This feathery fellow was always mellow. Everyone knew he was calm and kind.

He was never seen without his cello. It seemed NOTHING could change his positive mind!
When he went to the South Pole
And got a little too close to the ice,
He STILL thought the weather was nice!
And the mellow fellow kept playing his cello.
When he went to the Sahara
Where the sand was quite hot,
He learned to like the desert a lot!
And the mellow fellow kept playing his cello.
When he flew to the sea
And met scaly creatures,
He didn’t even mind their sharp, white features!
And the mellow fellow kept playing his cello.
He wasn’t bothered when he went skydiving. He fell fast through the clouds in the air,

But he had wings, so he was never scared! And the mellow fellow kept playing his cello.
One day he flew to a faraway town
Where there stood a grumpy grouch with a frown.

The mellow fellow kept playing his cello
and asked the grouch, “Are you feeling down?”
The grumpy grouch nodded and said, “Everyone knows YOU are a mellow fellow. Does anything make your other emotions show? Is there anything that makes you UNmellow?”
The mellow fellow answered, "There is only ONE thing that makes me upset.

You will guess what it is, I bet!"

And the mellow fellow kept playing his cello.
The grumpy grouch guessed, “It must be that snail over there with a crack in his shell.”

But the mellow fellow kept playing his cello. Because he liked those with disabilities just as well!
“Most of us are green or yellow, but she is purple—Surely THAT makes you feel under the weather.”

But the mellow fellow kept playing his cello
For he did not mind the color of one’s feather!
“That penguin isn’t from this country. Surely you wish he would go away?”

But the mellow fellow kept playing his cello; “We are ALL from planet earth, anyway!”
“Hey! That rabbit has a different religion—Maybe HE is your one pet peeve?”

But the mellow fellow kept playing his cello; He liked everyone no matter what they believed!
“But I bet you are upset by that elephant! Those squirrels aren’t his birth mom and dad.”

But the mellow fellow kept playing his cello And said, “Adoption makes me glad!”
“Do you dislike that cat, Who is all fluffy and fat?”

But the mellow fellow kept playing his cello; Size did not matter, the mellow fellow knew that!
The grumpy grouch was nearly out of ideas
When a tall giraffe said, "Hello!"

“Oh! Is it this giraffe, with its long, ugly neck?
He looks strange from head to toe.”
The mellow fellow stopped playing his cello.

The mellow fellow was no longer mellow!
“You have found what upsets me: Not this giraffe, or the looks of his neck.

IT’S BULLYING: Making someone feel like an unworthy speck!”
“Life would be difficult and boring
If everyone on earth were the same.

So be glad we are all unique.
Differences are not reasons for shame!”
“If you want to lose your frown
And stop being an unhappy chap,

Start by accepting ALL types of people.
It will cheer you up in a snap!”
Now the grumpy grouch knows
How the mellow fellow keeps a mellow attitude.

The grouch said sorry for bullying the giraffe
And the giraffe expressed his gratitude!
Now there are TWO mellow fellows.

One is yellow, and the other plays the cello!
THE MELLOW FELLOW

is always happy, no matter what problem comes his way. One day, he meets a grumpy grouch who does not share his positive attitude. Can the mellow fellow teach the grumpy grouch to appreciate all types of people? Find out in this heartwarming tale of acceptance, and discover the one thing that makes the mellow fellow upset!