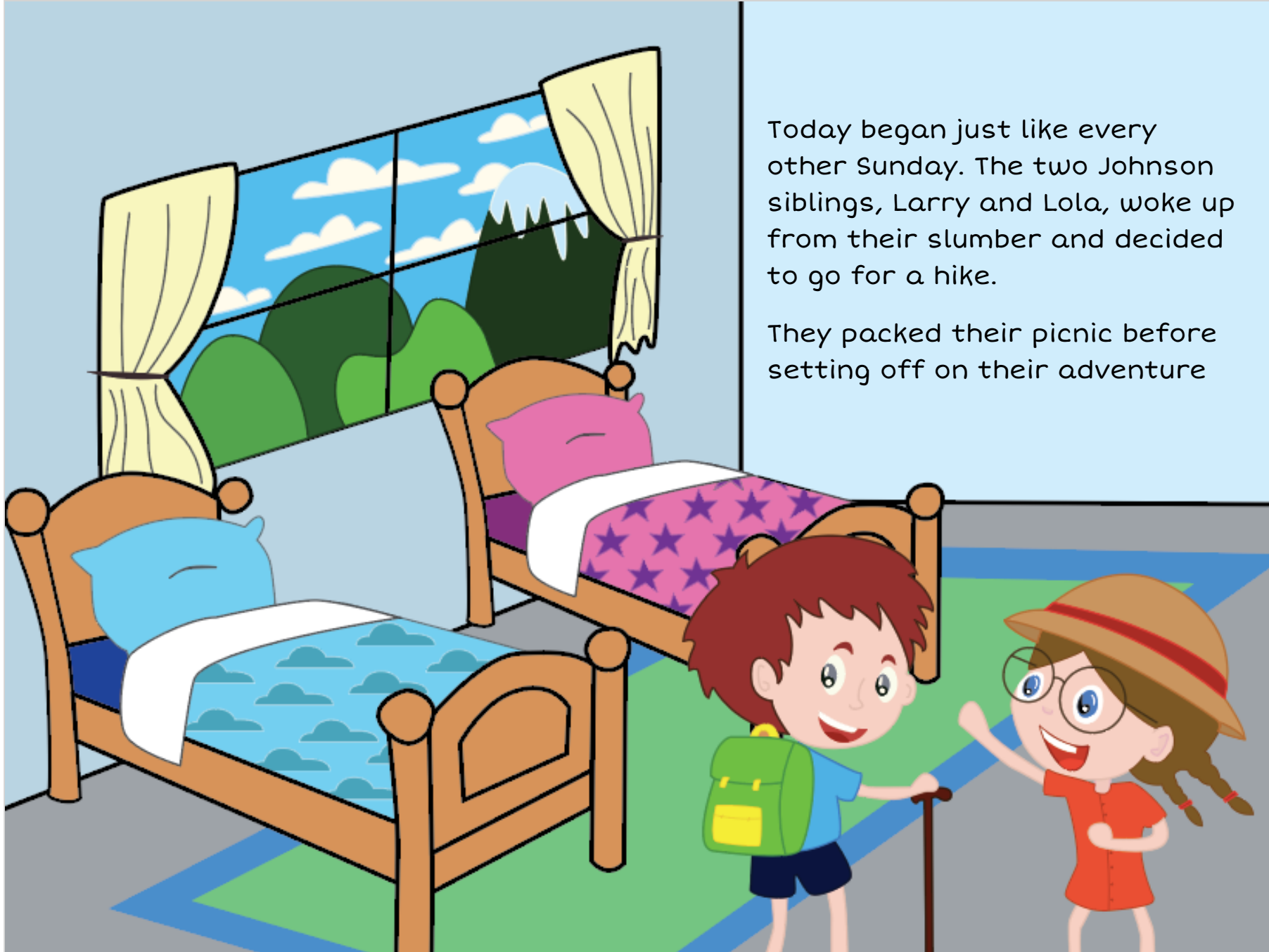


frogington

by josh, sharni and olivia





Today began just like every other Sunday. The two Johnson siblings, Larry and Lola, woke up from their slumber and decided to go for a hike.

