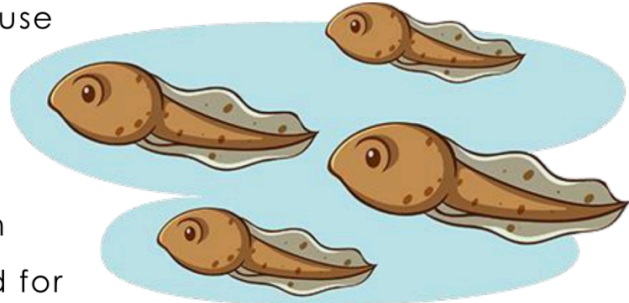


A Froggy Friend

Read the short story. Then answer each question.

A Froggy Friend

Marcie loved frogs. She had a frog pillow. She had frogs on her bedspread. She had frog statues. She had stuffed frog toys. Marcie even had an aquarium in her bedroom with several frogs she had raised from tadpoles. She spent a lot of time with her frogs because there were no other kids nearby to play with.



One day, Marcie was out in the garden looking for food for her frogs. She crawled under the bushes and looked under each rock. She could not find any bugs.

Marcie sat on her knees and scratched her head. "What am I going to do?" she asked. "My frogs will be hungry."

"Perhaps, you should let your frogs go," a voice said. "They cannot be happy locked in a tank."

Marcie looked around for the person who had spoken. She stood up and looked over the bushes. There was no one there. She craned her neck to look at her front porch. There was no one there.