

A Tater Tale





**Like every potato,
Po grew from the dirt.**



**Despite this, Po
hated the dirt!**



Po called it dirty!





**And so Po thought about
why he hated the dirt.**



And he thought about his future.



Po could be some fries...



Or a hashbrown...



Or be baked....



Or even mashed!

**And Po knew his whole
family came from the dirt.**



**“Then,” thought Po,
“How couldn’t I love the dirt?”**



