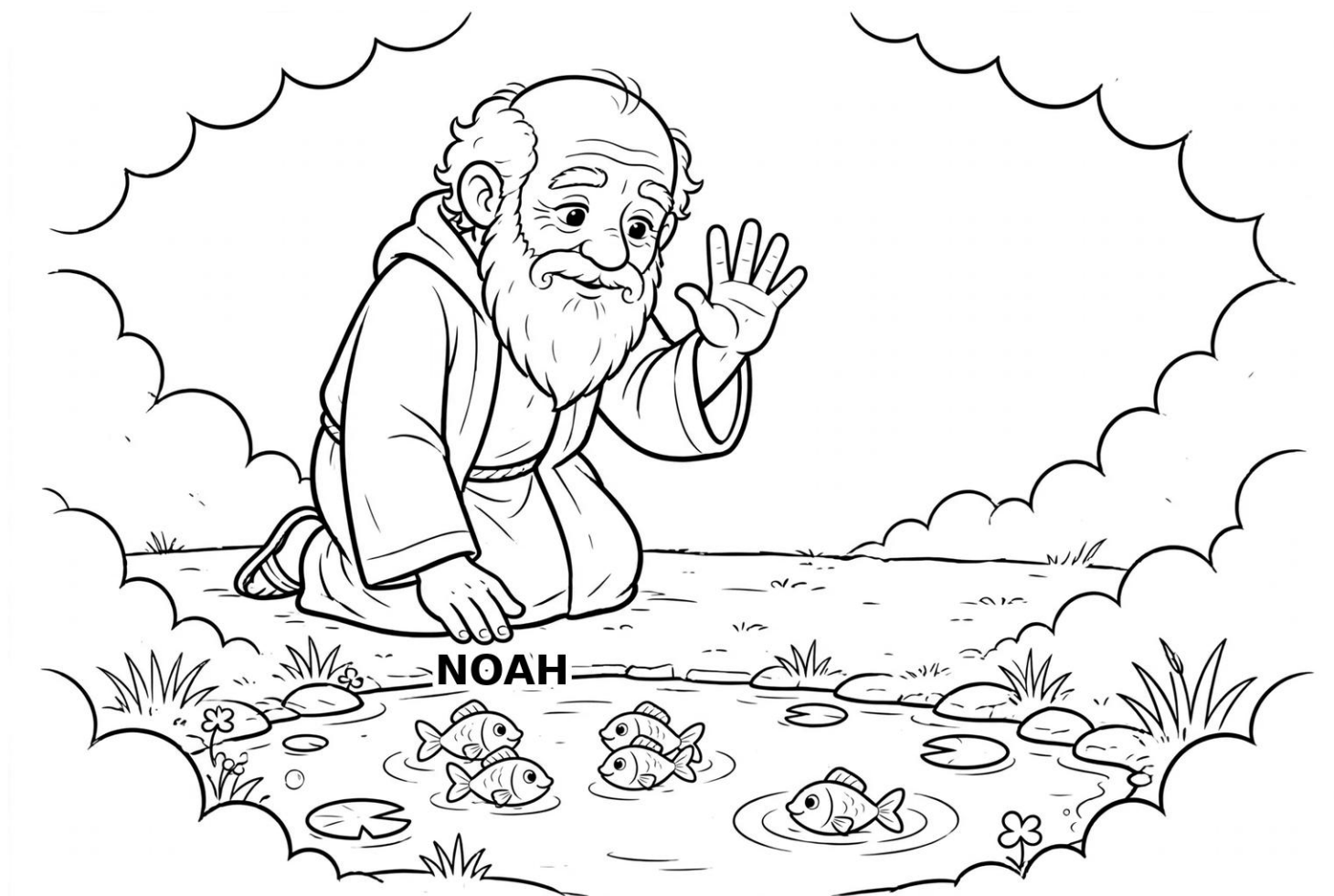