They packed their picnic before setting off on their adventure

Halfway up the mountain they decided to stop for their picnic lunch. Larry poured their glass of water and just as he was about to take a sip a little frog jumped into the glass.



"He's adorable," Lola exclaimed,
"We should take him with us."

"We can't take him home if he
doesn't have a name" said Larry.

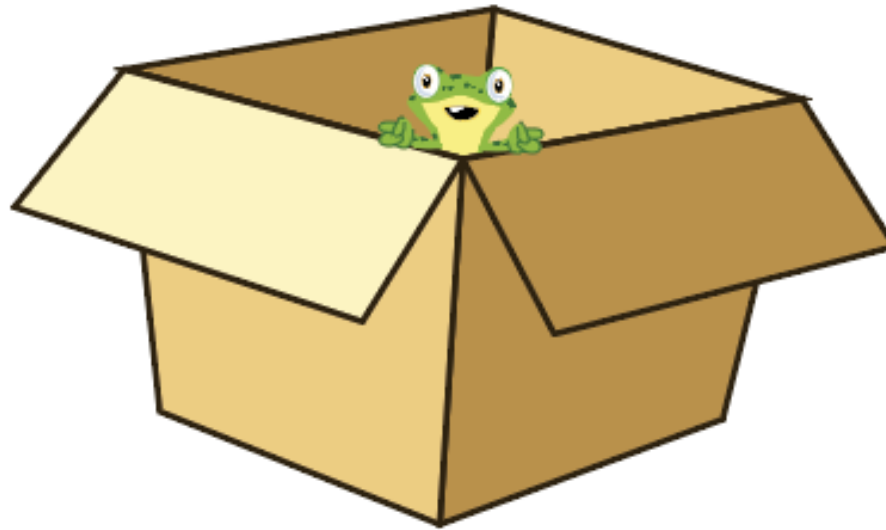
"What about Frogington, King of the
Frogs?"

"I love it!"

They packed up their gear and
continued on their way.

