Crow and Frog

…all because of a branch and a breeze.

Crow sits alone on a branch.

Now Crow and Frog are friends, you see…
Frog sits alone in a creek.

They dry off together in the warm breeze.

He dreams about finding a friend.

He sits on the ground next to Frog.
Crow flies over to the green grass.

He dreams about finding a friend.

A strong breeze begins to blow.

"Come over here to dry off," croaks Frog.
Frog leaps from the creek to the grass.

Crack goes the branch. Down, down, down tumbles Crow.

Crash! Crow splashes into the water.

Crow looks at Frog. Frog looks at Crow.