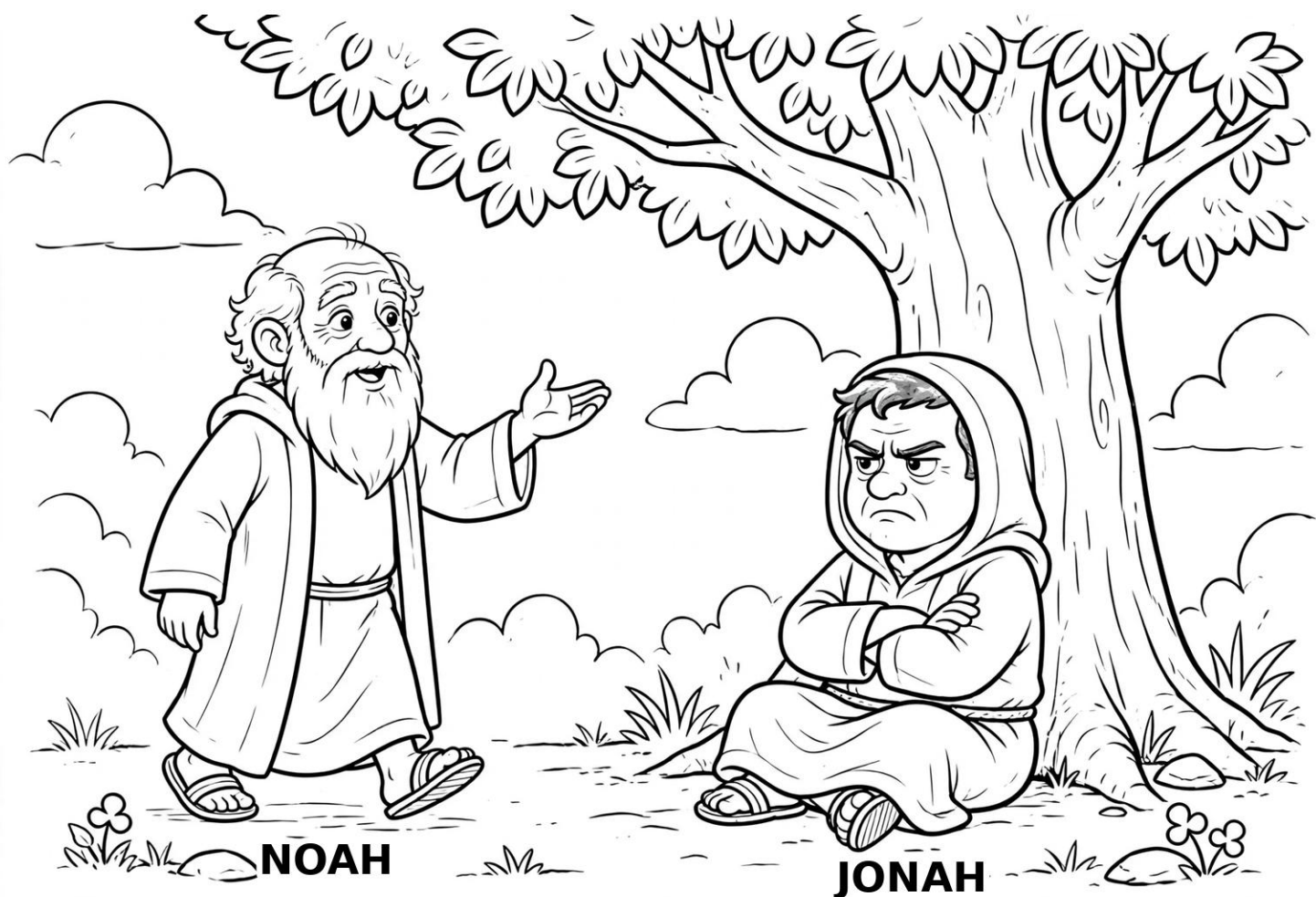