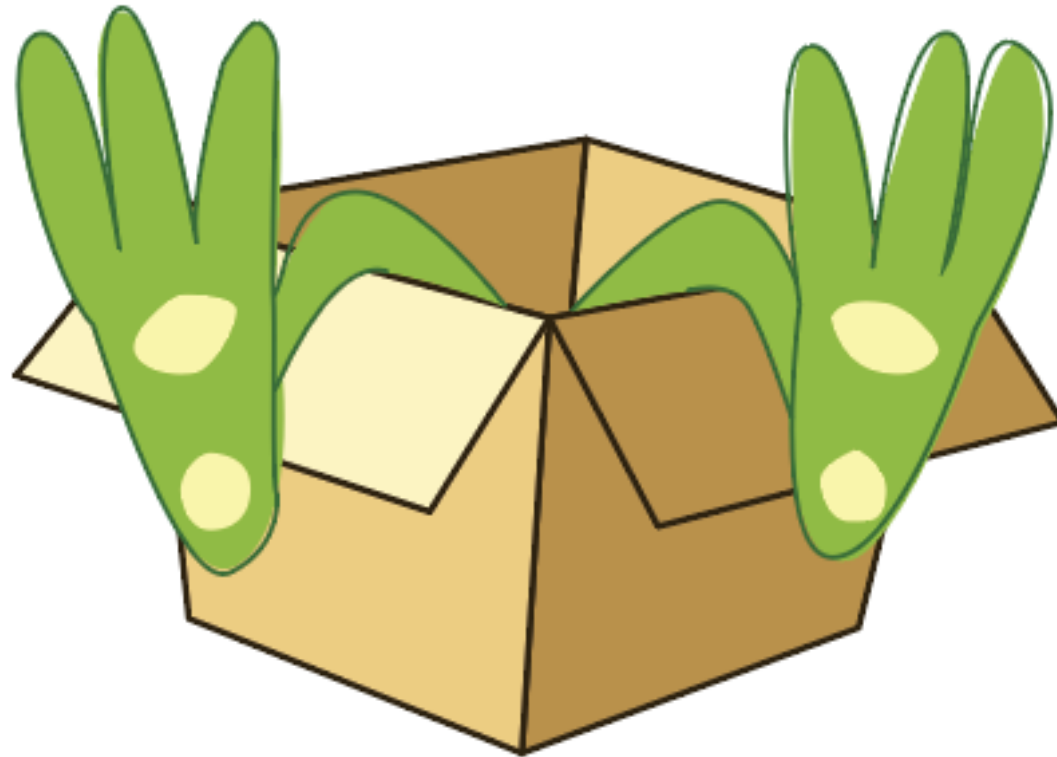


They arrived home and settled Frogington into a boring brown box for the night before heading off to bed.



Little did they know that during the dark of night, something wondrous would occur...

Larry woke to the strange sight of two gigantic, green frog legs, dangling out of the box Frogington was left in.





"LOLA GET UP!" Larry yelled,
"Something happened to Frogington!"

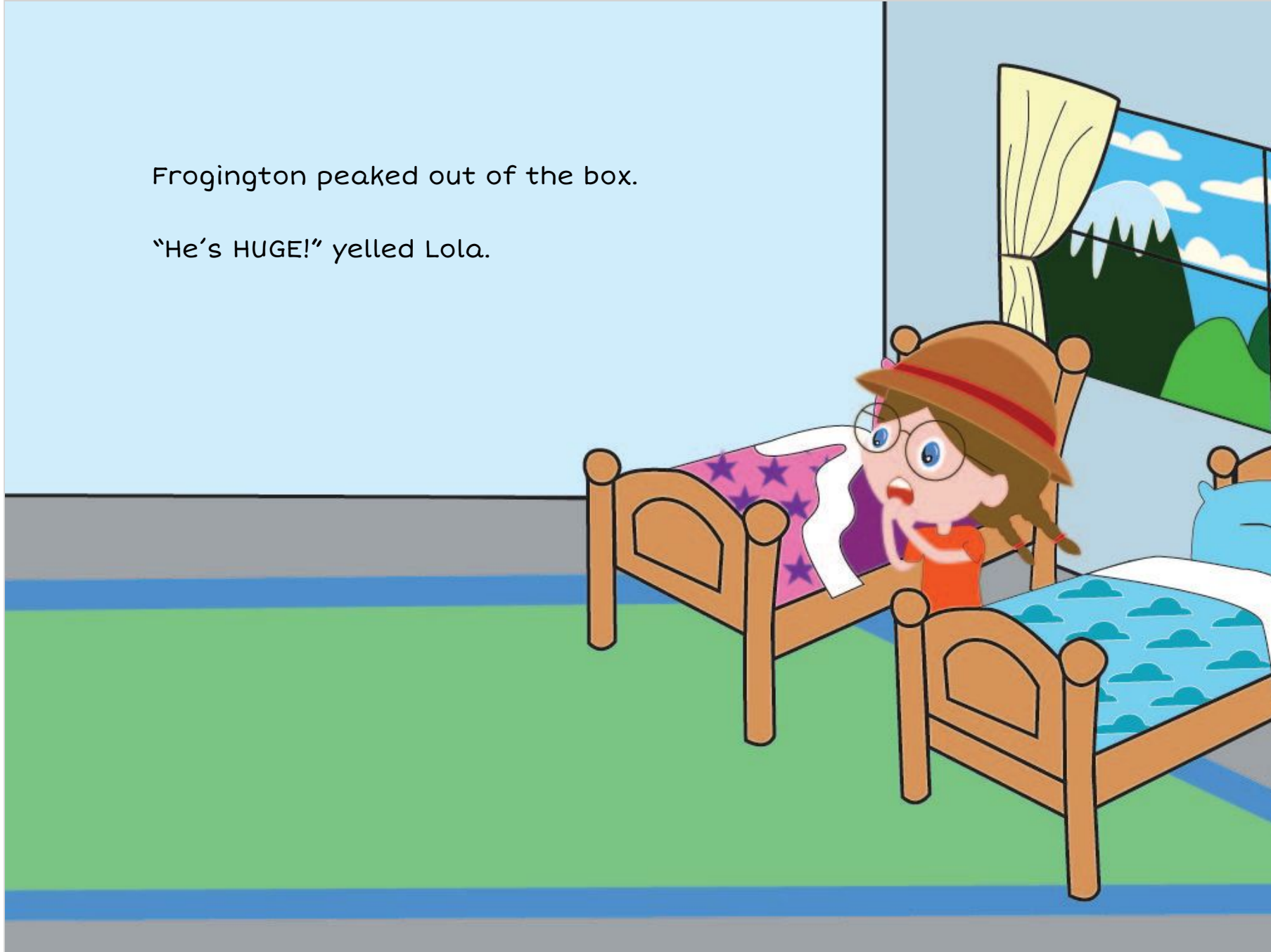
Lola jumped out of bed and dashed over to join Larry.

