

# Rosie Rose and Freddie Frog



Rosie Rose is in her garden. She's playing with her golden ball. She throws it high in the air and catches it again. But she isn't careful!



Rosie Rose is crying now. Her ball's at the bottom of the well!

Oh, no! My golden ball's in the well!  
I can't get it out!  
What can I do?



# Rosie Rose and Freddie Frog

A big, green frog hears Rosie Rose.



Hello, Rosie Rose! I'm Freddie Frog. Why are you crying?



My golden ball is in the well. I can't get it!

Freddie Frog's very ugly. I don't like him. I don't want to be his friend!



Oh? OK then, I promise! But get my golden ball, quickly!

I can get it for you, but I want a favour! I want to be your friend. I want to eat with you and play with you and stay in your house.

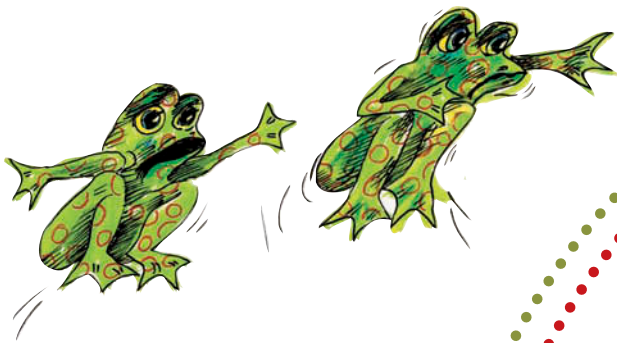




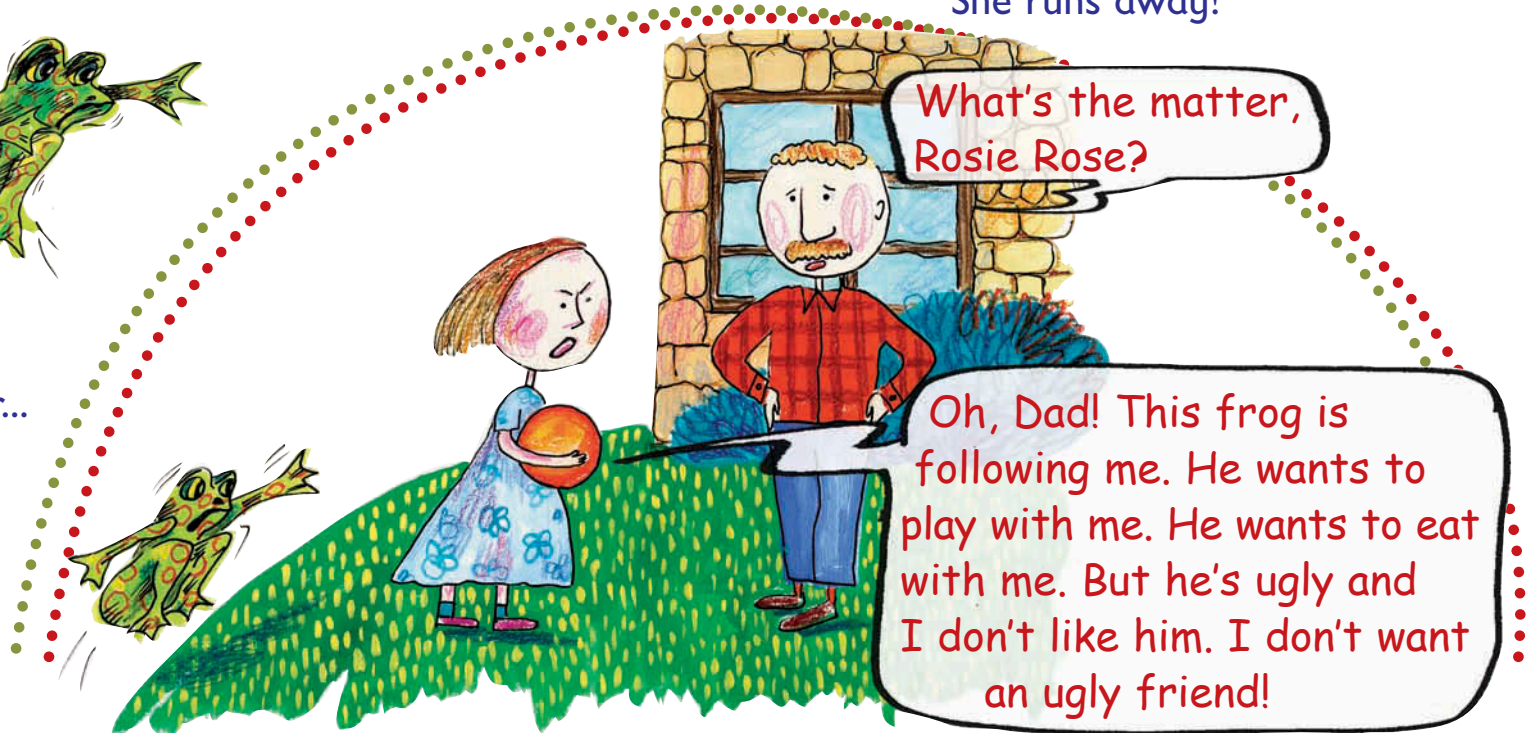
# Rosie Rose and Freddie Frog



Rosie Rose gets her ball but she doesn't stay with Freddie Frog. She runs away!



Freddie Frog follows her... all the way home!

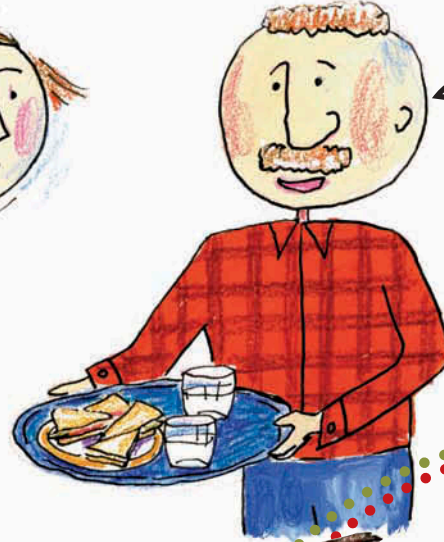




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But ... but,  
Rosie Rose!  
What about  
your promise?



Well, Rosie Rose, a  
promise is a promise. Take  
your new friend and go and  
play. Here are some sandwiches  
and some milk. Have a snack.  
Your friend is very nice!



OK, Dad. You're right.  
Freddie Frog is very nice.  
I'm sorry, Freddie Frog.  
We can be good friends.  
Come on! Let's play!



Rosie Rose likes  
me! I've got a real  
friend at last!



Freddie Frog isn't a frog now! He's a young boy.  
Rosie Rose and Freddie Frog are friends now,  
friends for ever! Friendship is great. It's magic!