NOAH: One, two. One, two. One, two... uh oh.



NOAH: Jonah, have you seen my fish?

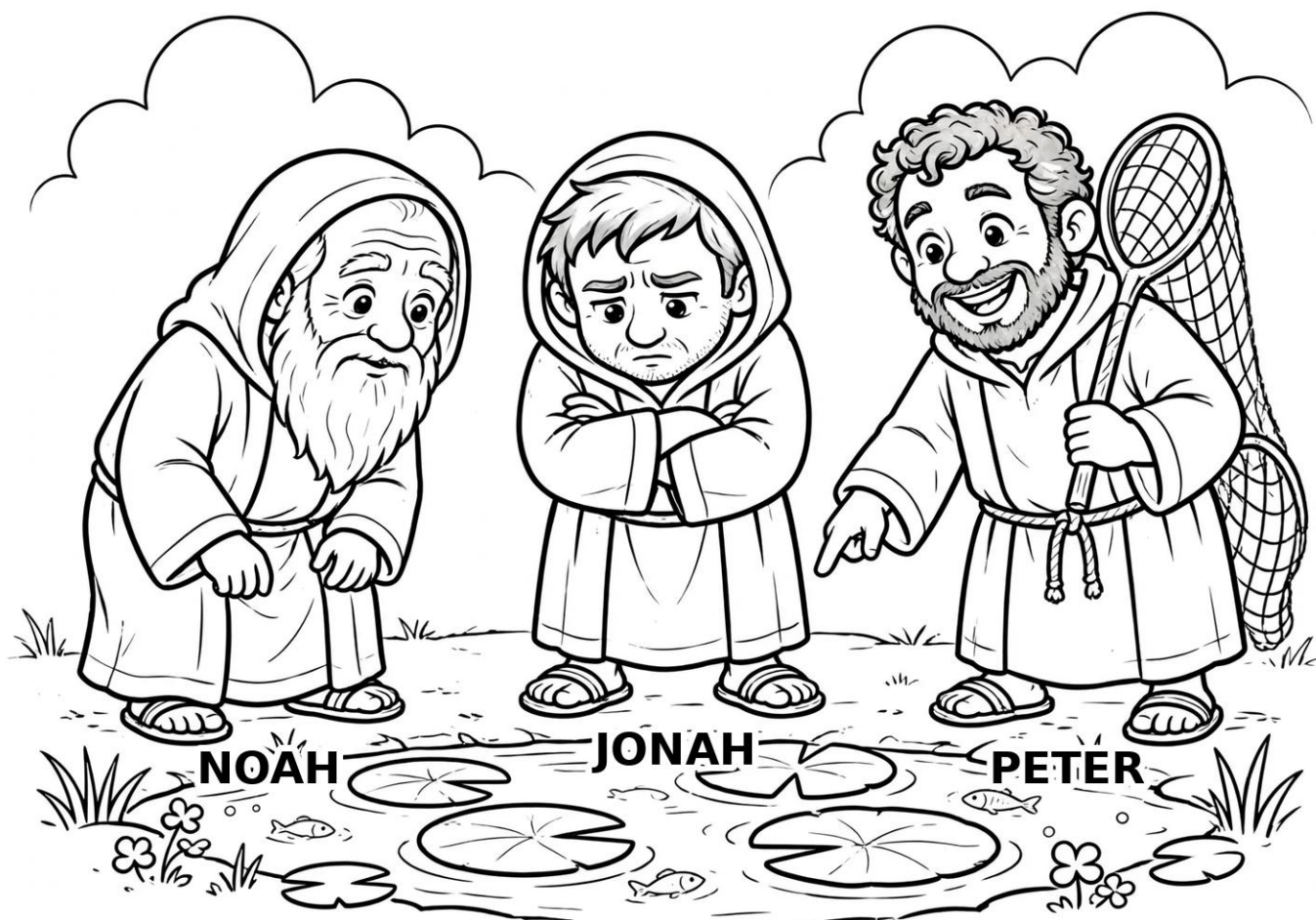
JONAH: Don't look at me. The last fish I met, I was the one who went missing!



JONAH: Oh, all right. Come on. I might know somebody.

NOAH: I knew you'd help.