As they peered into the box they jumped back in shock.

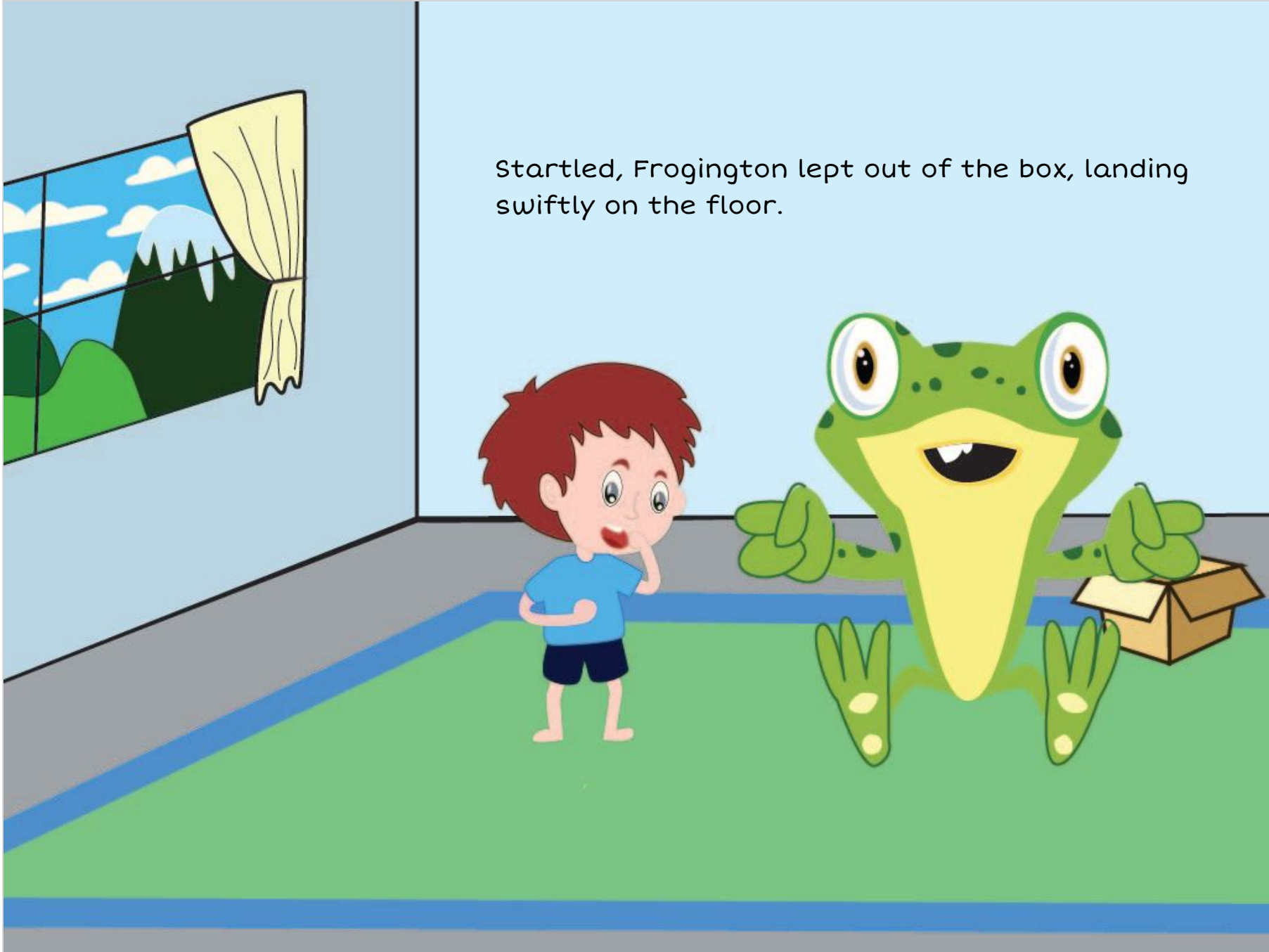


Frogington peaked out of the box.

"He's HUGE!" yelled Lola.



