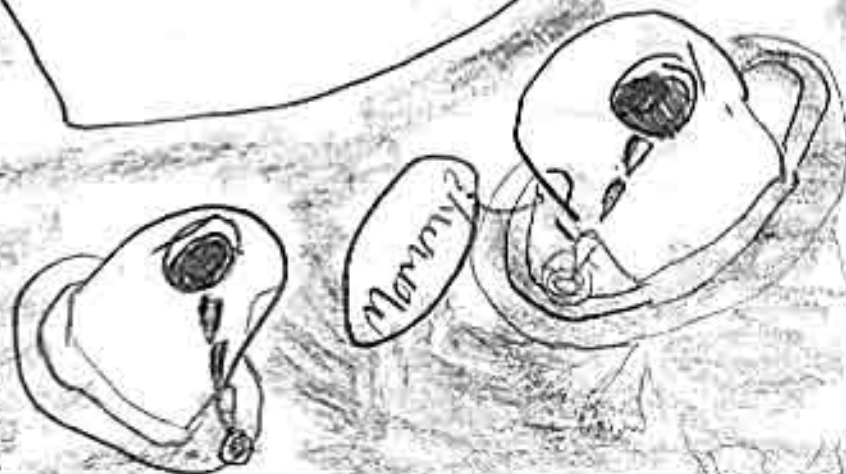


# Lilly Pad The Tadpole

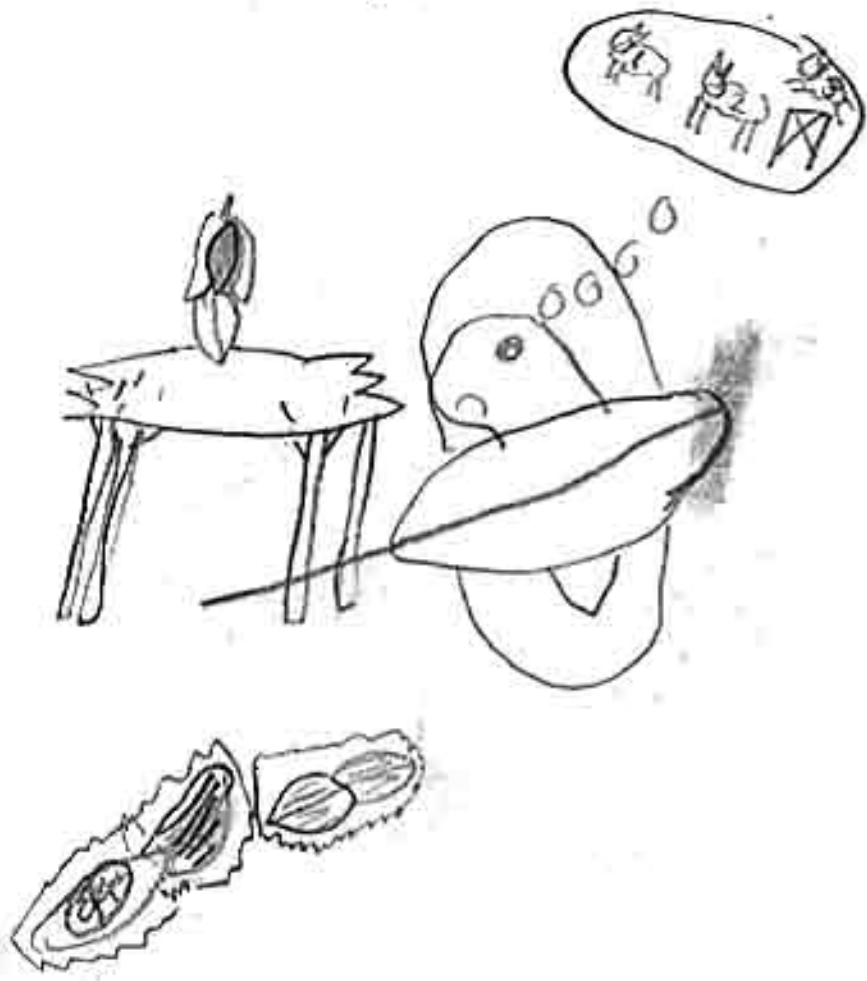
by Abigail King  
illustrated by Jessica King

