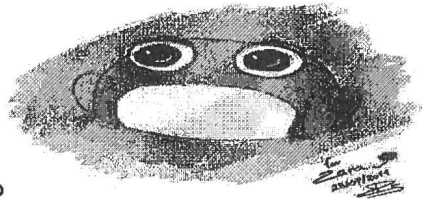


The little friend

by: Anderson. Burke

Walking down the road

After a monsoon



I hear brrrrrrrrp

I see a small white dot on the road

I look

A tiny frog

Small, cute, and fragile

The sun began to rise, and I walked back home

I said bye little frog get home safe

see you

Some time.