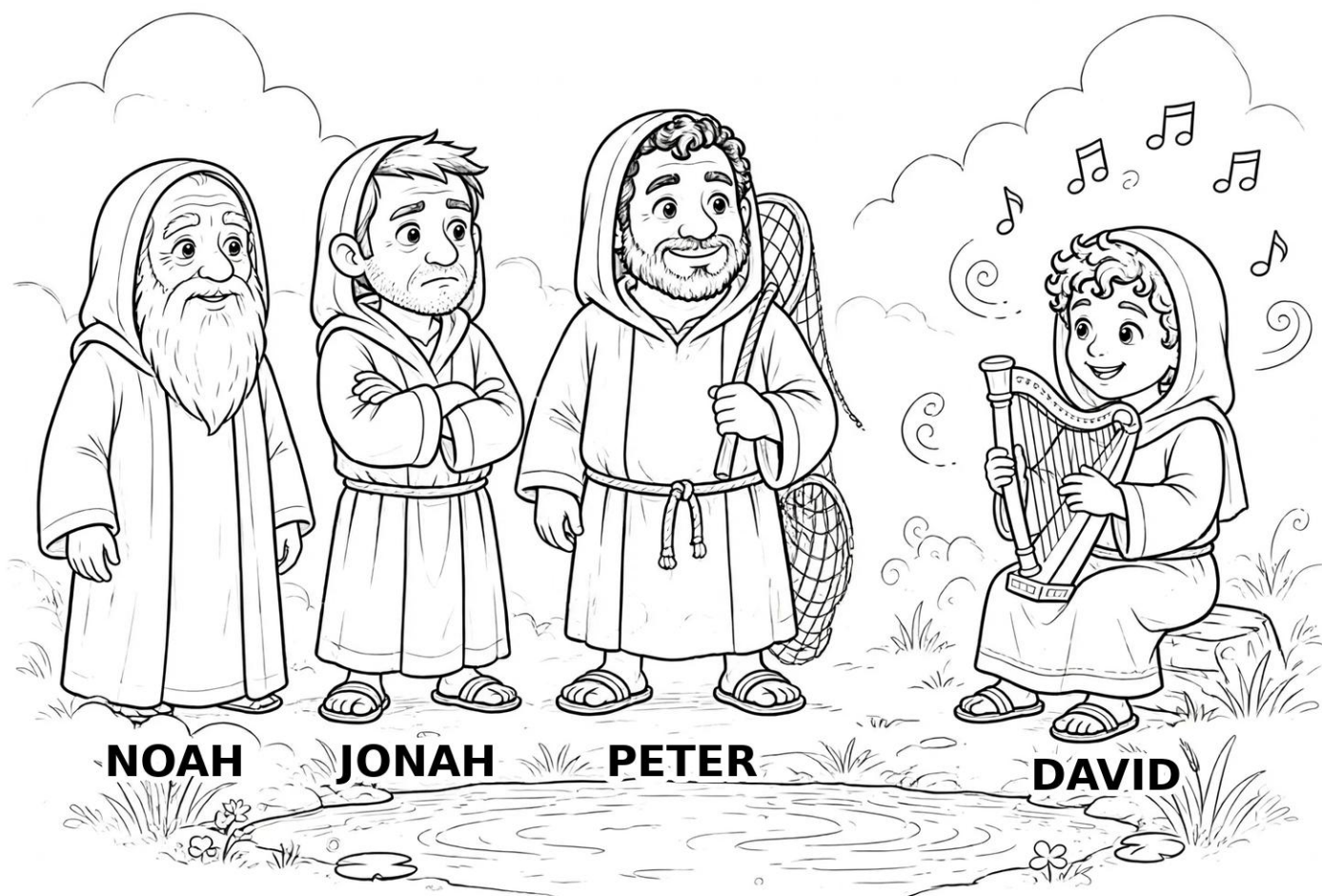
JONAH: Don't tell anybody.



PETER: A fish? I know ALL about fish! Let's look under the lily pads.

