

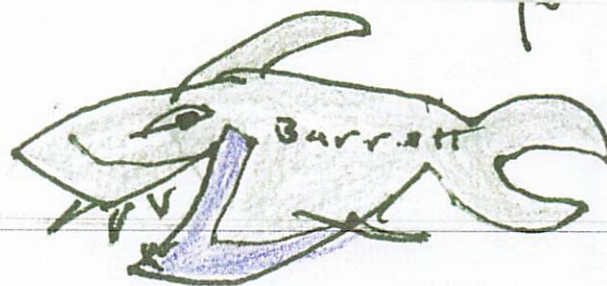
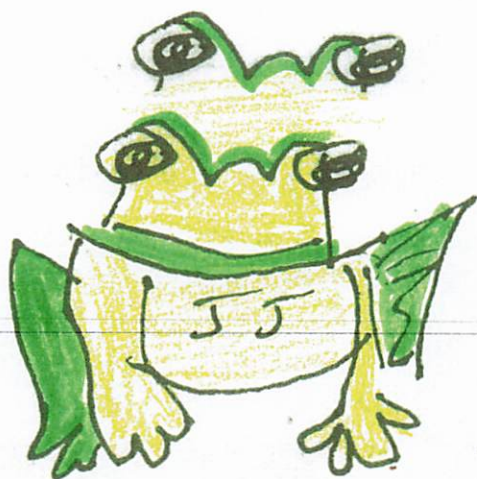
Once, upon a lily pad,
JJ the frog sat, hoping for
flies and having a dip in the
pond, now and then. Always
coming back up ... until Jack,
the duckling saw that JJ did
not come back up! Was
JJ hiding or hopping away,
or in trouble? So Jack



← Timmy



is it Jacobee?
No, Jakobee



got their friends from
the deep water to help.

Timmy, the anglerfish and
Sharkie Barnett rolled up
on the scene. (see illustration)

Frogs like water and land,
So Jack searched dry land for
88. He was a little duckling and
couldn't fly very high, but

he tried, and searched the
skies. Frogs can't fly, so no
need to look too high.

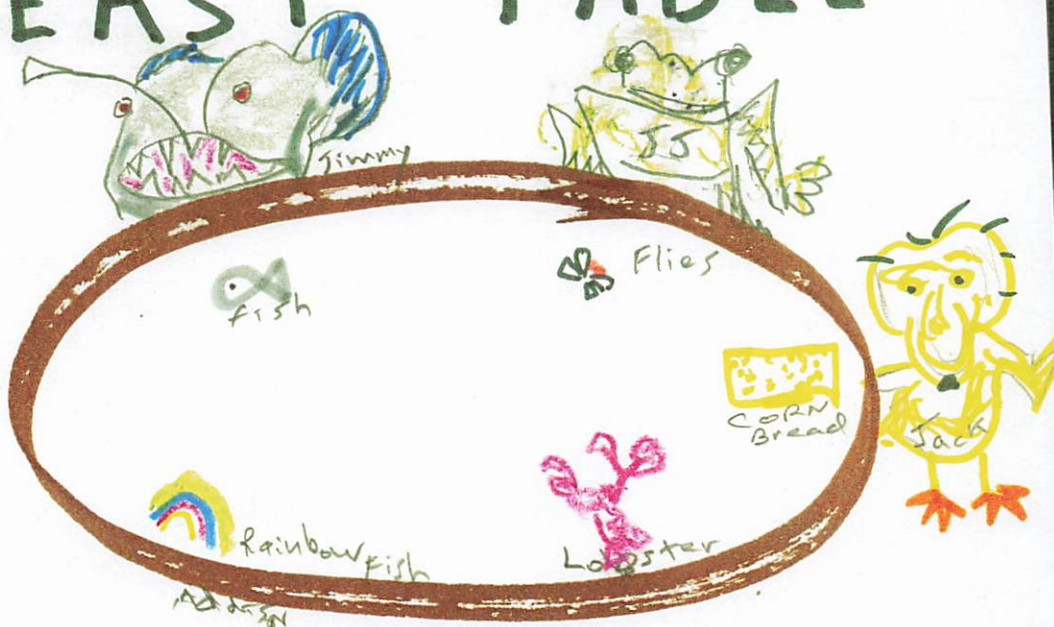
Nobody found JJ and it
started to get dark.

"Quack, quack!" said Jack.

"F_g F sharp (Taws)" said Barnett

"I'm hungry" said Timmy.

FEAST TABLE



In the morning, everyone
heard a 'ribbit - ribbit' sound.
"That sounds like JJ" said Jack.
And it was! So everyone
decided on a grand feast,
and sat down at table.

The End