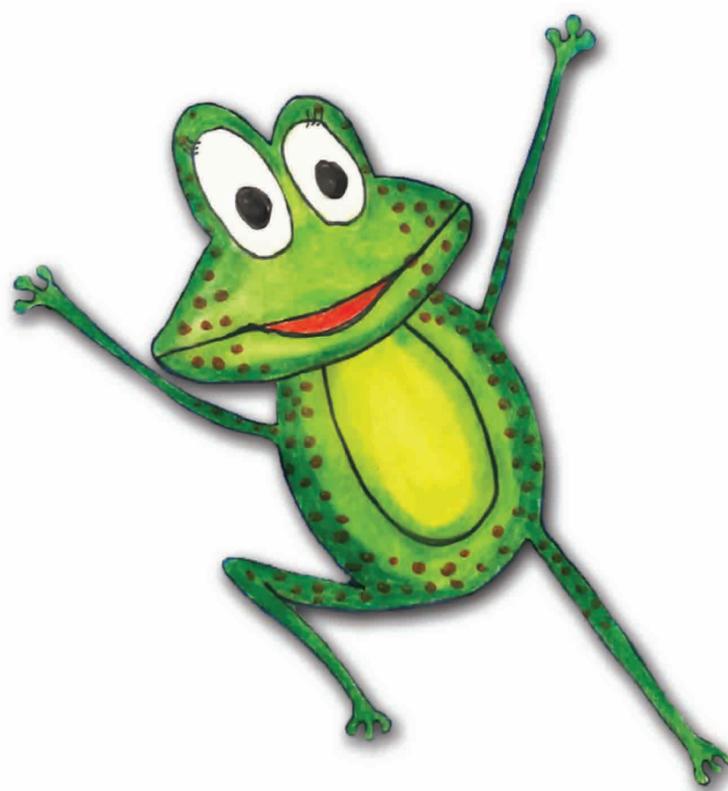


Jump Little Frog, Jump!