I can't believe I  
can't swim

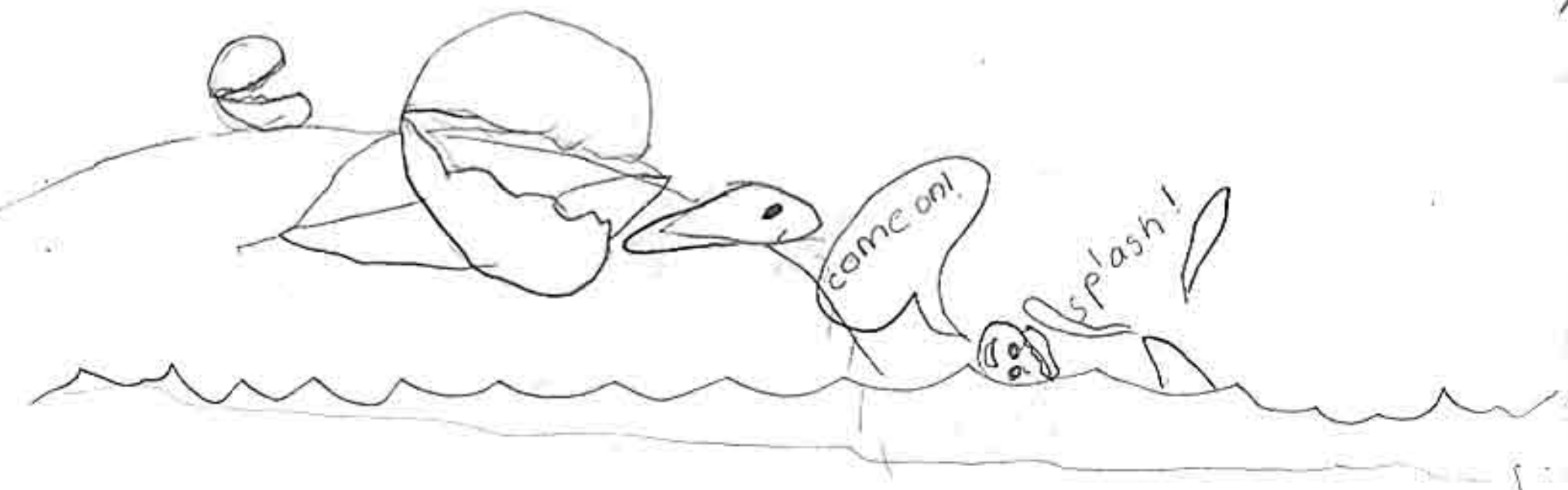
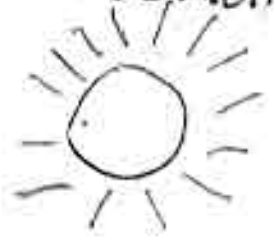
Mommy?



