

A Cornucopia of Brothers

A trail of watermelon seeds stretch across the savannah as Cocoa rolls along in his rind, leaving behind vines and patches, awaiting the sight of his six brethren. "Flavors of the Seed," he calls them, each one, through the underground meerkat network, having escaped the elephant raid that ruined the grove they called home. Cocoa the Hyena has devoted his entire life to reuniting his bretheren, sewing watermelon patches in his wake, signalling to the likes of Cinammon Lion or Nutmeg Hornbill the trail he blazes. Elephants may trample the gardens he leaves behind, but his melonprints remain for his brethren to follow.