

Crunch... Munch, Groan... Moan, Tch... Tch... Tch



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Once upon a time, in a jungle pond, there lived a very greedy crocodile. He grabbed everything he saw and chewed them up. He ate and ate all day long.

He ate seeds and weeds, plants and ants, bugs and butterflies, hares and mares, crabs and cranes, and even zebras and giraffes. He just ate anything and everything.

He went Crunch, Crunch, Crunch
Munch, Munch, Munch
Crunch, Munch
Munch, Crunch

all day long.

One day he could not find any food, so he tried to chew up the rocks near the jungle pond.

The rocks went CRUNCH... MUNCH...
CRR...UNCH, MUNN...CH in his mouth.

CRRRRUUUNCH,
MUUUUNNNCH...CRRRR...and then
AAA...HHH!



Dear Parents and Teachers,
Read out this story to
the little ones with
suitable gestures and
voice modulation so
that they listen to you
with rapt attention.

—Editor

The crocodile's teeth hurt! He was groaning and moaning in pain. He went

GROAN, GROAN
MOAN, MOAN,
GROAN, MOAN
MOAN, GROAN

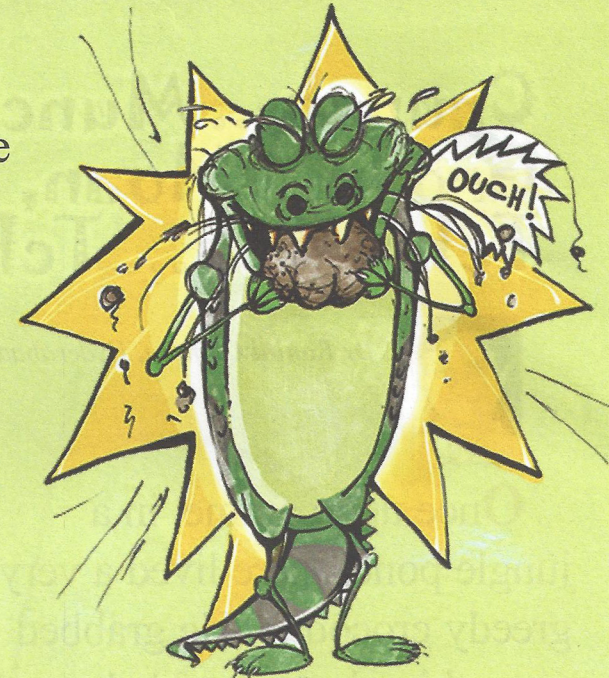
Oh! He was in so much pain. Poor croc! He lay down on the banks of the pond. A duck saw him and said Tch... Tch... Tch. She was so sorry for him.

An elephant saw him and said Tch...Tch... Tch.

The monkey said Tch... Tch... Tch.

All the birds and animals who saw him said Tch... Tch... Tch.

Just then a plover bird passed by. She saw the crocodile in pain. She was so sorry for him as she was such a good friend of his. So she flew down and picked out all the little rocks and stones stuck in the croc's teeth and then she put him on an all fruit diet.



The poor Croc had nothing to go CRUNCH, MUNCH, MUNCH, CRUNCH...

All he did was GROAN and MOAN all day long. Tch... Tch... Tch! ●