



The Flying Frog

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Once upon a time, in a far away pond, there lived a little frog who wanted to fly. He tried hard every day and never gave up. When his friends came to meet him, he would jump up and ask, “Am I flying?”

“No,” they replied. But the frog was not disappointed. He just tried harder.

One day while he was practising a hare came by. “What are you doing, frog?” he asked.

“I am trying to fly,” answered the frog. “Am I doing it right?”

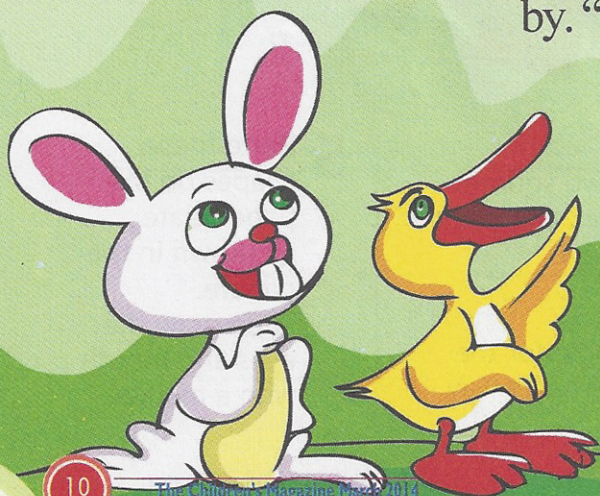
“Well,” said the hare. “You are hopping”.

“Oh!” smiled the frog. “I am almost there then”.

The hare smiled and left.

Next day, while he was practising a duck came by. “What are you doing, frog?” she asked.

“I am trying to fly,” answered the frog. “Am I doing it right?”



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



“Well,” said the duck. “You are jumping up high”.

“Oh thank you!” said the frog. “I am almost there then”.

The duck too smiled and left. The hare, the duck and the frog were all happy.

One day an eagle came by. He laughed at the frog. “You silly frog”, he said. “You can never fly”.

The frog was unhappy. He stopped practising. The hare and the duck were sad too. Little frog was their friend and they wanted to make him happy. So they got the frog a beautiful big red balloon.

The frog was happy again. He held the big balloon in his hand and began to jump. And lo and behold! The frog rose high up in the air! The balloon carried him.

“I am flying! I am flying,” shouted the frog excitedly.

“Yes, you are!” shouted the hare.

“Yes, you are!” smiled the duck.

“Well, yes you are,” said the Eagle.

The frog was very happy.

And all his friends called him ‘the flying frog’ from that day. ●



Ragesh