Written by Thomas H. Hlongwane
Illustrated by Nosiphiwo Menze

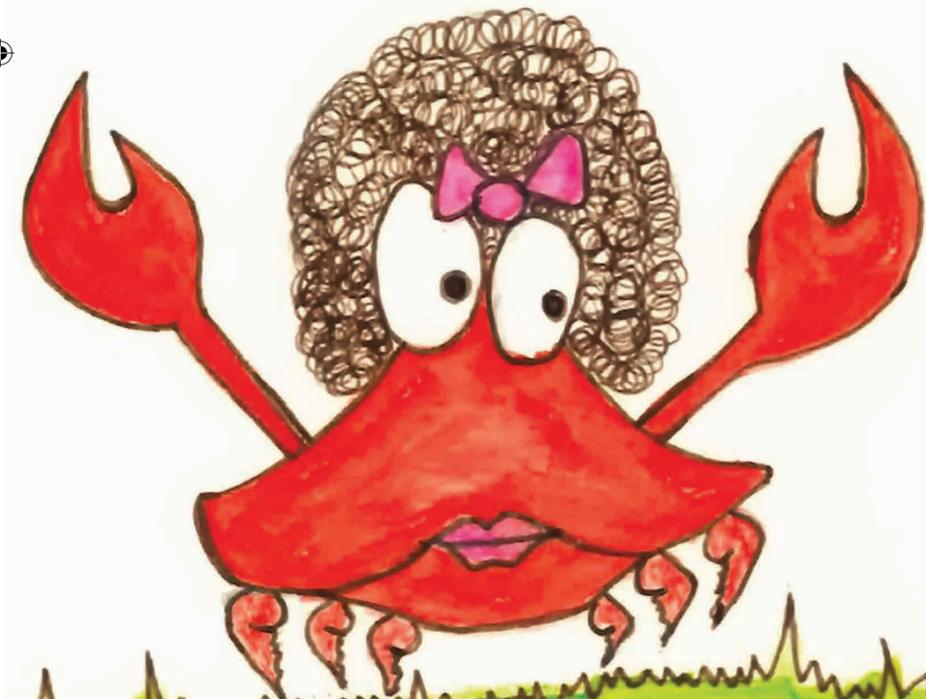
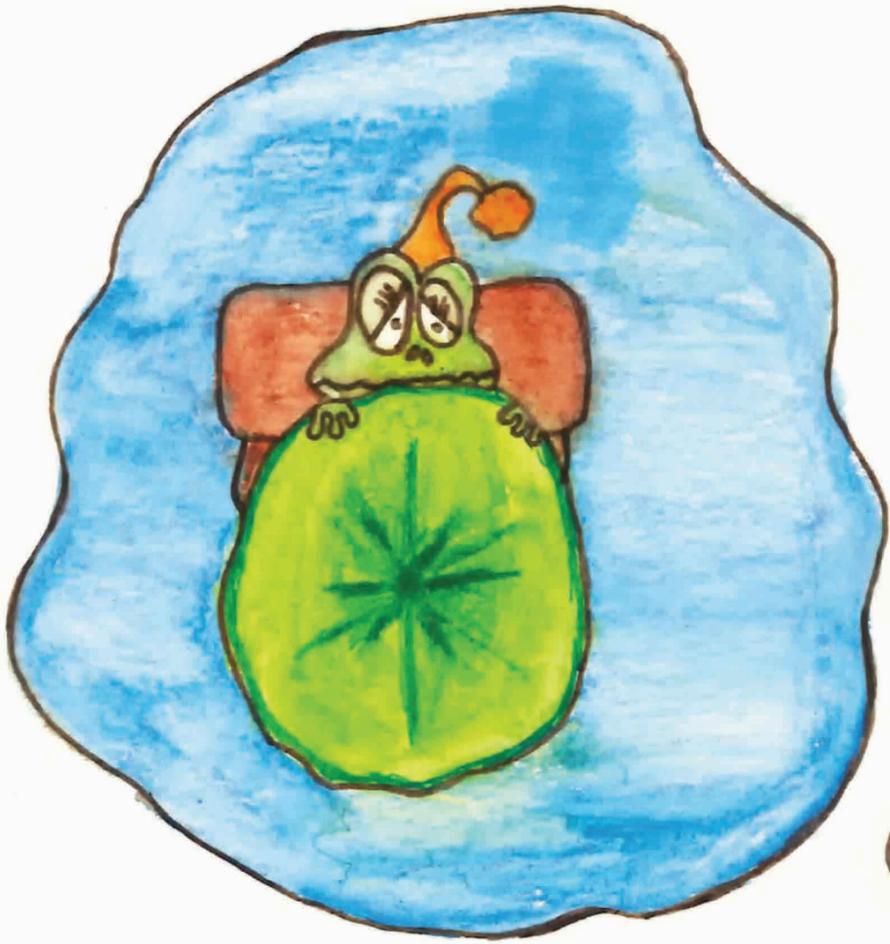


One day, little frog was tired. He had spent all evening dreaming about the tiger fish in his pond. Little frog was afraid the fish would try to eat him.



