



## The Skin Hunt

One bright day in September a frog, who sat on a lily pad, gazed at a beautifully colored corn snake. At dawn, the frog said to himself, “I wish I possessed those bright red and orange colors.”

The selfish frog watched the corn snake slither away leaving his shed skin behind him. Taking the opportunity to change his colors, he jumped into the vacant skin. Frog, who was trying his best to look like a snake, crawled to the hole of the snake family. The snakes welcomed him FOR dinner.

Near the open jaws of the corn snake, frog noticed some drool and quickly hopped away.

Frog, who was still in his beautiful snake skin, returned to the pond. All the other frogs laughed at him. After noticing the way the skin could be helpful to save them from being eaten by hungry snakes, the frogs wanted their own snake skins. They hastily grabbed their buckets and the skin hunt was on.

While the setup of the story is good, the selfish frog never learns a lesson.