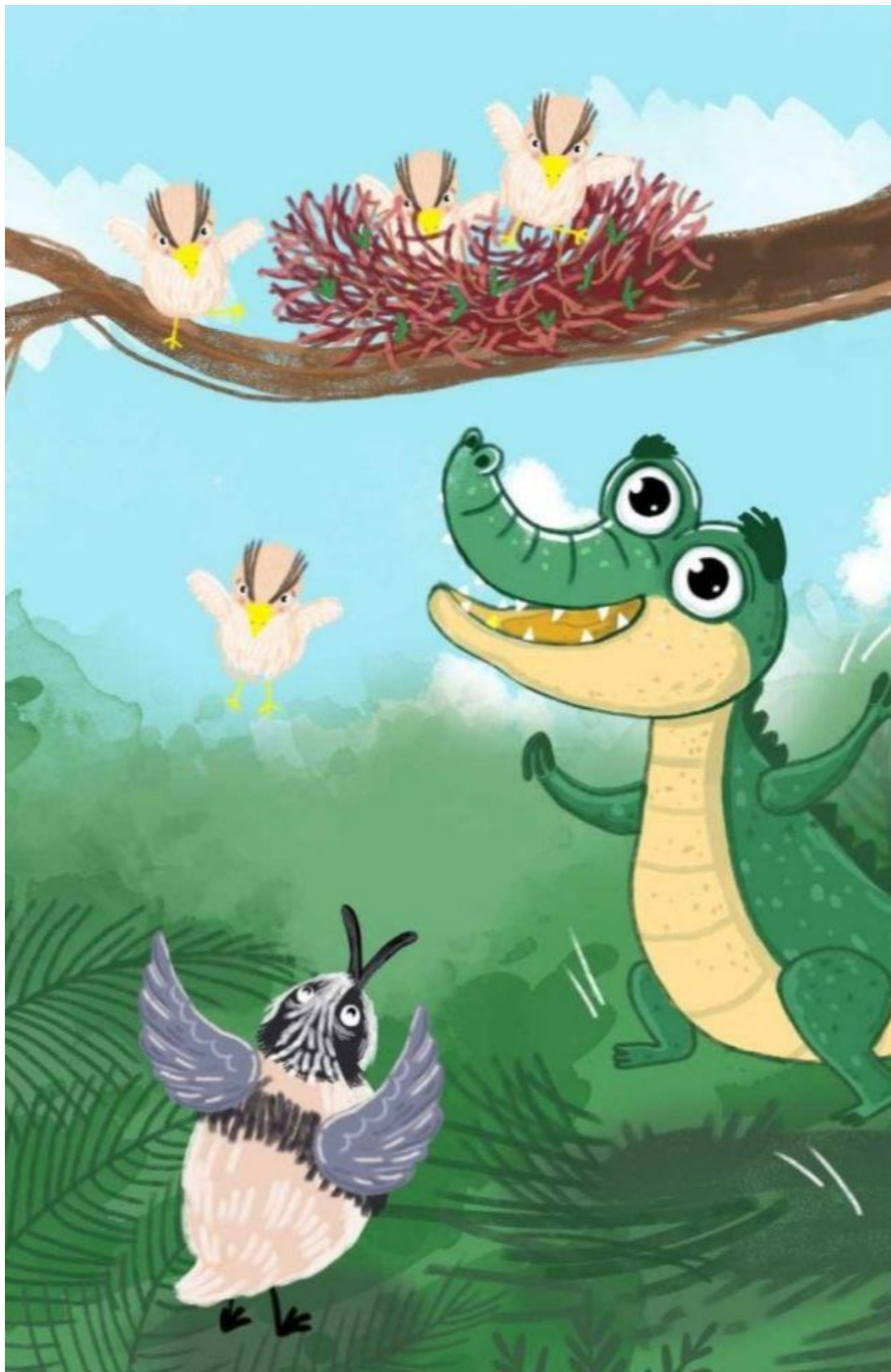
The bird threw his wings up. He flew
down and sat next to Kurrum.
“What’s wrong Croc? Name is Teetee,
by the way!”





"I'm Kurrum and I...
can't be King
anymore. I have a
yellow painful
tooth!"

Kurrum filled
Teetee in on the
story behind his
being chosen as
King because of his
shiny white teeth.



Teetee's eyes went wide and he knew that he had the best idea that anyone could think of.

"Hey kids, come down here, lunch is ready!"