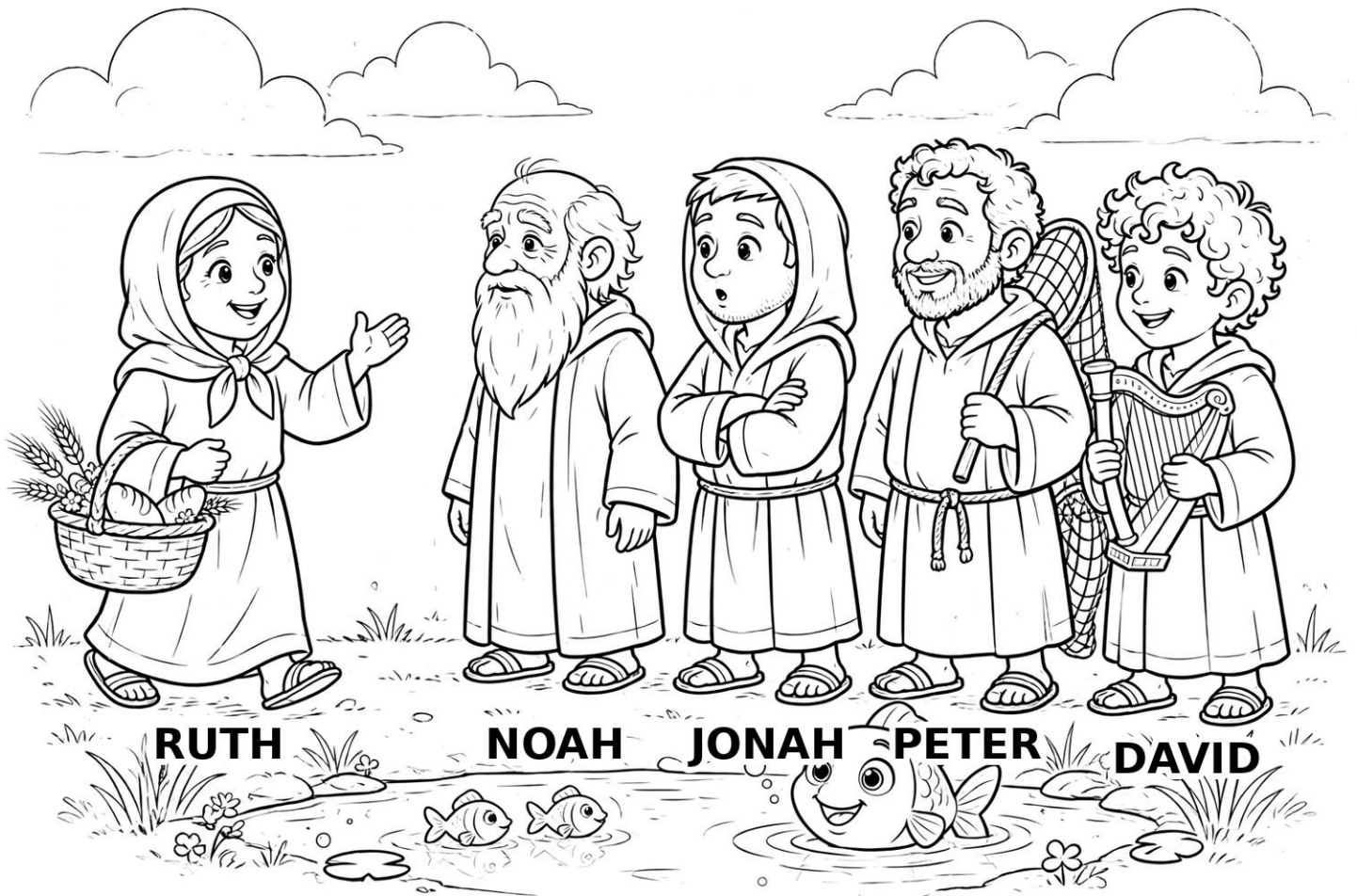
NOAH: Not here.

JONAH: Good.



DAVID: I'll sing him home. Here, fishy... here, fishy...

PETER: He likes the song. But he's not coming.

