

They're stocktaking at the London Zoo. Or, to put it more politely, they're having a census. And here are the girls on duty in Pet's Corner counting the heads of their charges --- some of the best known personalities of London life. Counting the ^{Burkary} mountain sheep is a bit more tricky. Apart from the danger of falling asleep --- when you've seen one you think you've seen the lot. But the elephant ~~is an individual.~~ ^{couldn't care less.} In any census-taking, you have to be careful not to overlook the new arrivals. But the baby chimp is beginning to think that if ~~maxxxxxx~~ Mum doesn't feed him better, he'd be better off as a lodger.

And now --- let's try and count the flamingoes. One - two - three-four-five-six-seven ----- ^

Too difficult. Try again! One - two - three - four - five - six - seven ----- Oh! Skip it.

It's much easier with the penguins. They've got discipline.