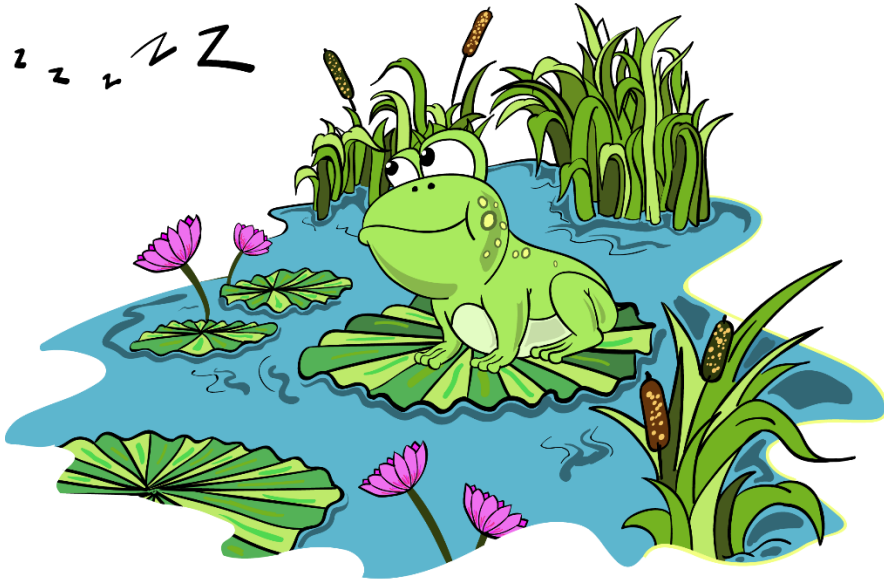




Zippy was sitting on his Lilly pad in the middle of his small pond. He hadn't eaten anything for a while. He was very hungry. Oh, how he would love to eat a tasty fly, but one hadn't come around for days.





After several more hours he imagined he was hearing a fly come close, but he knew that was just his stomach tricking his frog-brain...or was it? It seemed to be getting less faint.

Then it got even louder...and then LOUDER. "Oh, boy" Zippy said to himself, "I can almost taste this big juicy fly right now."



And then he saw it. It was too big to be a fly, he thought. But Zippy was going to catch whatever that was that was coming near him.

Then he heard a big BZZZ and it was flying right smack dab down the center of Zippy's pond. He prepared to flick out his tongue to capture it.



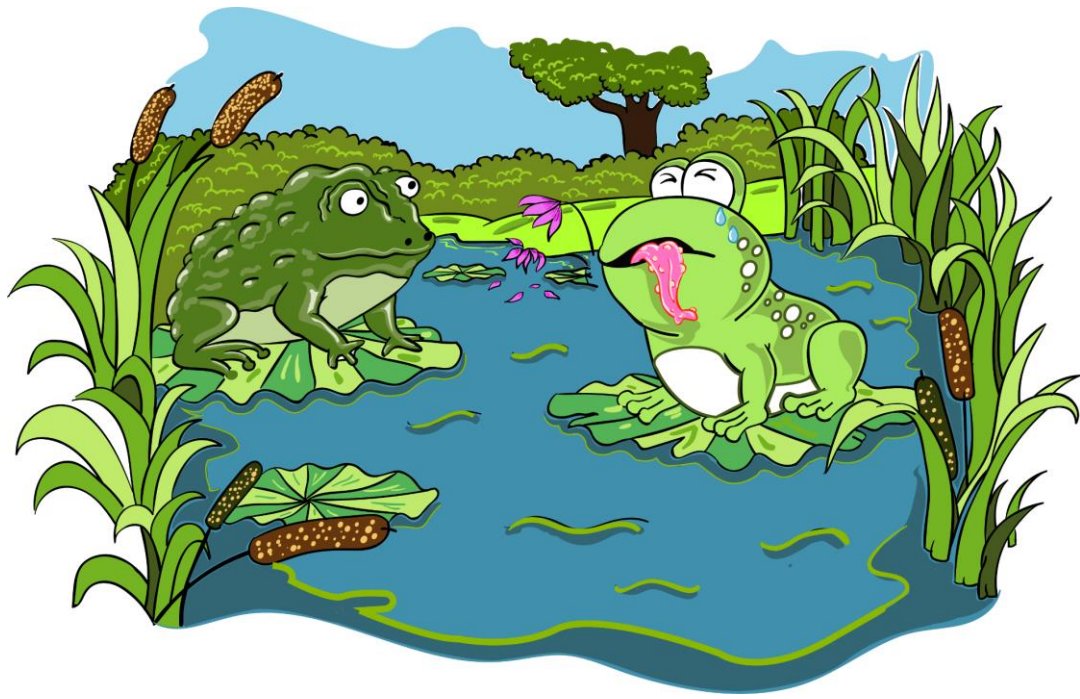
Wait for it, wait for it. NOW! His tongue flicked out as fast as lightning and grabbed a hold of it. But it was too big to pull down. In fact, it was so big that it pulled Zippy after it. ZOOM! Zippy's Lilly pad was pulled to one side of the pond. ZOOM! Zippy was pulled to the other side of the pond.