Kurrum jumped!
"You can't eat me!"

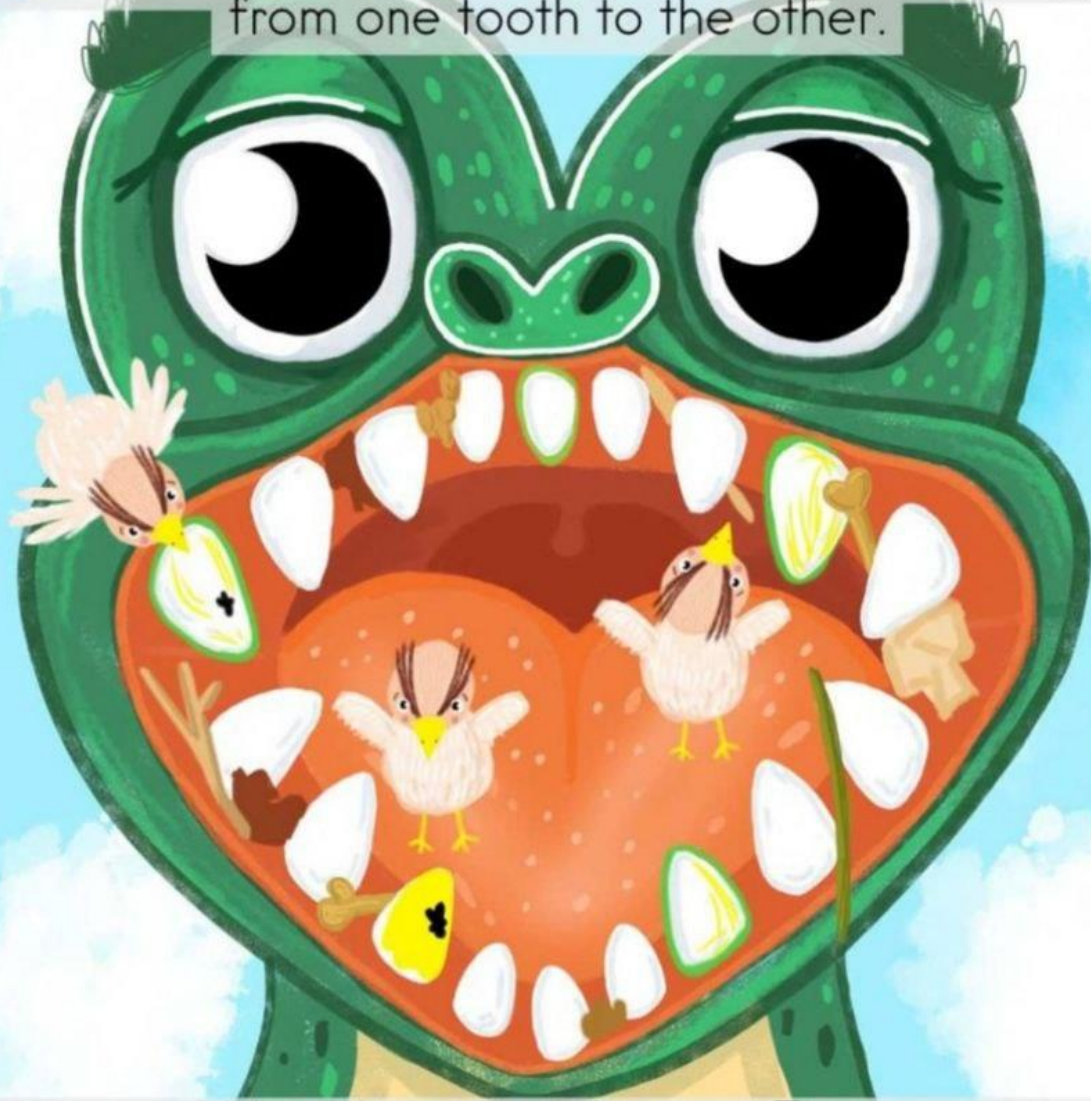
"No Croc, we are just going to lunch 'IN' your mouth."



“LUNCH IN MY MOUTH??” said Kurrum, his eyes wider than his mouth!

“Relax kid! Now open your mouth wide and make sure you don’t snap your jaw shut. The chicks and I are going to eat all the food stuck in your teeth, and just like that, your teeth will be perfectly shiny and clean again.”

Kurrum opened his mouth wide and shut his eyes. He could feel little feet walking along his teeth, hopping from one tooth to the other.