**“Good morning little frog!” said Mrs. Crab.
“Good morning. ,” replied Little Frog.**

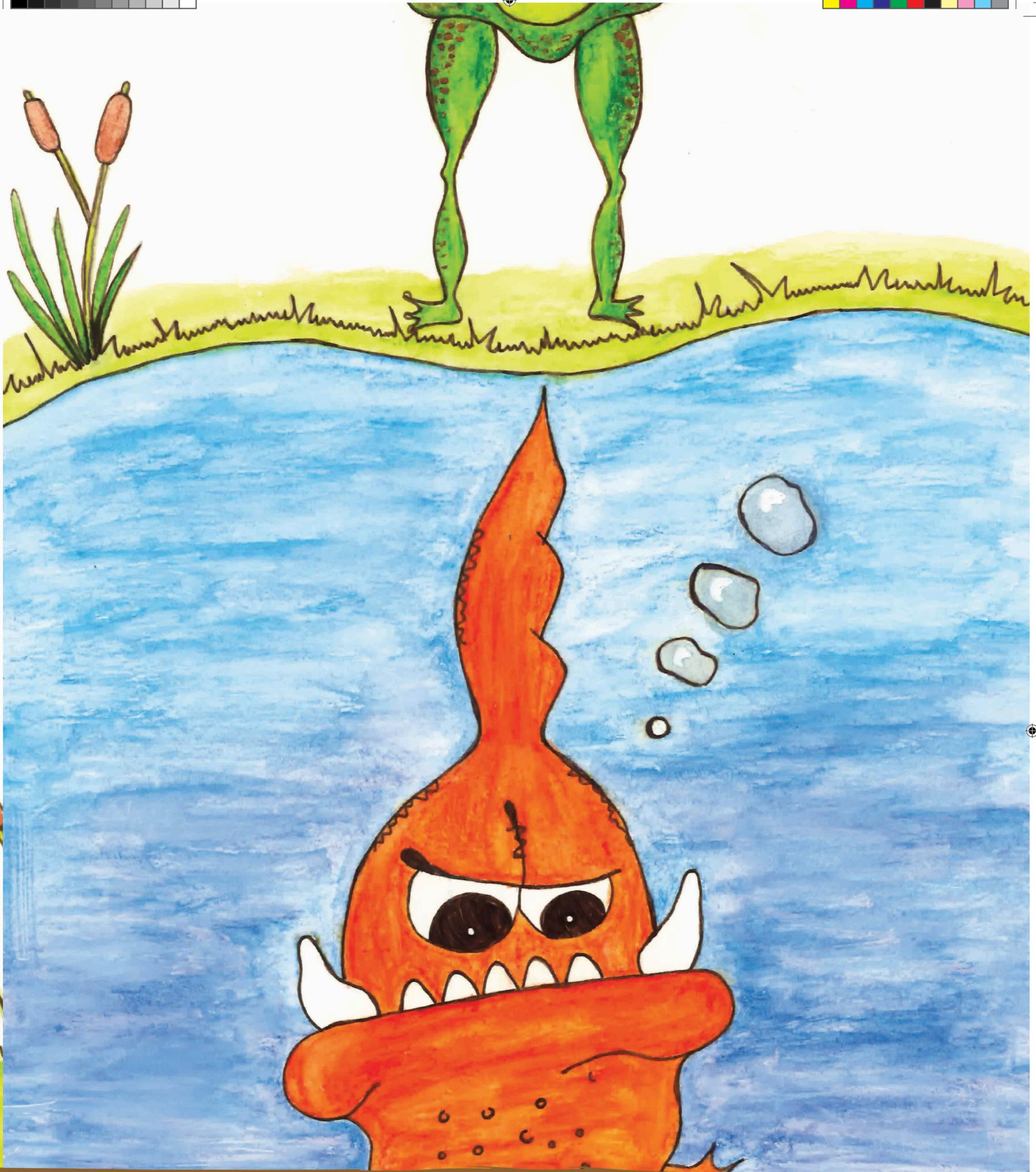
“Why are you yawning?” asked Mrs. Crab..



“Yesterday I never slept a wink,” replied Little Frog.

“Why didn’t you sleep?” Mrs. Crab asked.



