

The Kite

Frog and Toad went out
to fly a kite.

They went to
a large meadow
where the wind was strong.

“Our kite will fly up and up,”
said Frog.

“It will fly all the way up
to the top of the sky.”



“Toad,” said Frog,
“I will hold the ball of string.
You hold the kite and run.”

Toad ran across the meadow.

He ran as fast as his short legs
could carry him.

The kite went up in the air.

It fell to the ground with a bump.

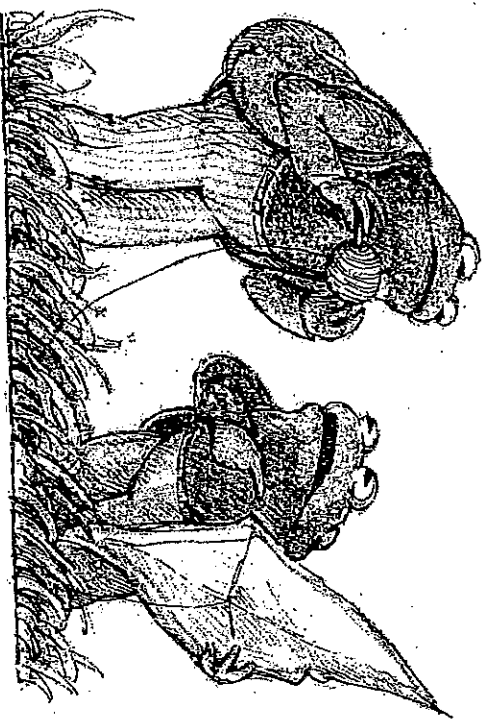
Toad heard laughter.

Three robins were sitting in a bush.



“That kite will not fly,”
said the robins.

“You may as well give up.”



Toad ran back to Frog.

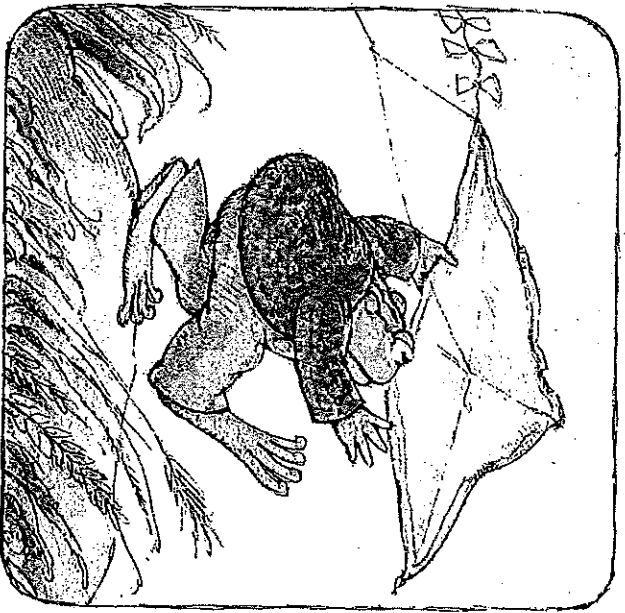
“Frog,” said Toad,

“this kite will not fly.

I give up.”

“We must make a second try,”
said Frog.

“Wave the kite over your head.
Perhaps that will make it fly.”



Toad ran back across the meadow.
He waved the kite over his head.

The kite went up in the air
and then fell down with a thud.
“What a joke!” said the robins.
“That kite will never
get off the ground.”





Toad ran back to Frog.

“This kite is a joke,” he said.

“It will never get off the ground.”

“We have to make

a third try,” said Frog.

“Wave the kite over your head
and jump up and down.

Perhaps that will make it fly.”

Toad ran across
the meadow again.

He waved the kite
over his head.

He jumped up and down.

The kite went up in the air
and crashed down into the grass.

“That kite is junk,”
said the robins.

“Throw it away and go home.”



Toad ran back to Frog.

“This kite is junk,” he said.

“I think we should
throw it away and go home.”

“Toad,” said Frog,

“we need one more try.

Wave the kite over your head.

Jump up and down

and shout UP KITE UP!”

Toad ran across the meadow.

He waved the kite over his head.

He jumped up and down.

He shouted, “UP KITE UP!”



The kite flew into the air.

It climbed higher and higher.

“We did it!” cried Toad.

“Yes,” said Frog.

“If a running try
did not work,

and a running and waving try

did not work,

and a running, waving,

and jumping try

did not work,

I knew that

a running, waving, jumping,

and shouting try

just had to work.”



The robins flew out of the bush.

But they could not fly

as high as the kite.

Frog and Toad sat

and watched their kite.

It seemed to be flying

way up at the top of the sky.