Teetee and his chicks were hungry. They went to work right away! Peck, peck, chomp, chomp went Teetee!
Peck peck chomp chomp went the chicks!

"Remember that the teeth at the back are where a lot of the food likes to hide!" declared Teetee.

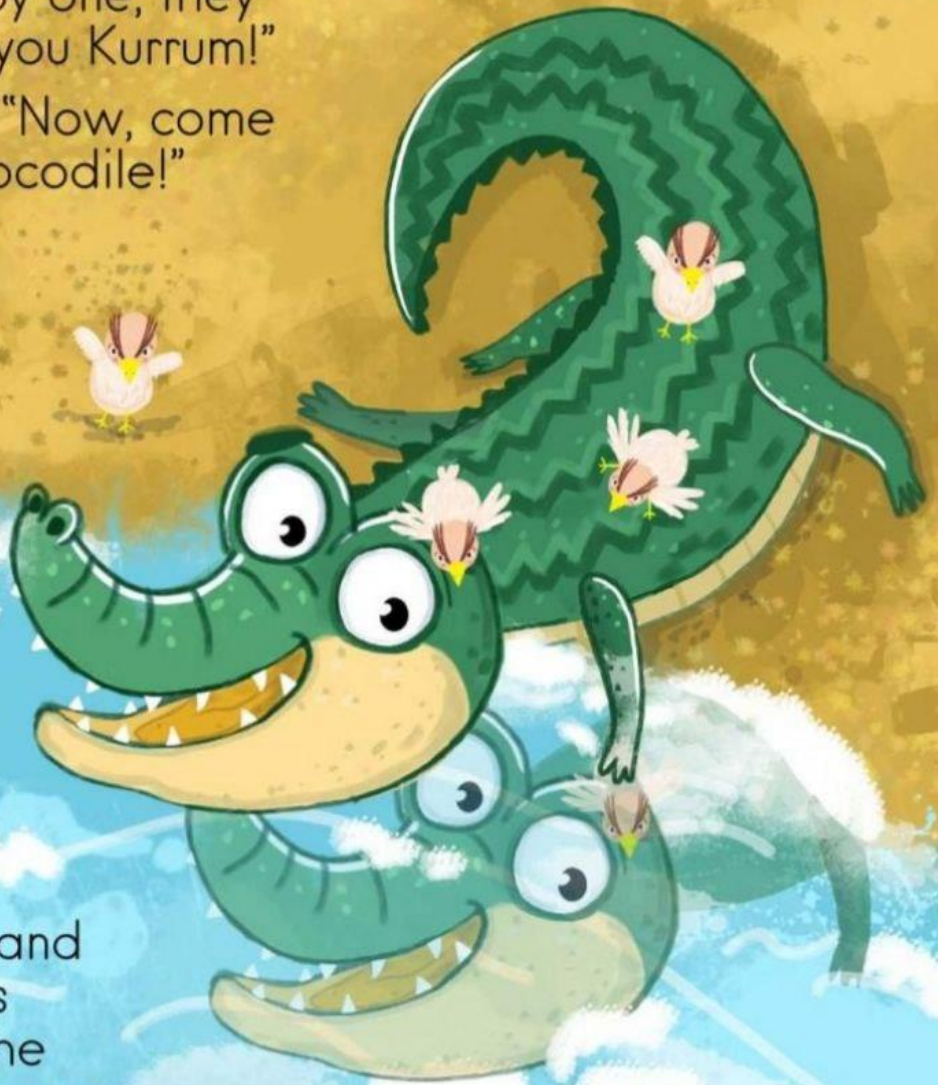


Kurrum felt little pairs of feet rush to the back of his mouth! Kurrum did his best to not shut his mouth, or yawn or talk. Every little nook and cranny of his mouth was visited by these little walking, chirping and eating toothbrushes. His mouth felt clean and cool.

When they jumped out of his mouth one by one, they chirped, "Thank you Kurrum!" Teetee grinned, "Now, come on, smile Crocodile!"



Kurrum, smiled and stared at his reflection in the water. His yellow tooth was now shiny white!



“Teetee, can you lunch in
my mouth every day?”
asked Kurrum.



“Sure Croc! Why
not? You do have
the nicest teeth of
all the crocodiles
now!”



So it was that Kurrum did become King, thanks to his shiny white teeth!



Soon after, he passed his very first law! Every crocodile had to get his teeth cleaned by the birds, twice a day!