

Name: _____

A SAD MISHAP

“IT’S very kind to leave behind
For me that cosy shelter.
In growing old, I’ve got a cold,
And, oh! the rain does pelt a

Fellow so,” croak’d father Frog.
“How sore my throat is getting;
It must have been that fog, I ween,
That gave me such a wetting.”

Then, just as he slept cosily,
A sad mishap befell: a
Boy came by, and shouted, “Hi!
Here’s Mother’s lost umbrella!”



Draw a frog.

mishap mishap mishap mishap mishap

shelter shelter shelter shelter shelter

umbrella umbrella umbrella umbrella