



Long ago, there lived a frog at Olifants River.

One day, while Frog was swimming in the rain, he started to feel hungry. He noticed a swarm of flies nearby.



"I will fill up my stomach with flies," thought Frog.

When the rain stopped falling, he jumped out of the river towards the flies.



Chameleon was also hunting flies.

"This is my territory and my food!" said Chameleon harshly, starting to change colour in anger.





Frog jumped as far away as he could.

He crouched in a bush, trying to overcome the shock caused by Chameleon.





As Frog was trying to calm down, Hyena came along. She was burning the bushes.

Frog was terrified of fire!



Frog jumped to the ground and hid under big leaves. The wide leaves hid him, but he could still feel the fire all around.



Frog covered his eyes in fear. He jumped as high and as far as he could.

He landed with a splash, back into the river.





Frog saw Turtle, relaxing on a branch. He swam over to Turtle.

"Hello, how was your day?" asked Turtle.

"It was very quiet," smiled Frog.