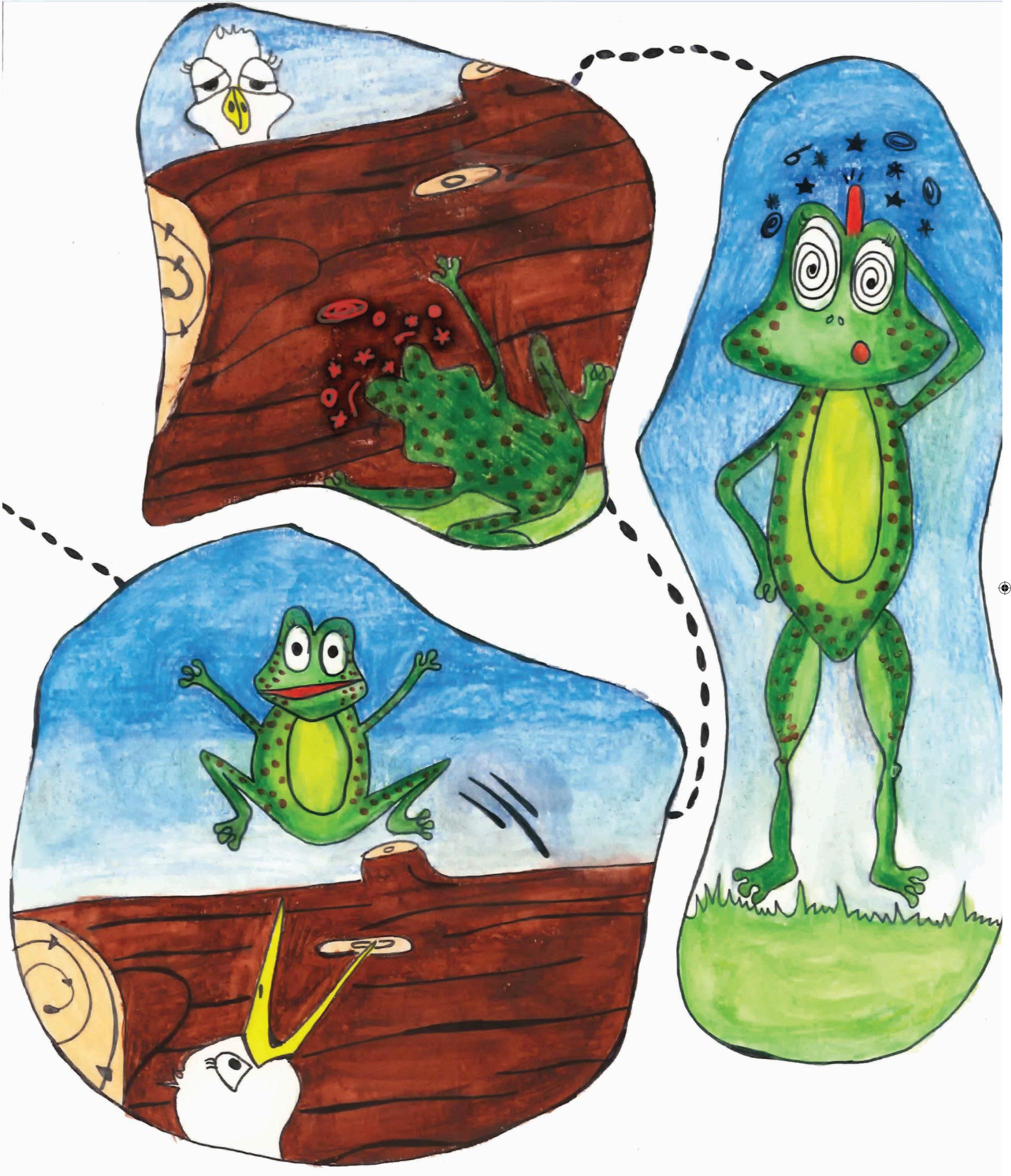




“What do I do?” asked Little Frog.





