



## The Legend of Shangri-Baa

One completely normal afternoon, three completely normal mountain goats come upon a not-so-normal looking bush. The bush is lush with glowing silver berries, the likes of which these goats have never seen before. Without a second thought, the goats begin to nibble on the berries. The berries are sweet and succulent, and the goats gorge themselves until full. Only then do the goats recognize the potency of the magic berries. The world begins to spin; the ground shakes and lights flash as a cacophony of strange noises fills the air until... BAM! A short man garbed in all red, with a fuzzy hat and a large winter coat, appears before the goats. "I am the Wizard of the Mountain, Jeremy," he announces, "and you have eaten from my bush as foretold by the Prophet Leonard." The goats stand in awe, mouths agape, as Jeremy continues. "One of you is destined to learn the secret of the mythical gardens of Shangri-Baa. However, you all must first be tested on the great mountain. The goat who reaches the top is surely the goat of prophecy." As the wizard Jeremy finishes, the goats look up to gaze upon the massive snow-capped Himalayan Mountains. "Do not be fearful, as there is hope. For I will grant each of you a gift. To the goat, weakest of physique, I will bestow the power of strength. To the goat, dimmest of wits, I will bestow the power of knowledge. To the goat, slowest of pace, I will bestow the power of speed. So... uh I just met you guys so decide amongst yourselves which gift is most appropriate. Now I must go! We will surely see each other again, though."



Do Not Yet Read Further, As the Answer Key  
Lies Ahead!