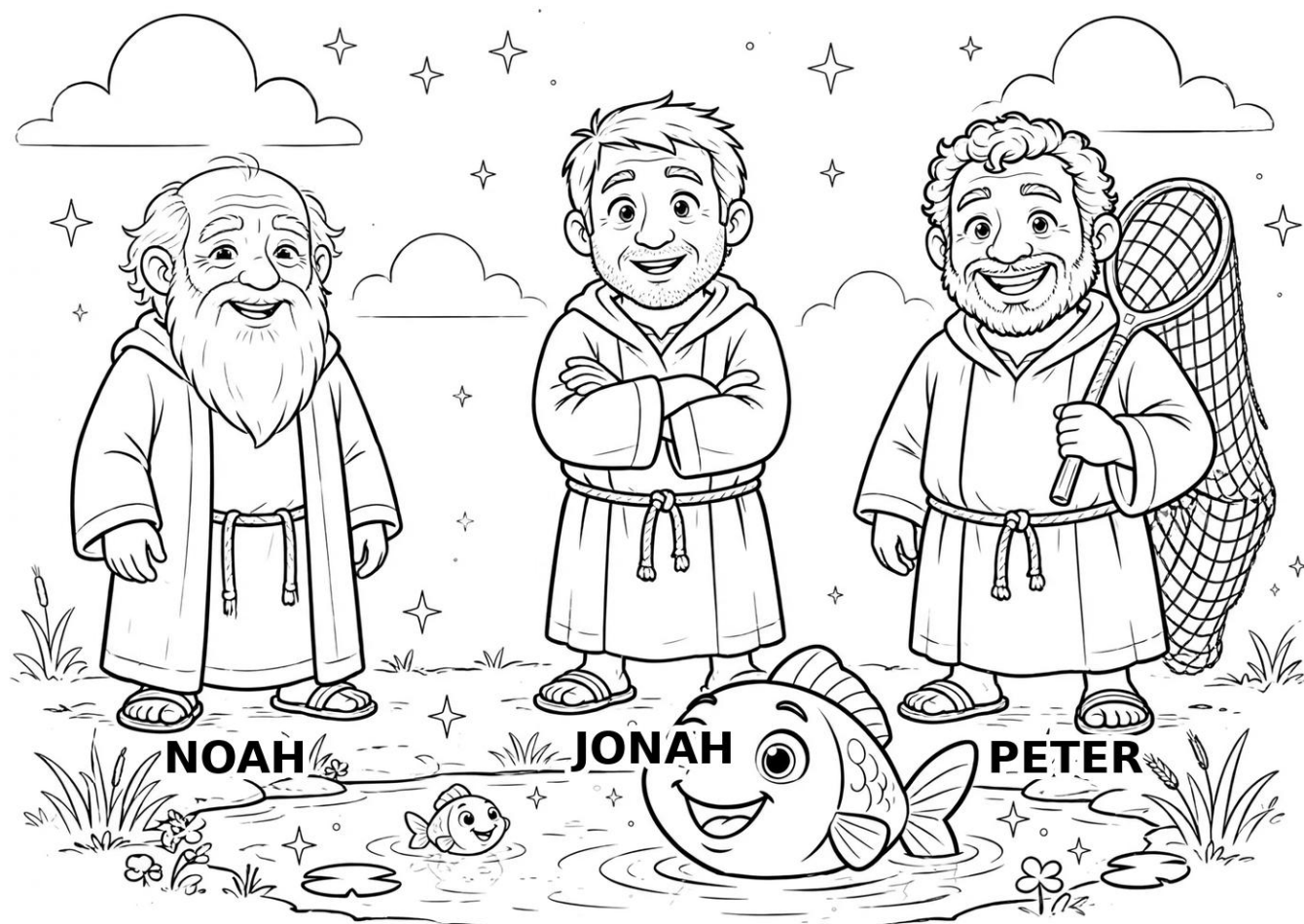


RUTH: Maybe the fish went visiting. Everybody likes to visit a friend.

JONAH: Visiting? ...Oh no.

