

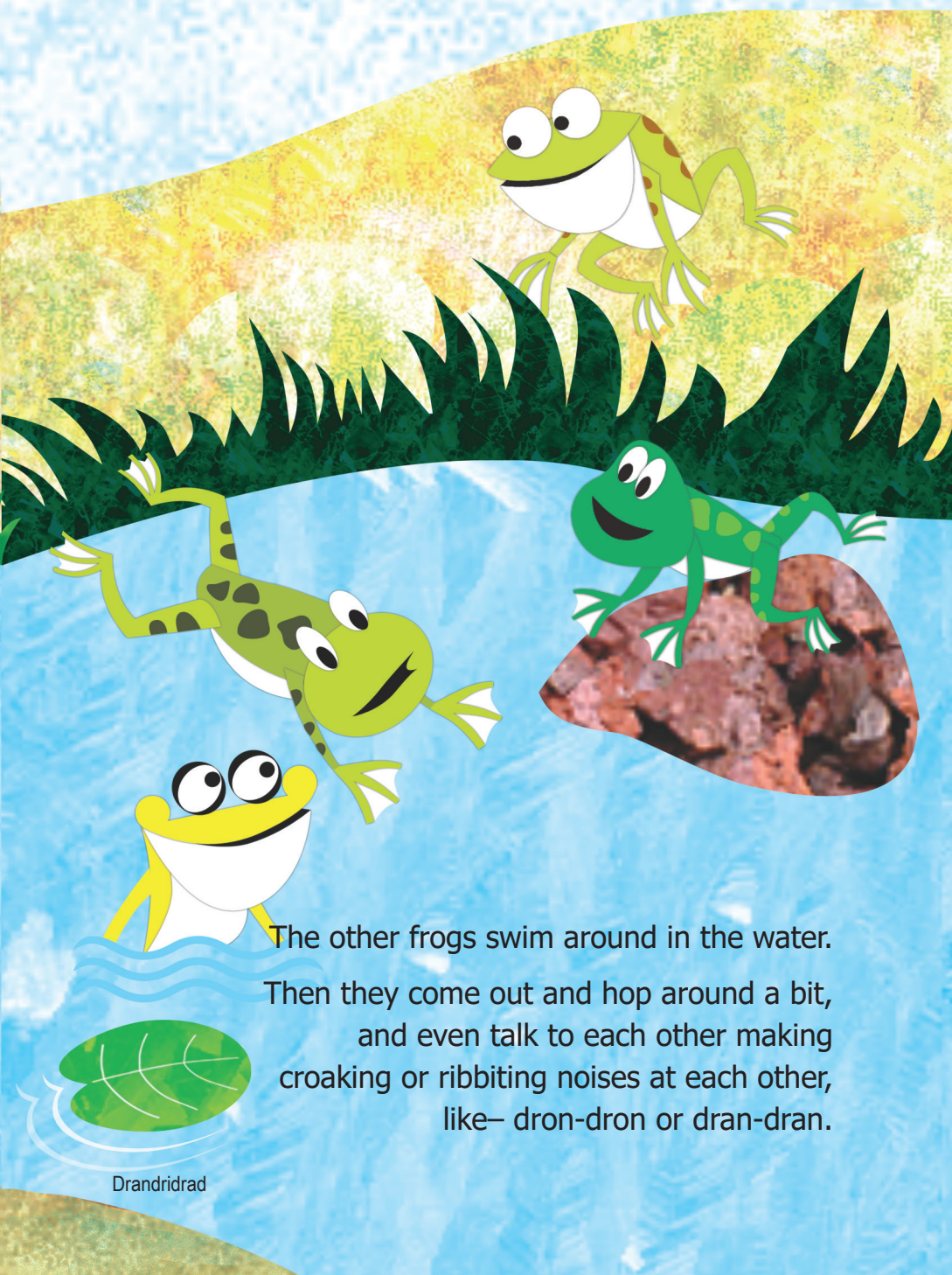
Drandridrad



There was once a frog
named Drandridrad.

He loved sitting on a large stone
by the riverbank.






The other frogs swim around in the water. Then they come out and hop around a bit, and even talk to each other making croaking or ribbiting noises at each other, like- dron-dron or dran-dran.


Sometimes,
they stick their
long tongues out and
catch an insect.





But Drandridrad didn't do anything of that sort.

He just sat by and watched everything with his big, round eyes.



Sometimes he would also wonder,
"Who gave me this name?
Why give me such a name?"

But he could never find an answer.

Drandridrad