

The Lost Button

“Don’t worry,” said Frog. “We will go back to all the places where we walked. We will soon find your button.”

They walked to the large meadow. They began to look for the button in the tall grass.

“Here is your button!” cried Frog.

“That is not my button,” said Toad. “That button is black. My button was white.”

Toad put the black button in his pocket.

A sparrow flew down.

“Excuse me,” said the sparrow. “Did you lose a button? I found one.”

“That is not my button,” said Toad. “That button has two holes. My button had four holes.”

Toad put the button with two holes in his pocket. They went back to the woods and looked on the dark paths.