

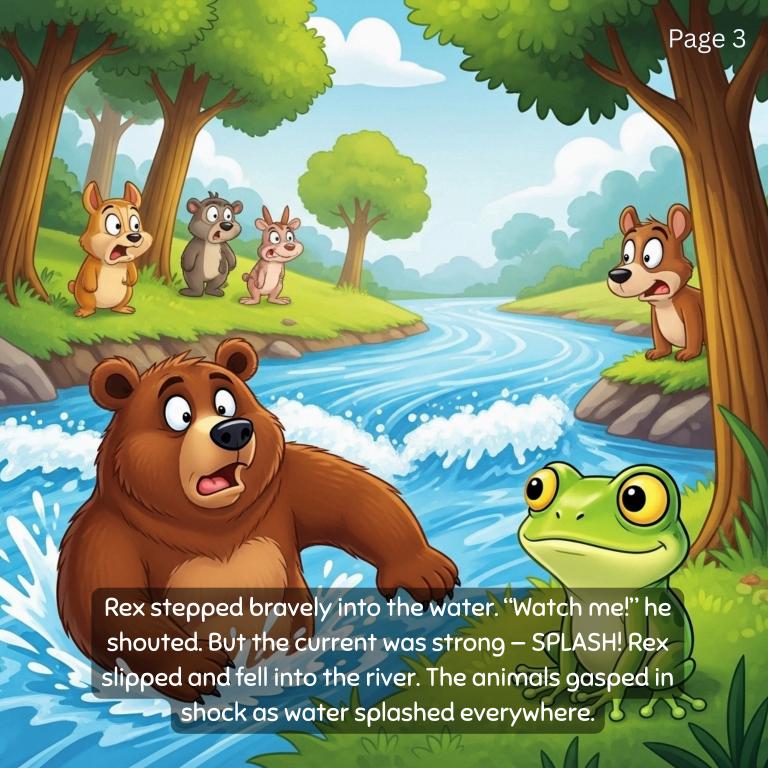


In a sunny forest beside a wide river, the animals gathered. The old bridge had collapsed after last night's rain. Frodo, a little green frog, sat on a rock watching the flowing water while everyone worried about how to cross.



"How can we cross the river?" asked the deer.

"I'm strong!" said Rex the bear proudly. "I'll carry
everyone across." Frodo stayed quiet but smiled. He
wanted to help, but no one noticed him.





"This river is too dangerous!" cried Rex.
All the animals stepped back in fear. Frodo looked at the rushing water, his heart was small, but his courage was big.



"I can help!" Frodo said with a gentle but firm voice.

The animals turned to him in surprise. "You? You're too small!" said the fox. Frodo smiled. "Just trust me."



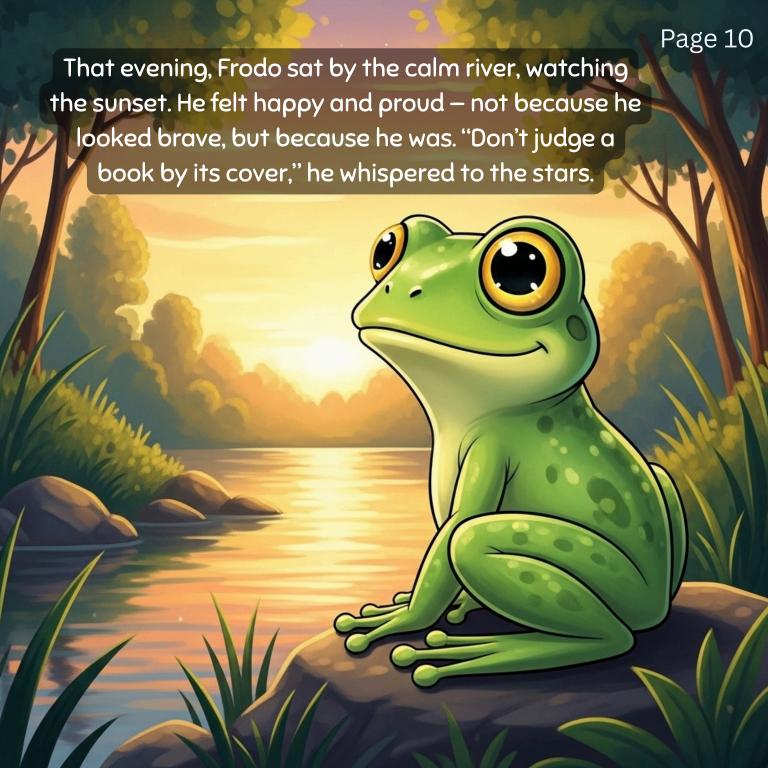


"Now pull these vines together!" shouted Frodo.
Rex and the other animals followed his directions.
Slowly, a small vine bridge began to form. Everyone watched in amazement at Frodo's clever idea.



One by one, the animals crossed the river carefully using the vine bridge. The fox went first, then the deer, then the bear. Frodo waited proudly on the other side, smiling.





"Don't judge a book by its cover" THE END