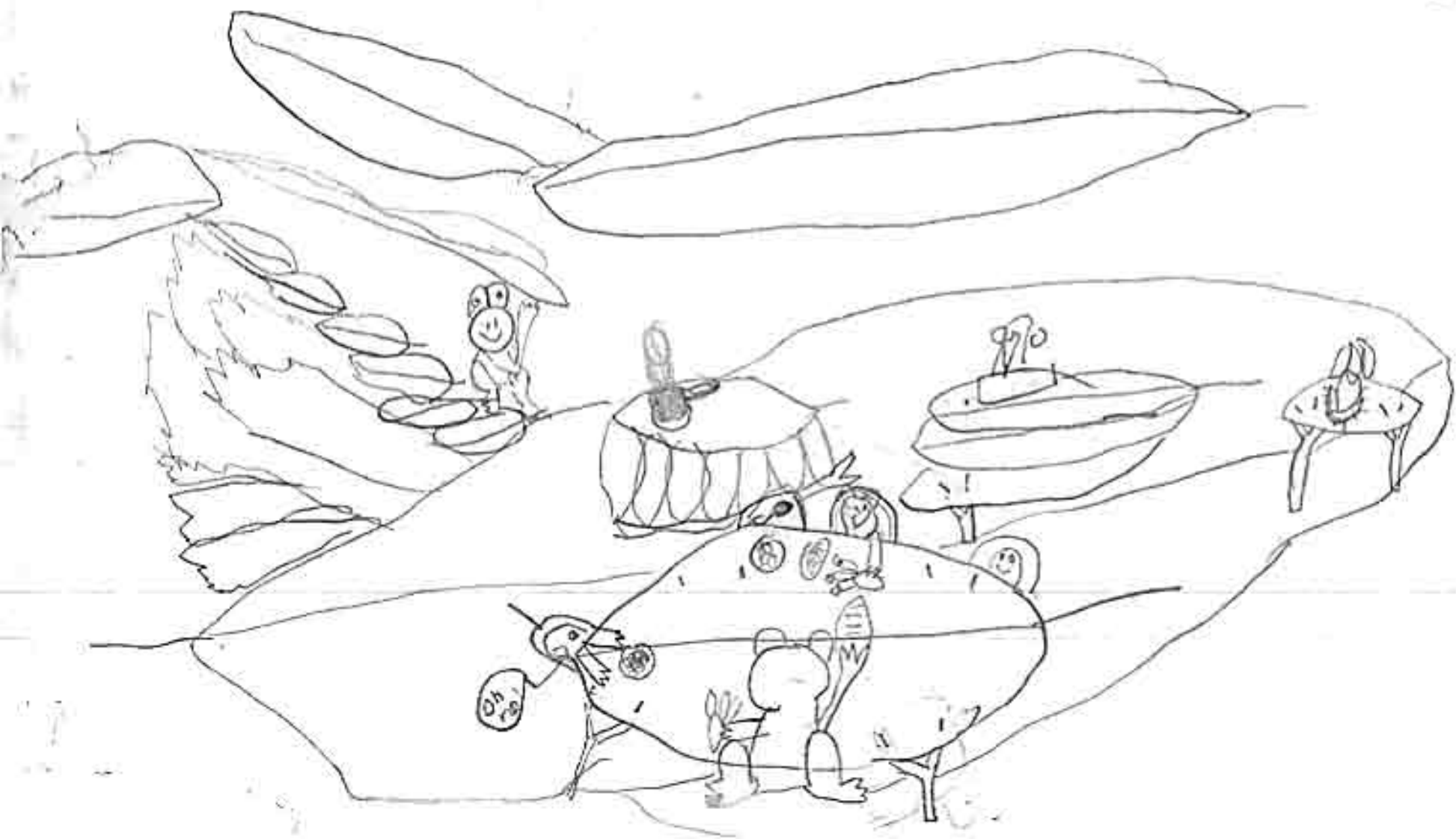
# Lilly pad the Tadpole



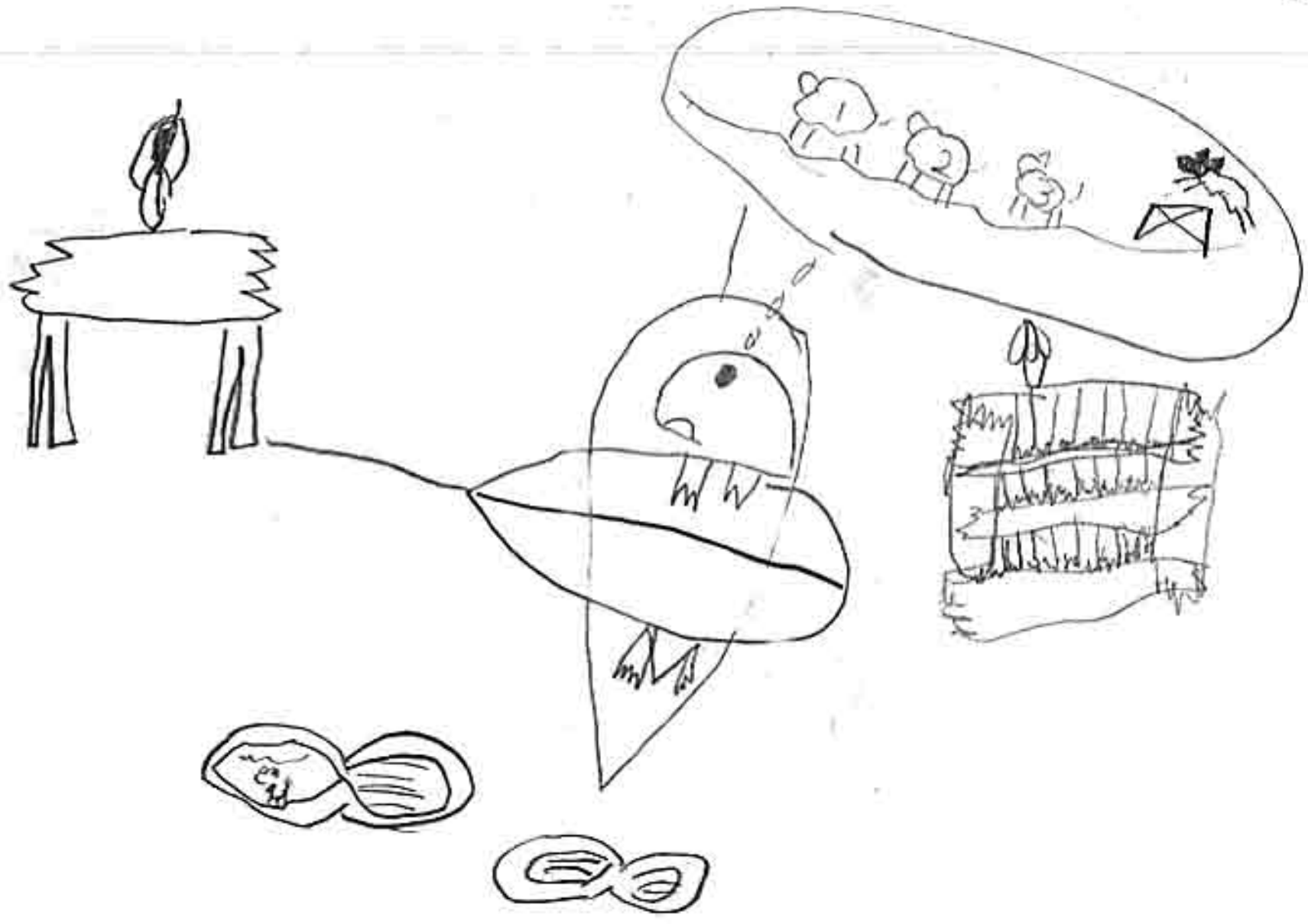
In a little pond in Africa were the frogs nestled, snug, one  
little frog peeped out of his egg. When he hopped into the  
water he just fell into the sand, then his parent knew he was different  
he couldn't swim,



