

The Big, Wide-Mouth Frog

There once a slimy, green frog with a very big mouth. That frog drove everybody crazy. He was always going up to others and shouting, “Who are you? I’m the big, wide-mouth frog!”

One morning, he decided to find out what everybody else ate for breakfast. He hopped out of his frog pond, went straight to the zoo, and began to bother the animals.

First he met the giraffe. “Who are you? And what do you eat for breakfast?” The giraffe looked down. “I’m a giraffe, of course. I eat leaves for breakfast.” The big, wide-mouth frog bellowed, “Well, I’m the big, wide-mouth frog! I eat flies for breakfast!”

Next he visited the elephant. “Who are you? And what do you eat for breakfast?”

“I’m an elephant, of course. I eat plants for breakfast.”

“Well, I’m the big, wide-mouth frog! I eat flies for breakfast!”

Next he went to visit the crocodile and shouted in his usual, obnoxious way, “Who are you? And what do you eat for breakfast?”

With a sly, hungry look in her eyes, the crocodile answered, “I’m a crocodile, of course. And I just love to eat big, wide-mouth frogs for breakfast. Have you seen any big, mouth-frogs about?”

When the big, wide-mouth frog heard that, suddenly his wide mouth closed up and got very, very small. Then he said with a squeak, “Nope, I’ve never heard of a creature called a big, wide-mouth frog. Hope you find one. Sorry, I’ve got to go now.”

The big, wide-mouth frog hopped all the way back to his pond as fast as he could. And after that, he always remembered that sometimes it’s better to keep your big, wide-mouth shut.