

A Toad and a Frog



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I dedicate this book to my Mom
who has supported me through everything.
She is my light and my inspiration.



A Frog and a Toad met in a park.
They were best friends by the time it was dark.



“Hey want to come over?” Toad asked the frog,
“My mom just recently bought a new log.”



They went to Toad's house both riding on bikes,
still they couldn't find much that both of them liked.
Then started to plan for a day full of fun
but could only agree on a total of none.



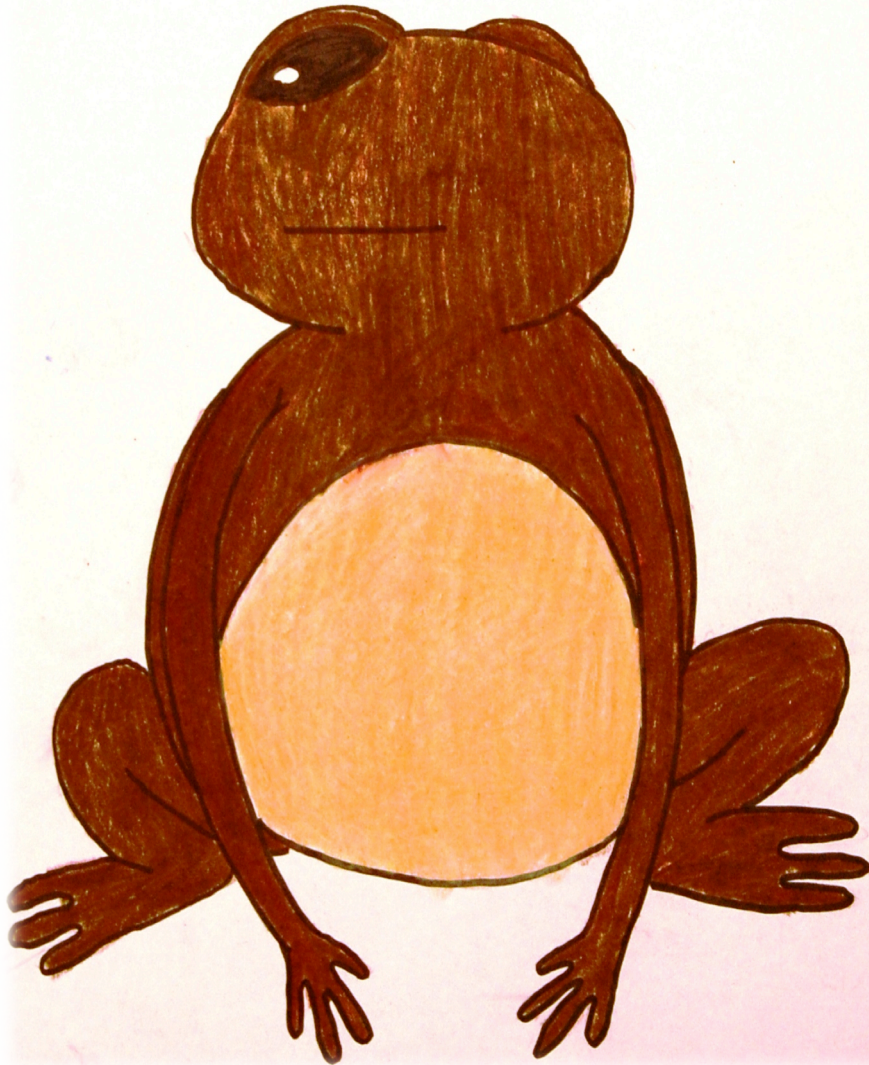
"I guess we come from two different sides..."



"Too bad neither one of us can fly."



“Which helps us blend into where ever we’re found.”



“I see that we’re different,” said Toad. “I get that I do, but in some way we must be similar too.”



“I just thought of something that we can both do!”



“There’s a contest tonight on who can catch the most flies.
By working together, we can win the first prize.”



So put on their vests to head out of the door,
and finding the park was not much of a chore.



The park was full of the hopeful and brave,
hunting so many flies they were coming in waves.



One fly, four flies-they were on a roll.
Toad and Frog ate until they were all full.



“You did very well,” said the mayor, “and you won the big prize. The prize you’ll receive is a lifetime supply of flies.”



“More flies!” Together both Toad and Frog cried.
“If we ever eat more then surely we’ll die.”