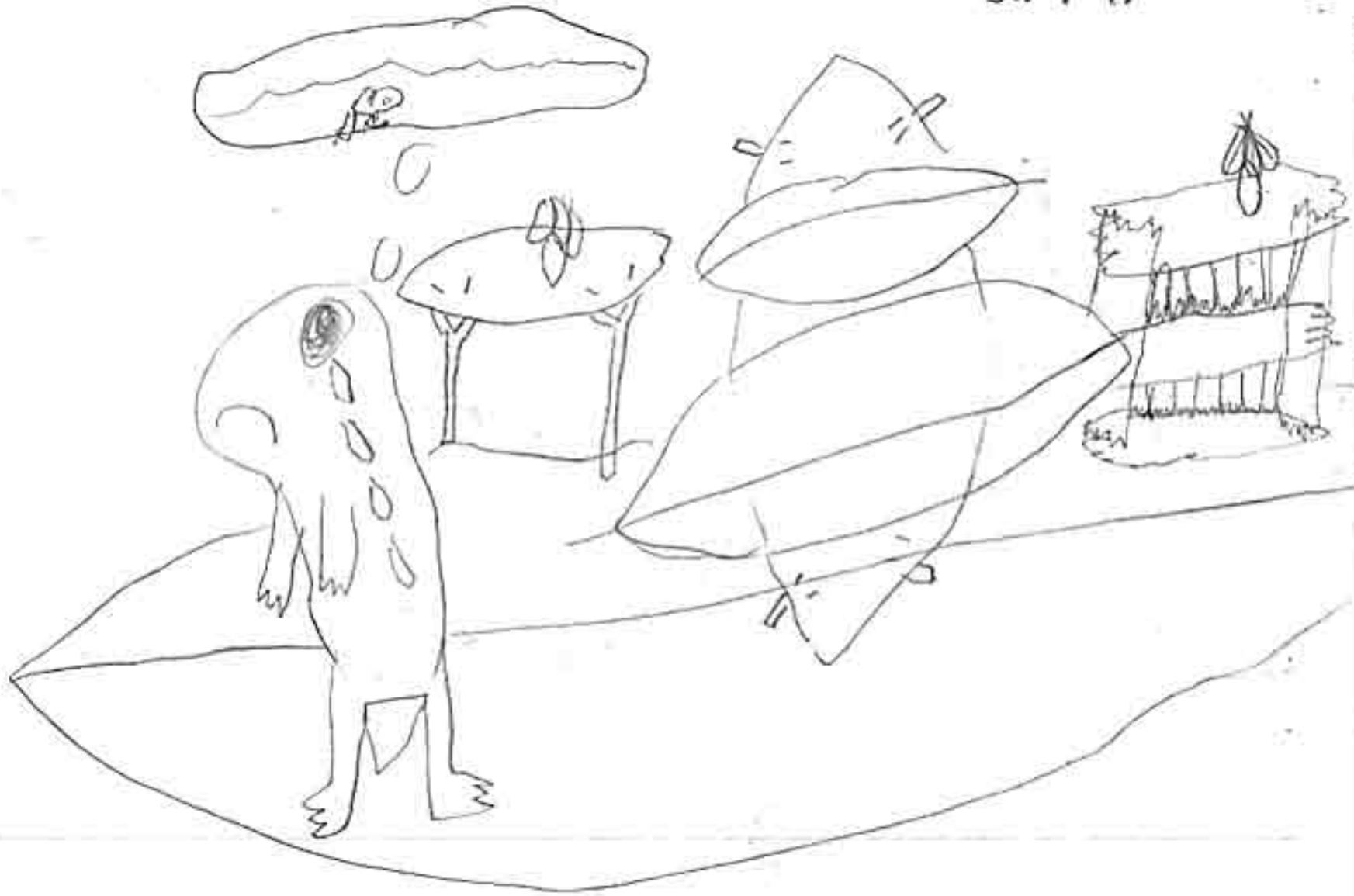
When he was four months old he had grown his legs and arms. One night at the dinner table Mamma frog announced the the were all moving. Lily pad caught a lump in his throat. He tried to shake it away.



The following day he couldn't sleep. He tried counting sheep. It wouldn't work.



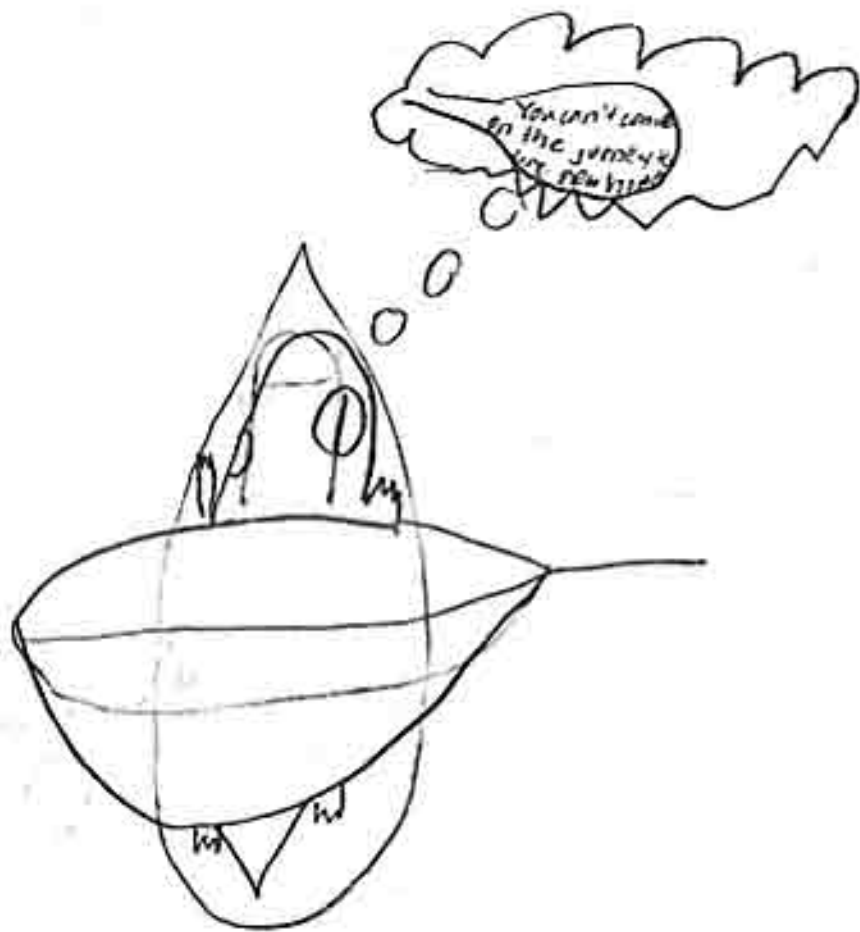
Something in his mind just would not go away,  
He knew he was born so that he could not swim.