Then, to Zippy's amazement the insect flew up and pulled Zippy with it! It pulled him up about 10 feet and then it stopped. Zippy pulled in his tongue and it dragged the insect with it. It barely fit in his mouth. Zippy was pleased with himself until he realized he was way up in the air. Down he went towards his home. Whoosh!

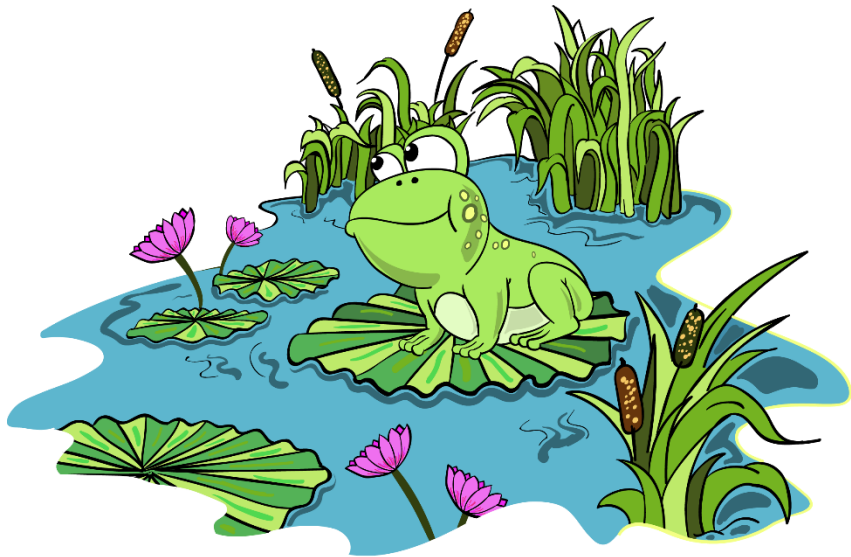


The air rushed past him and he realized that he needed a bath anyway. Kerthunk! Zippy hit the water with a splash! Underwater now, he realized that the insect wasn't giving up just yet. Ouch! It felt like he just bit his tongue. He realized that the insect had just stung him.



Gulp! He just swallowed the insect and was going to let Mr. Stomach take care of him. He climbed back onto his Lilly pad and enjoyed his stomach being full. His tongue still hurt though.

The next day, Warts, his next door neighbor, came by for a visit. Zippy told Warts about the insect he ate yesterday. Warts said, “Zippy, that was a bumblebee you ate, you are lucky to be in one piece.”



That is the Story of Zippy and the Bumblebee.

© 2018 Phil H. Trent

All rights reserved. No portion of this book may be reproduced in any form without permission from the publisher, except as permitted by U.S. copyright law. For permissions contact:

zippyandwarts@gmail.com