

Written & Illustrated by

Gramma Zanna



THE ZOO THAT GREW





For the love of animals

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One night it was quiet, at the zoo that's nearby.
Something strange happened. Nobody knows why.



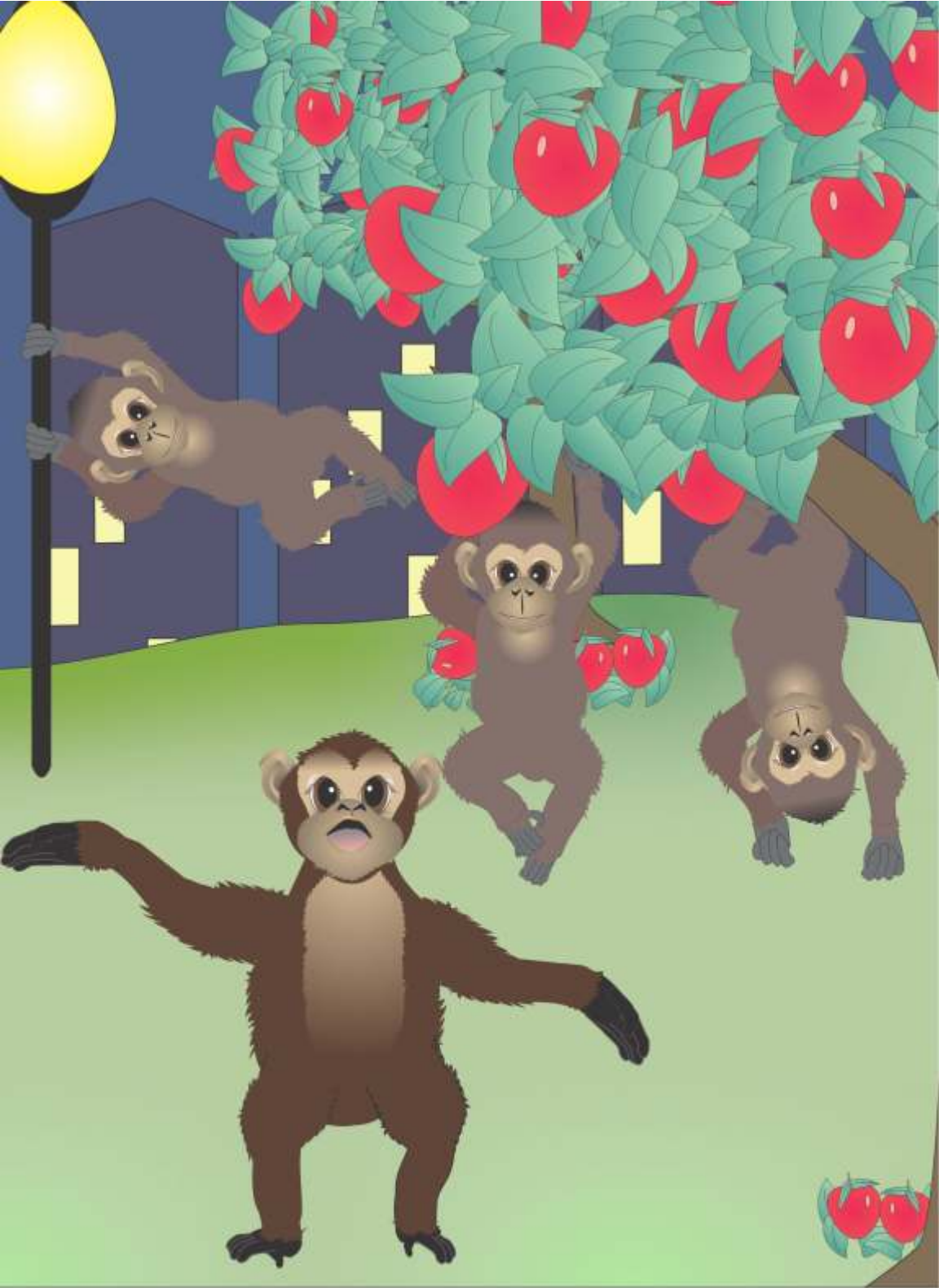
The doors to the cages opened at the same time.
I'll tell you the story. I'll tell you in rhyme.