Startled, Frogington leapt out of the box, landing swiftly on the floor.



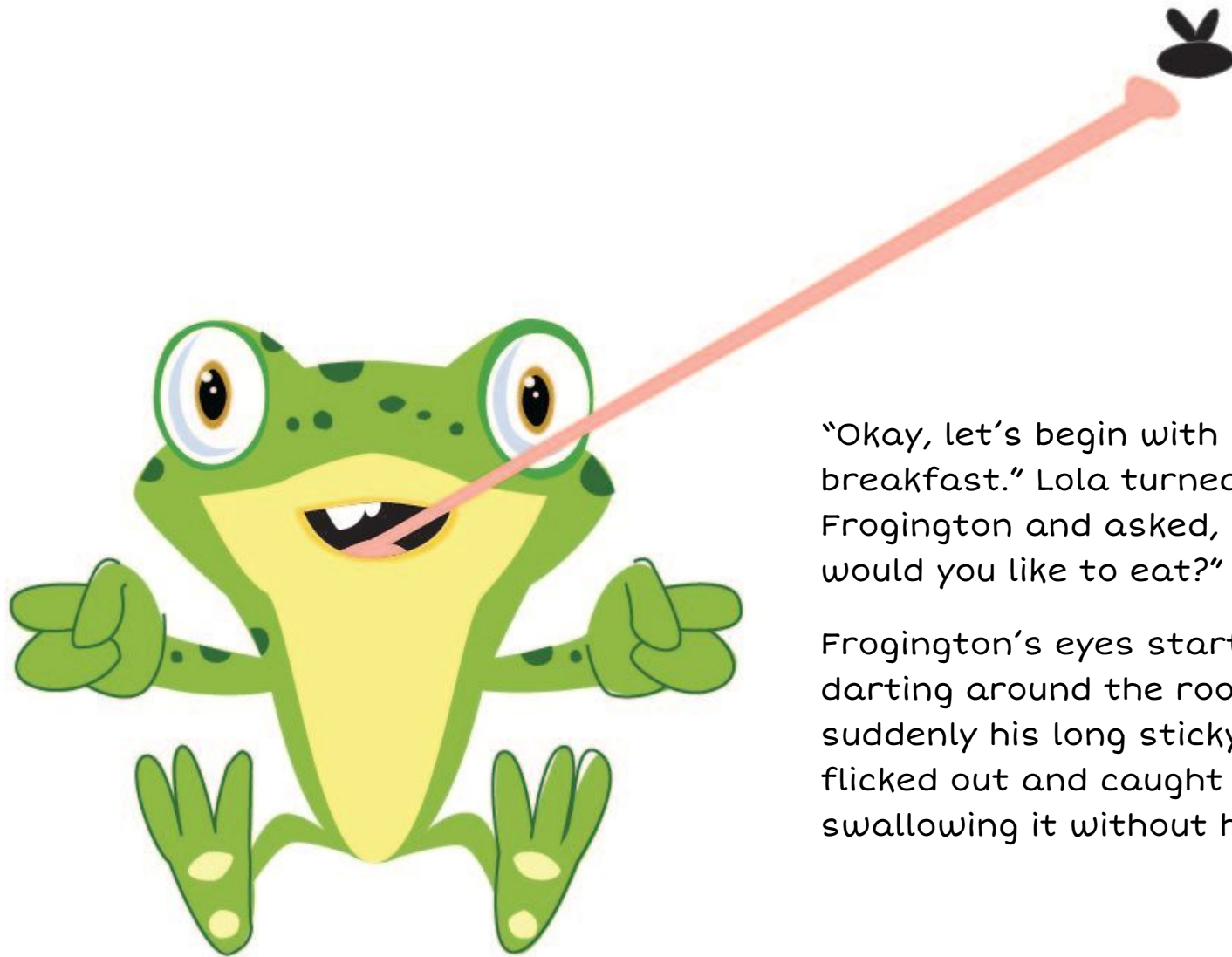
“We have to take him back to the mountain! He can’t stay here!” claimed Larry.