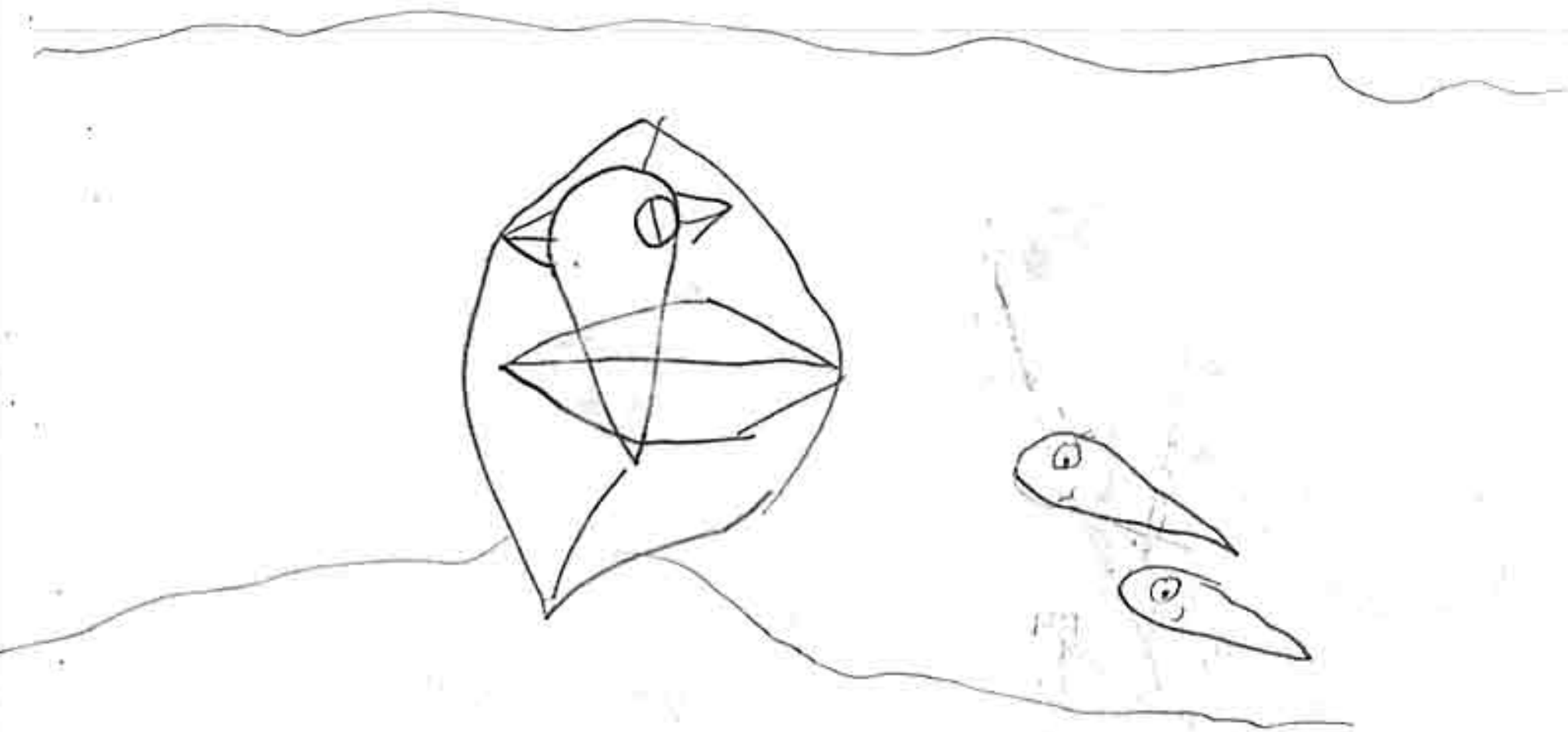
The next day the day of there jurney would be gen. What would he do? His little sisters knew how to swim but they didn't care - his big brother did.



