

What if
you're a very small lemur
with very big dreams?



Bitika was born with her eyes closed.
She loved her mother's warm fur and
warm smell and warm milk.
Bitika grew bigger. Her eyes opened.

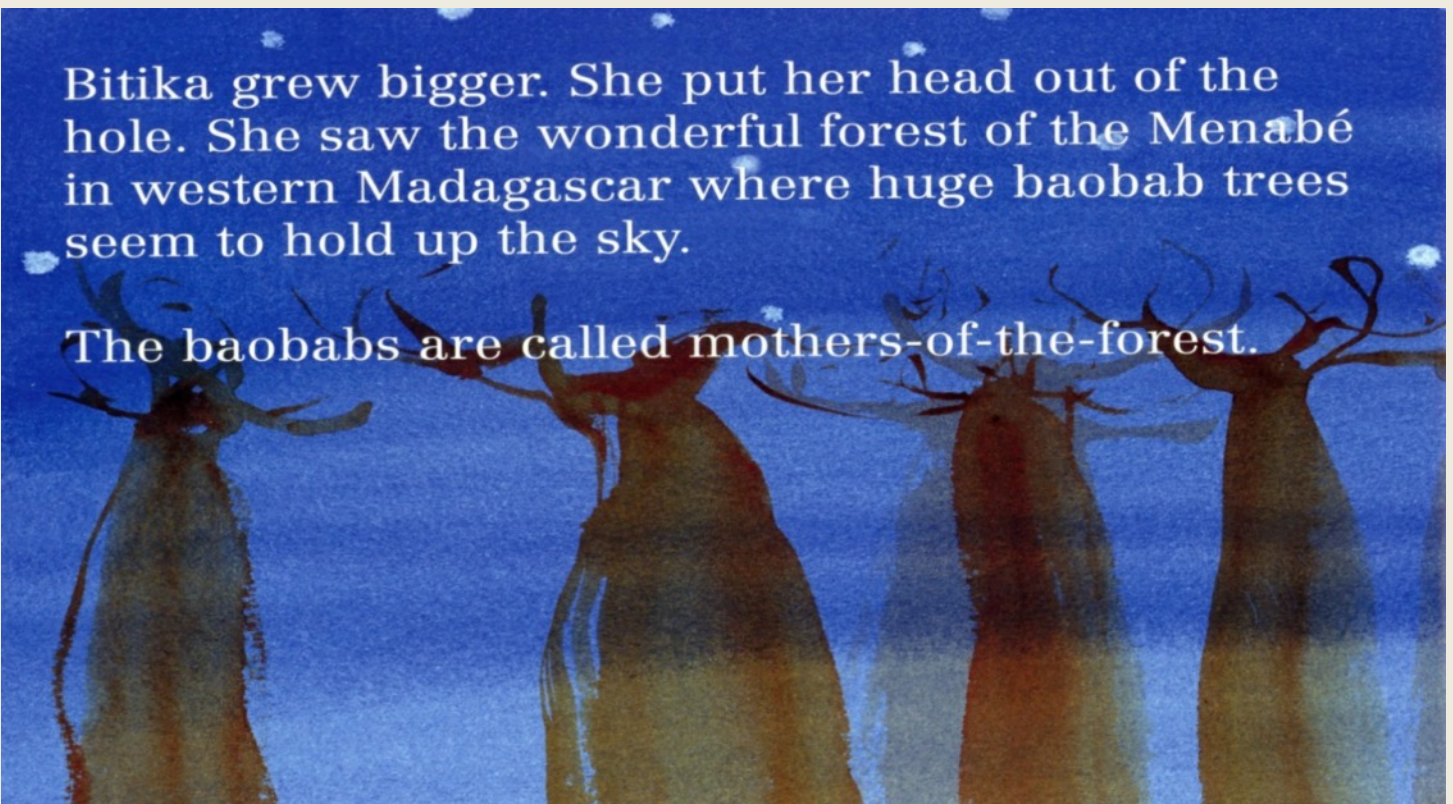
Her mother was a
MADAME BERTHE'S MOUSELEMUR,
the smallest kind of lemur in all
Madagascar.

They lived in a ball-shaped nest of
twigs and leaves.

Her mother sometimes went out of a
hole and disappeared into the night.

Bitika grew bigger. She put her head out of the
hole. She saw the wonderful forest of the Menabé
in western Madagascar where huge baobab trees
seem to hold up the sky.

The baobabs are called mothers-of-the-forest.



Then she met a Mirza lemur.
It was building a ball-shaped nest
like Bitika's own home.

Her mother hadn't built their home
nest: just borrowed it from a Mirza.

Bitika felt smaller.



The swooping white-browed owl just missed, so close that her mother's tail went right between its claws.



**To find out what happens
to Bitaka,
look for *Bitaka the mouse lemur*
at your library or on **Amazon**.**



LEMUR
CONSERVATION
FOUNDATION

