



**B**ig Frog snoozed near the pond as the sun warmed the large hump of his back. “What a great day for doing nothing,” he thought. But Little Frog bounced in and out of the sunshine as he hopped from toadstool to pond and back again. It was morning at the farm, and Little Frog was ready for fun.

“Wake up! Wake up!” he called to Big Frog. “It’s time to play.”





Plip! Plip! Plip! Little Frog took off for the pond.  
Big Frog's eyes were wide open now. Plop! Plop! Plop!  
He followed Little Frog, and together they crossed the pond into  
the barnyard, playing leapfrog and hide-and-seek along the way.  
They were having such fun that they forgot it was milking  
time at the barn.





Plop! Plip! They jumped straight into a pail of fresh milk.



The sides of the pail were slippery, and the frogs couldn't get out.  
"Help! Help!" yelled Big Frog.  
But it was no use. No one came.