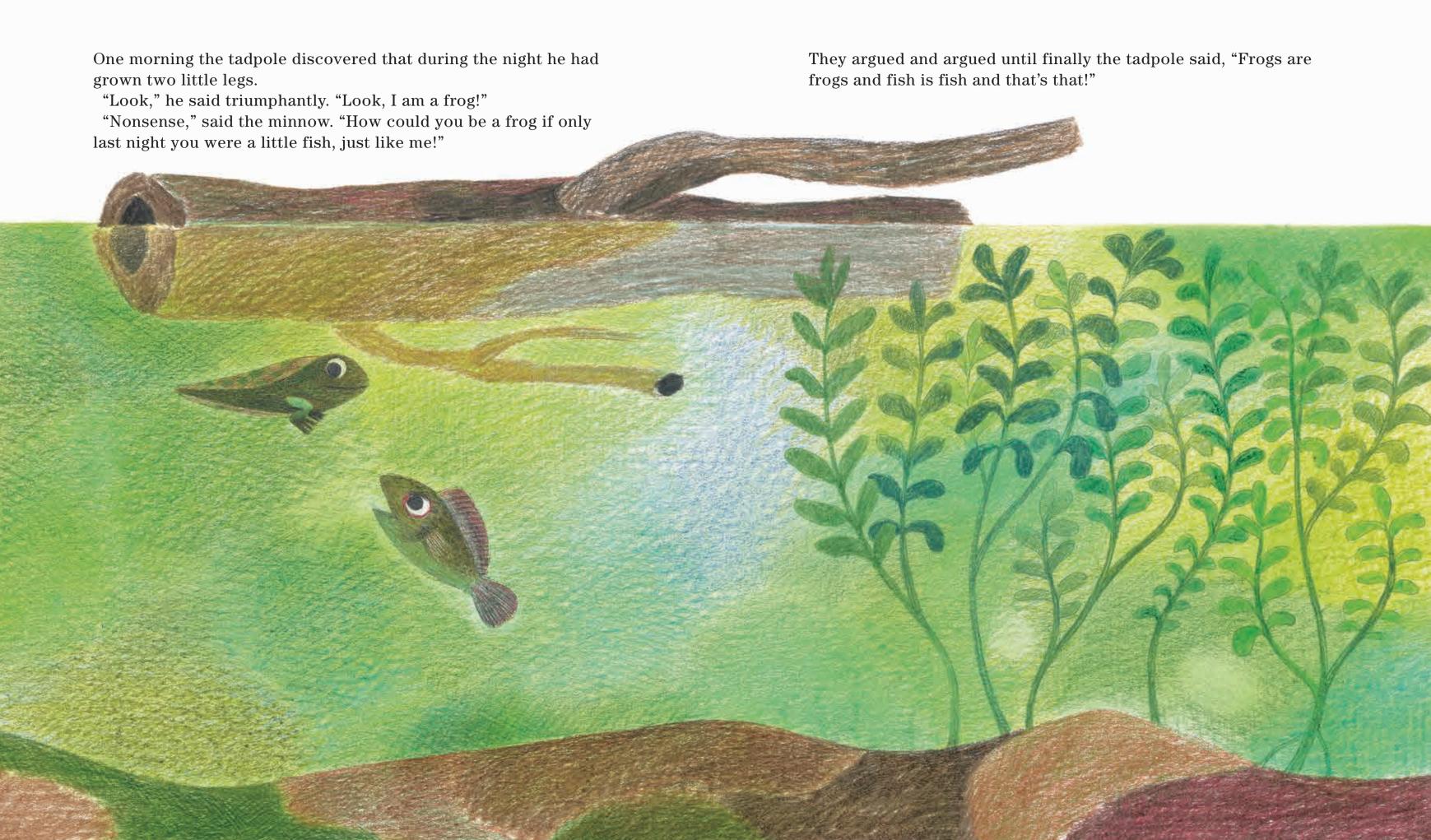


At the edge of the woods there was a pond, and there a minnow and a tadpole swam among the weeds. They were inseparable friends.





In the weeks that followed, the tadpole grew tiny front legs and his tail got smaller and smaller.



And then one fine day, a real frog now, he climbed out of the water and onto the grassy bank.

