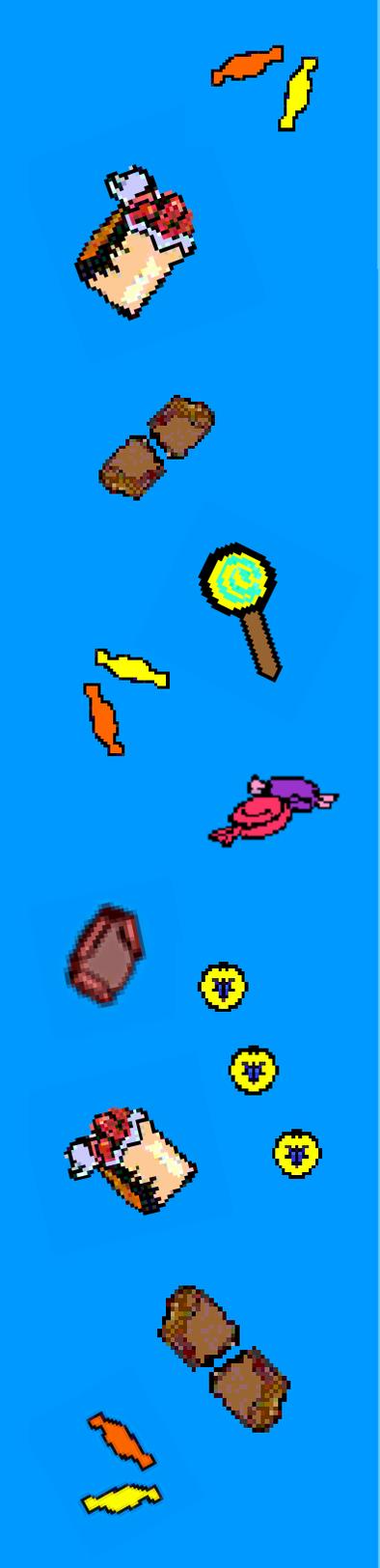
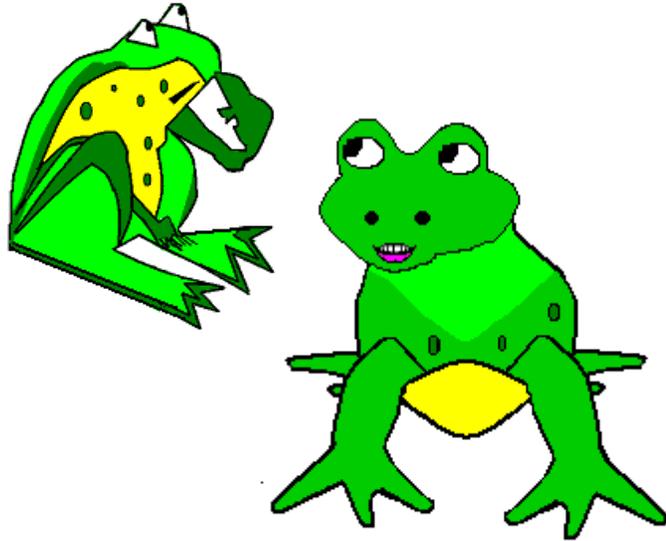


Meg's Tadpole



Meg's Tadpole



Learn and Review:

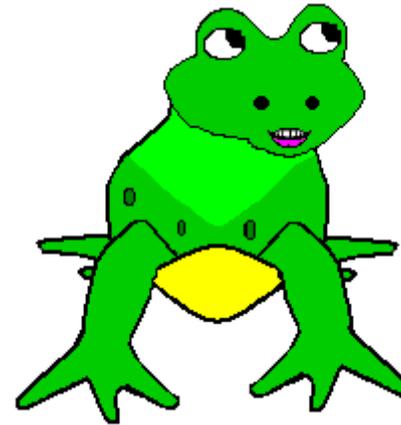
shiny (shī - nē) often (off - en)

your (yor) four (for) pour (por)

mouse

Chapter 1

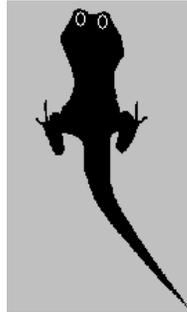
Meg's Tadpole



There was once a plump, green tree frog by the name of Meg.

It is said that Meg laid 4,000 eggs in a deep grey pond in one day. On that hot day, as the sun shone on the pond, a black, little tadpole floated free from one of those eggs.

Meg's tadpole was so very little. As the days went by, her tadpole got bigger and bigger. In time, he gained four legs, no neck, two eyes, and no tail. He turned lime green.



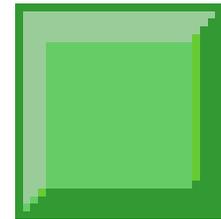
Meg's tadpole had grown into a frog, so Meg gave her prize tadpole the name of Fred, the Green Frog.



