

MR TOAD'S ADVENTURE

It was a cold winter day, as cold as it can get in the rainforest where Mr. Toad lived. He was expecting to go to Mrs. Frog's house to have dinner in about half an hour, but hunger got the best of him. He departed from his tiny place inside a tree, saw the partially frozen river, and thought to himself how lucky he was to live there.

On his way to Mrs. Frog's house, he noticed a spider had spun its web. He saw a bunch of agonizing insects on the web. "Hello, fellow Mr. Toad. What do you think about my spider web?" Mr. Frog didn't reply and shook his head uncomfortably, gazing at the web that made those insects miserable. He thought that the spider was sacrificing too many flies, and, in a heroic deed, he pulled out his tongue and caught one of the flies. The fly was eternally grateful: "Thank you for saving my life!" They immediately started to run away from the angry spider.

After that traumatizing encounter, the Toad and his new friend, the Fly, walked slowly towards Mrs. Frog's house, but they were still very far away. They stopped by a river, where the Toad cleaned the Fly's wounds. They continued walking towards the beautiful landscape that surrounded Mrs. Frog's house. "So, tell me about you," said the Toad. "How come you almost died in a spider web?" "Well, I come from a fly colony inside a tree," replied the fly. "But one day, a group of enormous spiders invaded my home and I had to escape. On the following days, I was so tired and thirsty that I didn't even have the energy to fly! That's when a spider grabbed my back and put me into its spiderweb." "Oh, you clearly don't get on well with spiders," replied the Toad. "Honestly, poor creature. Anyways, let's continue," said the Toad, while the Fly sighed.

They were already near Mrs. Frog's house, and when they saw it, the Fly gasped with a feeling of surprise. The Fly was so used to living in incredibly poor conditions, that he couldn't believe he was about to enter through that "fancy" door. In fact, his last home had been a little cave that he had shared with thousands of other flies, so a proper home like Mrs. Frog's house felt like a palace.

They climbed up the stairs that led to the house and knocked on the door: soon Mrs. Frog appeared and greeted Mr. Toad and his new friend. "So, Darling, where are you from?" asked Mrs. Frog. "I come from a colony of flies that was invaded by giant spiders." "Oh, honey! That is really sad! Well, let's eat, the food is not going to stay hot forever."

As they finished the three-course meal that Mrs. Frog had prepared for them, the Toad started talking: "So... we were wondering..." "Well, speak up dear, what's going through your mind?" Replied Mrs Frog. "You see, you've got a really cozy house, and you cook really well..." started the Toad. "It might not come as a surprise to you that my friend, the Fly, is homeless... so we wanted to know if you could take care of him. Maybe one day he could even work for you!" said the Toad nervously. "Of course, darling!" answered Mrs.Frog. "But he will have to clean the house three times a week and wash the clothes every day." Mrs. Frog pointed out happily as they all started laughing. The Fly couldn't be happier, because he finally had a proper home.

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