

The Bathing Suit

“I am sorry, Toad,” he said. “Everyone wants to see how you will look.”

“Then I will stay right here until they go away,” said Toad.

The turtles and the lizards and the snake and the dragonflies and the field mouse all sat on the riverbank. They waited for Toad to come out of the water.

“Please,” cried Frog, “please go away!”

But no one went away.

Toad was getting colder and colder. He was beginning to shiver and sneeze.

“I will have to come out of the water,” said Toad. “I am catching a cold.” Toad climbed out of the river. The water dripped out of his bathing suit and down onto his feet.

The turtle laughed. The lizards laughed. The snake laughed. The field mouse laughed, and Frog laughed.

“What are you laughing at, Frog?” said Toad.

“I am laughing at you, Toad,” said Frog, “because you do look funny in your bathing suit.”

“Of course I do,” said Toad. Then he picked up his clothes and went home.