The elephants they tip-toed, all through the town,
Trying hard not to trip or knock anything down.



They spied a fountain, and ran for the spray.
They jumped right on in, and decided to stay.



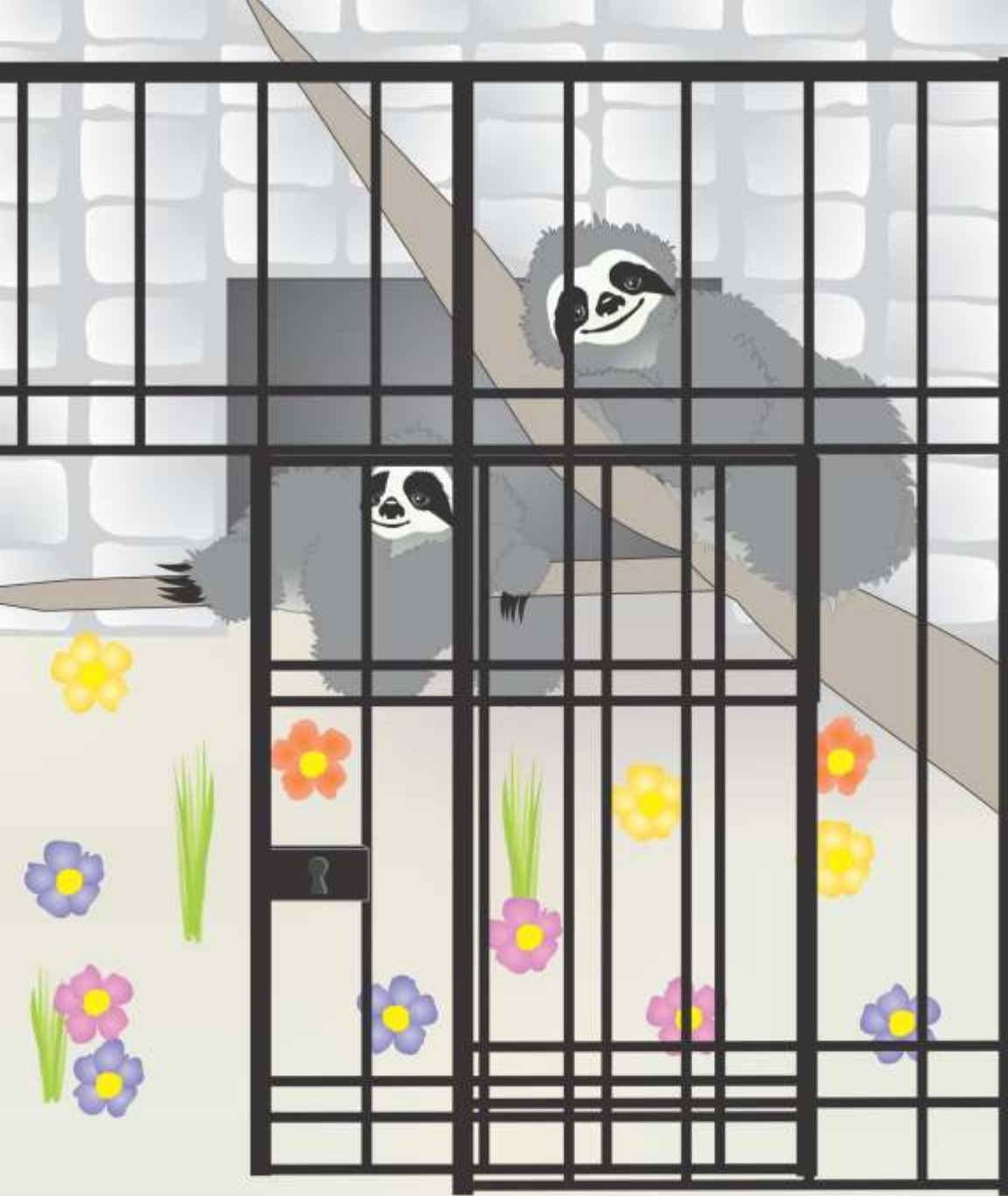
The monkeys tried hard to find places to swing.
But inside the city, they could not find a thing.