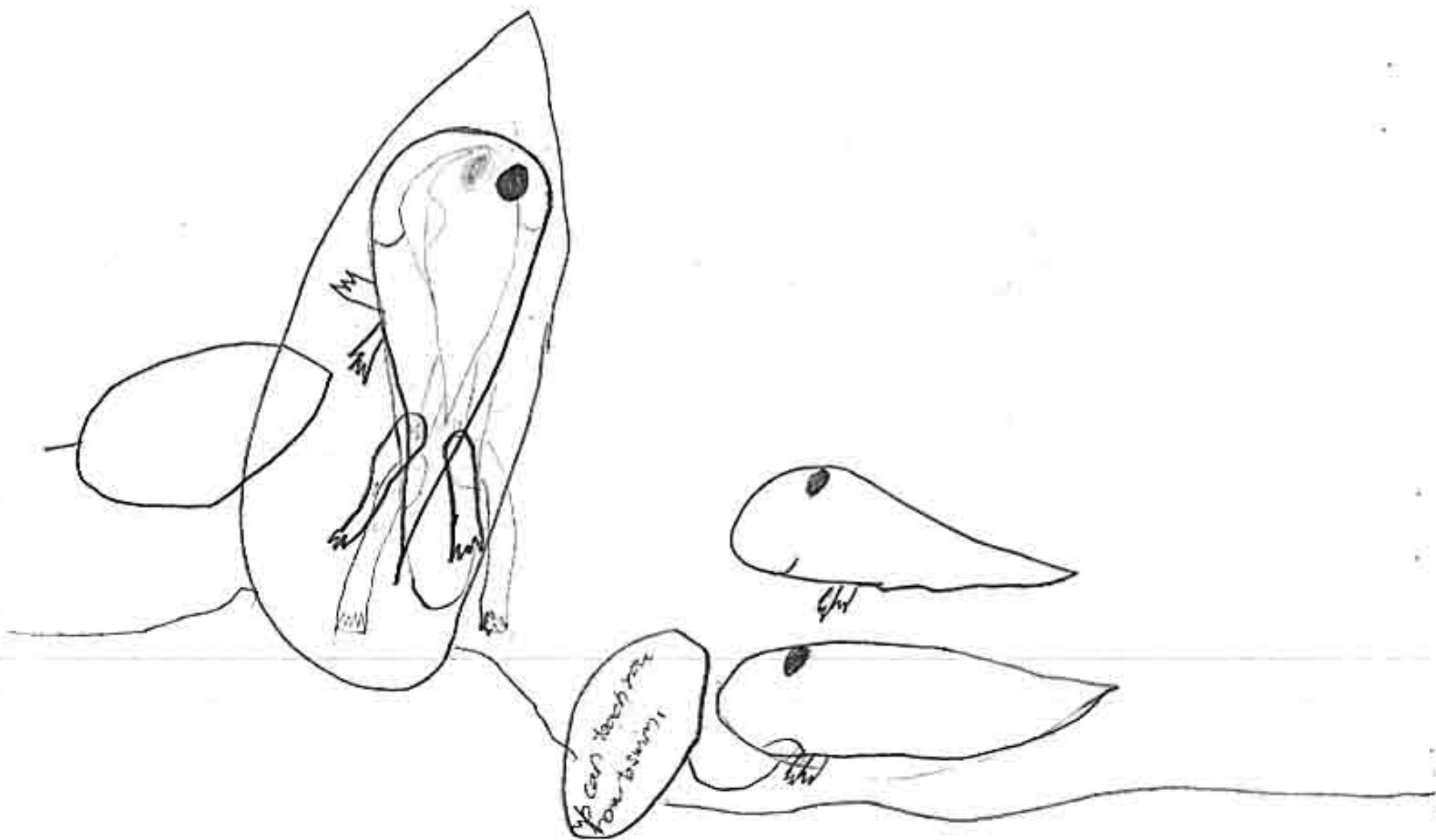
That night he went to sleep - but didn't have  
a good dream,