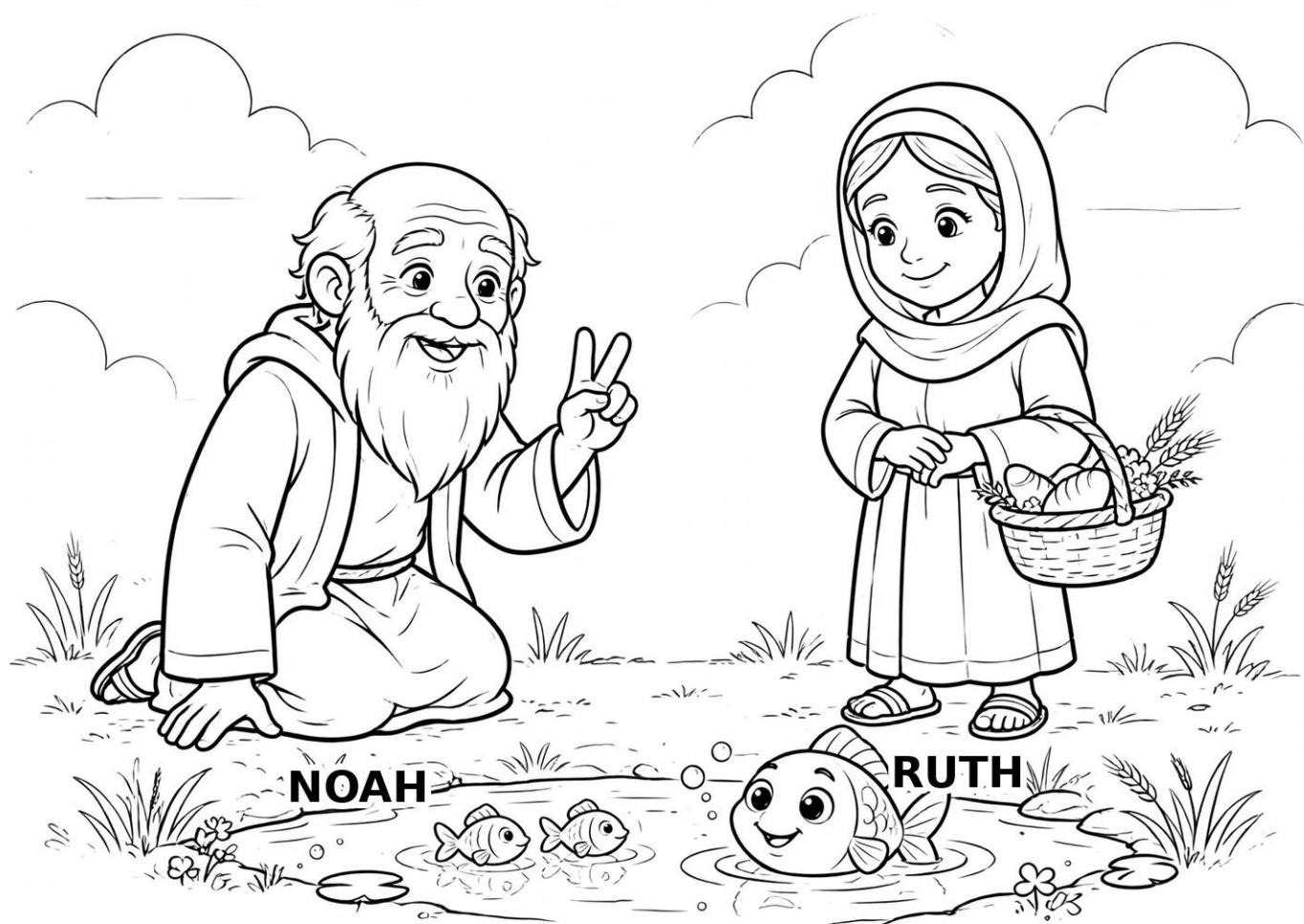
NOAH: What is it, Jonah?

JONAH: I know one fish who LOVES visitors. But he's very, very big.