A light pole was something, but didn't quite work.
They found trees in the park and just went bezerk.



The sloths were still trying to find their way out.
They wanted to see what the fun was about.



It seemed such a long way, with their slow, slow creep.
They were working so hard, they fell back to sleep.



The foxes they sniffed and enjoyed all the scents.
They found new things to smell, wherever they went.



They all ran in circles, around and around,
They really enjoyed all the smells that they found.



The ostriches were nervous. They were scared of the street.
They ran flapping their feathers and stomping their feet.



Everything was so strange. Where would they begin?
The worst, was no sand they could hide their heads in.



The deer were so shy, they couldn't move past the gate.
They decided to stay at the zoo, and just wait.



They wondered what stories the others would tell.
They hoped their adventures were all going well.



The pandas were happy, as they wandered on through.
What adventures were out there for them, who knew?



Around a little corner, was a great big playground,
With more room for fun, where they could all roll around.



The lions were sleeping, inside of their den.
The mom and the kids and big Daddy Ben.



It was good that the lions chose to stay home.
The city is no place for lions to roam.



The bunnies, however, were out having a blast. Hopping and hoping the good times would last.



They hopped and they jumped, the whole bunny pack.
'Til they got hungry for carrots, and made their way back.



The zebras they giddy-upped all down the street.
The freedom was something. Oh, what a treat!



They raced by all the people, in their black and their white.
And the people just stared at the unusual sight!



The rhinos and hippos were having such fun.
So much to do! So many places to run.



This way and that way, they couldn't decide.
They wanted to see everything! I imagine they tried.



The gorillas they climbed on every building in sight.
Up, up they went, in the dark of the night.



They looked in the windows to see what was inside.
They thought it was funny when the people would hide.



The raccoons went to search for what they could find.
They wanted it all... to leave nothing behind.



There was garbage and coins and flower pots too.
It would all come in handy back at zoo.



The kangaroos hopped quickly, like they had a plan. Not stopping or slowing, they just ran and ran and ran.



They disappeared from sight so fast. What was it all about?
What did those roos get up to for the time that they were out?



The camels they stood in the middle of town,
Looking up at buildings. On the bridge they looked down.



The streets were all lit up, what a beautiful night!
So much to look at. It was a special delight.



In the morning the keeper found nothing was strange.
All the animals were happy. Nothing had changed.



What the animals had been up to... the keeper never knew.
That's the end of the story about the zoo that grew.

What my readers are saying...

Holly

We're starting a library for our
future Grandchildren and
this book will be a favourite!

Josh M

Our two year old loves it!
She always needs multiple times
through to look at all of the pictures.
As a parent who isn't a big reader
it was fun to read.
Looking forward to more!

Nicole D

Brings smiles to faces every time :)

Jasmine W

My three year old loves these books!
The pictures are bright with lots to look at.
I have found my daughter "reading"
them by herself many times!

Let Me Know What You Think!



I am Gramma Zanna – a Canadian Author and Illustrator of children's books.
I write imaginative stories because I love to interact with you. I am a mother of 2.
I learned as much as I taught while being a mother to my kids.
My first book was a tribute to that time of our lives when I had the 'time of my life'.
I taught my children about fun and imagination (at least I tried)
and about the appreciation of the simple joys of the everyday – right here, right now.
I want to continue sharing these messages through books that are written with love.
Now that my wonderful boys are grown and independent and
having little ones of their own – I am Gramma Zanna!
The desire to write for children comes from an active imagination
and the ability to relate to children on their level.
Stay tuned– There are many, many more ideas floating around in my head
just waiting to hit the pages and make their way to you.

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Gramma Zanna

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