On the moving his sisters woke him up. They would teach him how to swim.

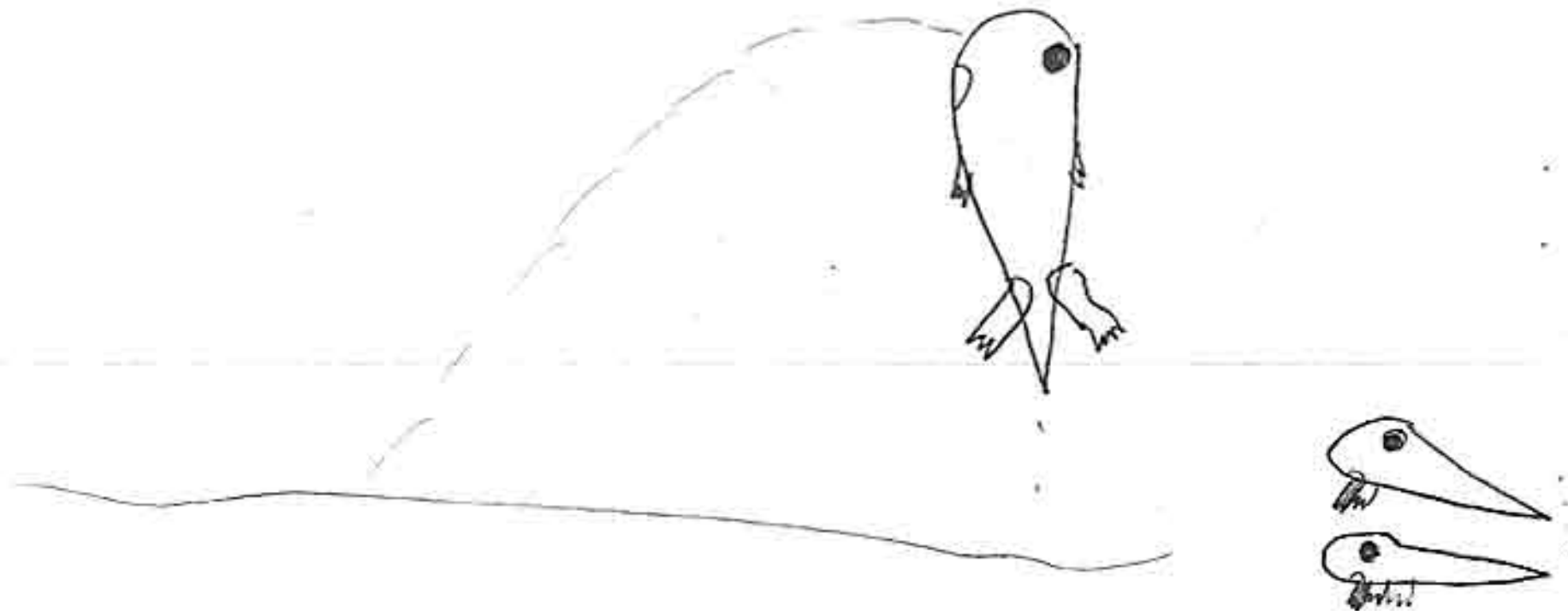


He was so excited, he couldn't wait!





In his first lesson he tried really hard and almost swam.



His 2nd lesson was an hour after his first. He swam 1 mile.  
Now he was ready to move

