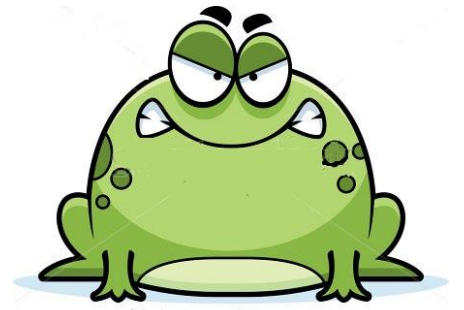


The Three Little Bugs and the Big Bad Frog



Once upon a time there were three little green and golden bugs who woke up one day in the bright, warm sunshine. Looking around, they realised they were all alone. Their parents had crawled away silently in the night. Panicking, they spun round in circles and then sat perfectly still.

After a little while, the first little green and golden bug said they needed somewhere to hide. He decided they must build a house of brown, crispy leaves. They pulled a few leaves over them, but the slimy frog who lived on the lily pad spied them and said "I'll hop and I'll hop and I'll swallow you up".

Terrified, the second little green and golden bug said they must build a house of soil. Quickly, they threw a bit of soil over each other but the frog stared at them and said "I'll hop and I'll hop and I'll swallow you up."

Quietly, the third little green and golden bug said they must build a house of smooth pebbles. They crawled carefully under a little pile of pebbles and didn't say a word. The big bad frog's eyes bulged and scanned the bank of the pond but he couldn't see them anymore. He was so cross that he didn't see the huge bird swooping low across the pond.

It swooped and it swooped and it gobbled him up and the three little bugs lived, in their strong pebble house, happily ever after.