“No!” Lola replied, “We can’t abandon him now, he won’t be able to fit in.”



After a long debate Lola and Larry agreed that they would keep Frogington and show him how to become a part of their human world.





“Okay, let’s begin with breakfast.” Lola turned to Frogington and asked, “What would you like to eat?”

Frogington’s eyes started darting around the room, suddenly his long sticky tongue flicked out and caught a fly, swallowing it without hesitation.

"No Frogington! Not like that!" they
yelled in unison.



“We do it like this.”

Larry showed Frogington how to use a knife and fork.



“Much better,” said Lola. Frogington croaked in agreement.



On Monday's Larry and Lola usually went to the park to play. "We can't leave Frogington here alone." said Lola.

"We'll have to take him with us." replied Larry.





“Here you go
Frogington, you can
wear some of my
clothes.” Larry
hands Frogington a
pair of pants and a
big jacket.

They were just big
enough to cover
Frogington so that
no-one could tell
that he was frog.

Frogington heads into another room to get changed but comes back all tangled up in the clothes. The pants were on his head and the jacket was wrapped around his feet.



"No Frogington! Not like that!"
Larry and Lola sighed in unison.



"We do it like this."

Lola helped Frogington to put on his coat and pants properly



“Much better,” said Larry. Frogington croaked in agreement.



“Ok, time to go!” Larry said and the trio headed for the door.

As soon as they got outside
Frogington began bouncing around on
all fours.



"No Frogington! Not like that!"
Larry and Lola yelled in unison.



"We do it like this."

Larry and Lola showed Frogington how to walk like a human.



“Much better,” said Lola. Frogington croaked in agreement.





They reached the park and the three of them played all day. Larry pushed Frogington on the swing and they had races down the slide.

Everyone was happy and having fun. Frogington was just like everyone else.

Frogington loved his new family. They did everything together.

However, sometimes he wished that there were other frogs like him. He wished that he could fit in with Larry and Lola.



“What’s wrong Frogington?” Lola asked. Frogington looked up at Lola, tears running down his cheek. Frogington looked down at his flipper hands and croaked miserably.





Lola thought for a while then took Froginton's hand and led him to the door. She opened the door and looked Froginton in the eyes.

"Froginton, you are always welcome here with us. If this is what you want go, find others like you. You will be missed"



Frogington smiled, his tongue poking out as he did so. He turned towards the vast hills and set off in search of more frogs like him.



The End.

Frogington.

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