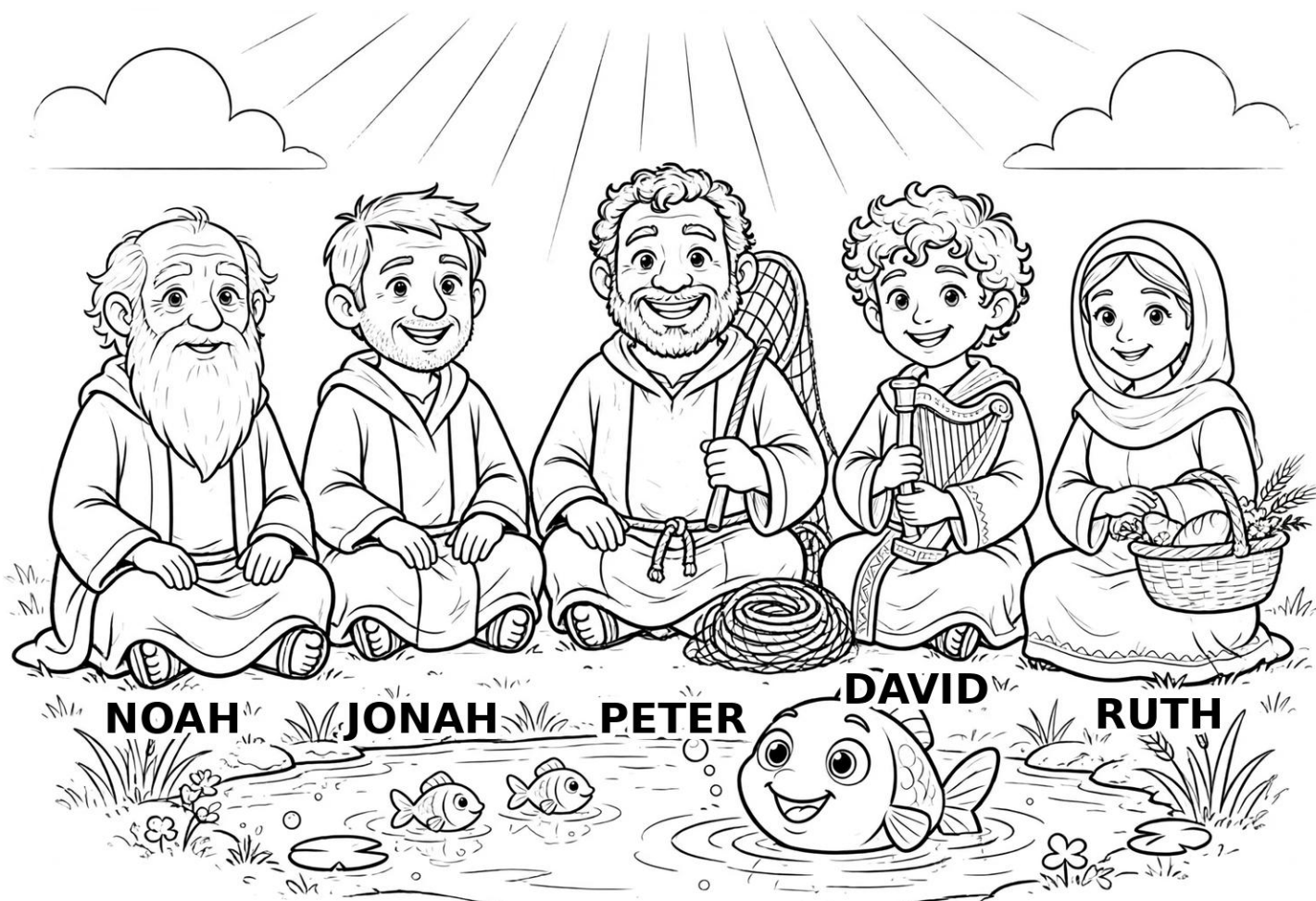
JONAH: See? He makes friends with everybody now.

LITTLE FISH: Again! Again!



NOAH: One, two! One, two! Everybody's together.

RUTH: Just the way it ought to be.



NOAH: Thank you for helping me, Jonah.

JONAH: Anytime. Just don't lose a whale.