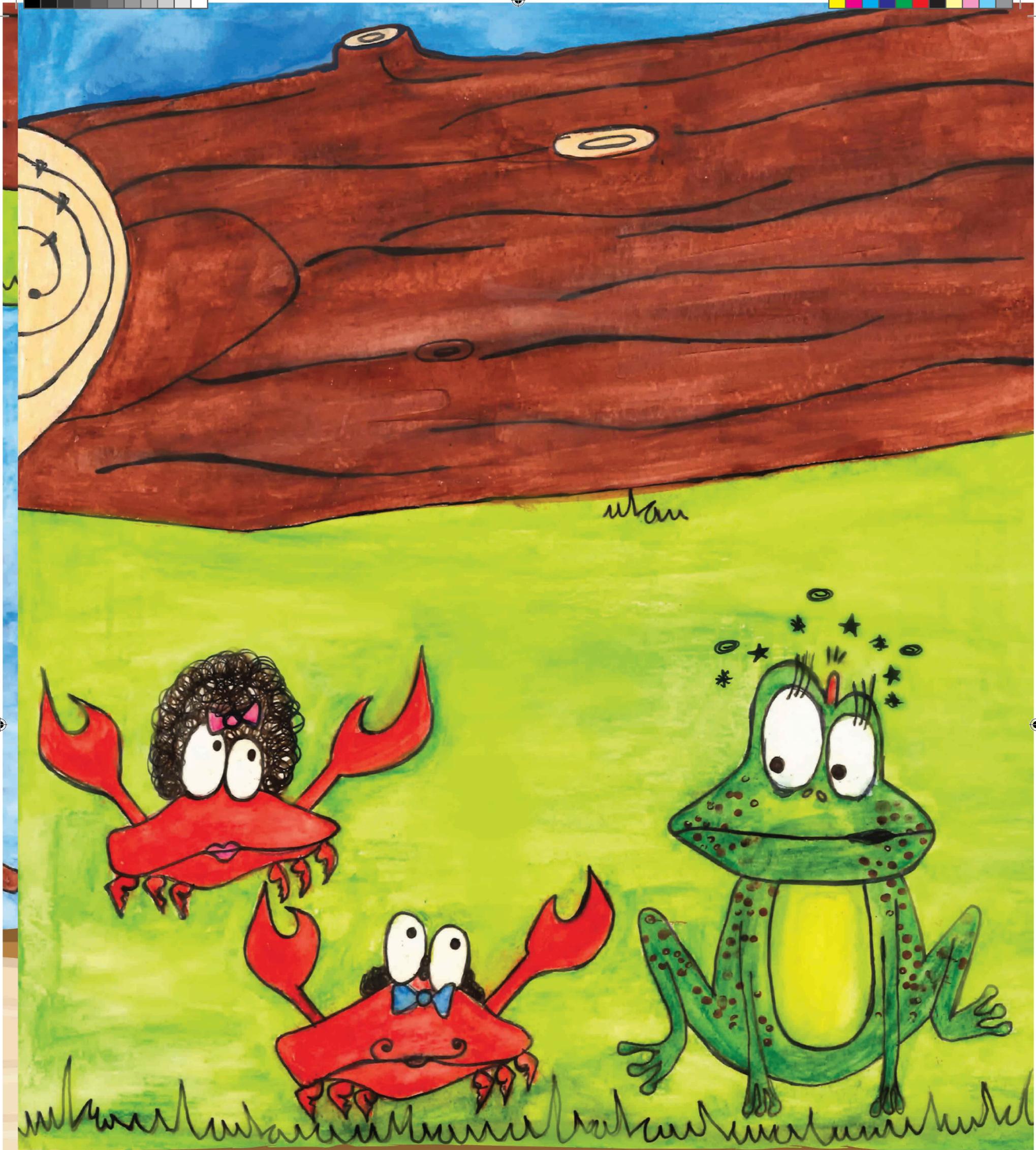




“Sometimes, we when escape one threat, there is still another one waiting.

Life is like this!” said Mrs. Crab.

“But I will help you jump over the logs.”



“Thank you, Mrs. Crab,” said Little Frog. “Can I climb on your back so I can jump higher?”

“Yes you can,” said Mrs. Crab.



“Mr. Crab, can I climb on your back so I can jump higher?”





“Baby Crabs, can you please help me jump even higher?”



“Thank you, Crab family!” called Little Frog.

“You’re welcome dear friend!” answered the crabs. “Good luck on the other side!”.