Chapter 2

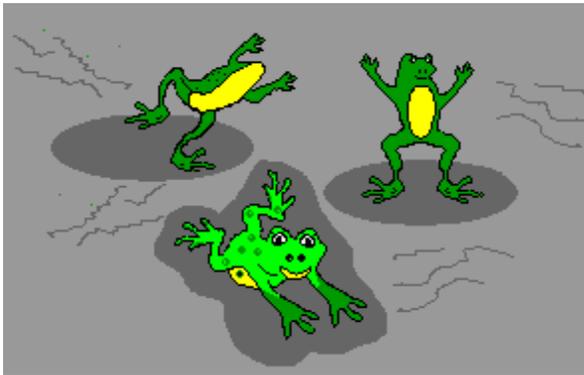
Fred the Green Frog

What is Fred the Green Frog like? Well, Fred was shaped something like this:



He liked to be slick and wet, so he lived in a damp, grey pond just like the pond in which his mother lived.

Fred could not see shades of red or blue. He could not see his own shade of green. However, Fred could be seen by others as he played in the pond with his pals.



You could sometimes spot him in his green, slick skin that was often soaked. Sometimes Fred would shed his green skin.

Fred had back legs as well as front feet. Fred's four feet had twelve toes.

With his feet, Fred would leap far into the air and catch bugs.



Fred was such a happy little frog.

Chapter 3

What Did Fred Do?

Leaping over logs and crashing into ponds, Fred filled his days with a silly stunts and mirth.

Plopping down from the treetops, Fred loved to land on people just to greet them. Fred often liked to hide in the weeds and jump down onto two crabs that played in the sand everyday.



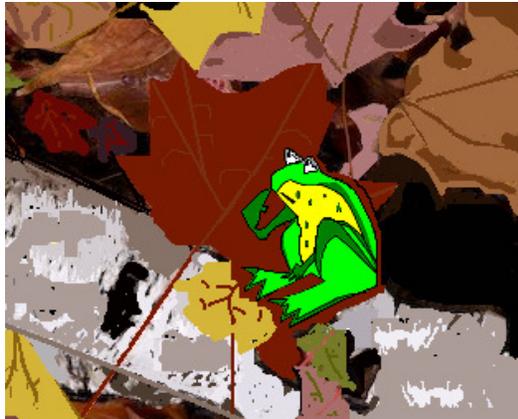
Fred leaped onto rock bluffs. At times, he burrowed into sand piles.

While swimming every day in the hot sun, Fred sometimes floated into lush coves. One day, Fred the Frog drifted into a cove that led him up next to a churning, grey windmill.



Fred liked to play by the toads and the crayfish.

He often walked into the deep woods. “Chirp! Chirp!” went the hungry birds in the trees. Not wanting to be fresh bird food, Fred often hid on drifting log and gazed at crisp brown leaves.



Fred often found ants in the grass and snakes in the brush. He trotted by brooks so filled with grass and twigs that the water could not flow.

Sometimes Fred would spot and gobble up a mouse down by the babbling brook.

Gobbling a mouse or two gave Fred oodles of fun.

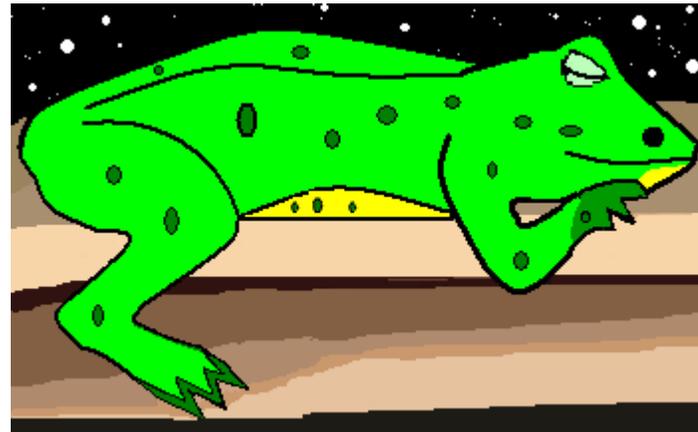


Sometimes Fred sat next to five black ducks with blue wings that quacked loudly as they waddled in the cool water.

Fred loved to get wet, so Fred dove into shallow ponds. He took brisk hikes in the rain. Sadly, Fred would often slide into mud holes. He was rarely ever fresh and clean.

However, Fred was not weak. He gripped flies with his bare teeth. Fred was a brave frog.

At the end of each day, when the skies were dark, Fred was tired. So Fred the Green Frog slept while the white, shiny, stars in the dark sky twinkled.



Don't you think you would
like Fred the Green Frog?



Candy 4WAY Phonics
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