



The adventures of the frog that was once a prince

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Hello! Come closer my dears. I'll whisper the most wonderful
secret in your ears.

It's true I'm a frog.

But I'm no ordinary frog.

You see, there are all sorts of frogs; spotted frogs, striped
frogs, red-eyed frogs, blue- skinned frogs.

I don't resemble any of these.

I am a very special frog.



I'm a frog now, but before that I used to be a prince!
A strong, tall and handsome prince.
I was one of those princes who has a crown on shoulders.
How do I know that I used to be a prince?



It was from a story a child had forgotten by the river bank.
In it I read all about that strong, smart prince that the wicked
witch turned into a frog.
I'm smart and strong and that's why I guessed
that I'm certainly that prince.
Can you see this palace above the river bank?
It must have been mine.
Do you need more evidence that I am that prince?



Can you see all the signs the wicked witch hung all around
the place to prevent me from coming near my palace?

Who else would think of doing such wicked things?

But now I have a plan to become a prince again. I'm
searching for a beautiful girl that would give me a kiss. Only
then I shall become a prince again. But...

NO FROGS

ALLOWED

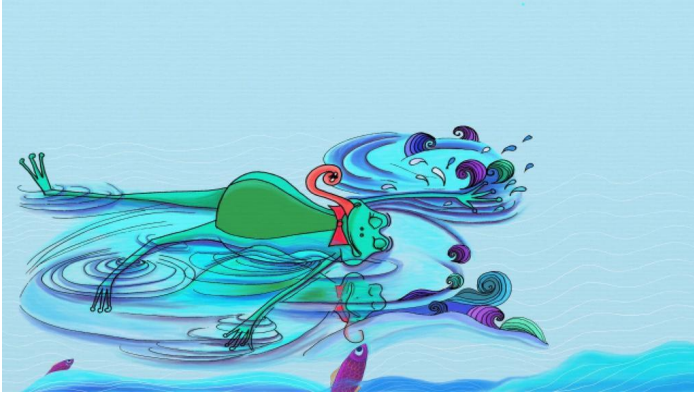
NO FROGS

NO FROGS

NO FROGS



But I'm sorry to say that I haven't found this girl yet.
I mean, I've met lots of other girls of course, but not one of
them wanted to kiss me.
They are all so ignorant to shun such a handsome prince as
I, only because they feel so
disgusted to kiss my lovely sticky icky green skin.
I'm really surprised, by how some girls think sometimes.
As usual, today I'm hanging around the river bank searching
for a smart girl that wouldn't mind kissing me.



Today as usual I'm hanging out at the bank of the river
looking for a smart girl willing to kiss me.
An annoying fly, buzzes as it passes by. My tongue flings out
like a rocket and gulps it up. Buzzing
flies are my favorite; they're salty and crunchy.
I wait to watch the reflection on my lovely face reflecting on
the surface of the pure water.
My face is really beautiful.
I take my morning bath, swim in circles while I sing and
bathe, and bathe and bathe.



What is going on? A strong current is pulling me toward a
hole deep down in the river.

I can't resist it. Help! I can't stop and I'm approaching the
hole quickly!

I can't stop! I can't stop!

Ouuuuch ... oh uh ouch oooooh



Now what? I'm in a dark tunnel, what am I doing here?
The wicked witch must have a new plan to kidnap me.
First, she pulled me towards the hole, then to the tunnel,
and now I have no clue. where am I going?



Am I heading towards a turbine? Wowowowowowowow...
that's one fast stubborn turbine.

I started feeling dizzy. I'll jump on that column, the one fixed
on its axis.

I wonder what I'll find at the other end? A revolving disc and
what's written on it?

"Hydraulic Electric generator"!

Well, that's great.

I'll use the wires fixed on it to
get out of here.

Didn't I tell you that
I'm a smart frog?



I'll follow these wires. It must be my way out of the water.

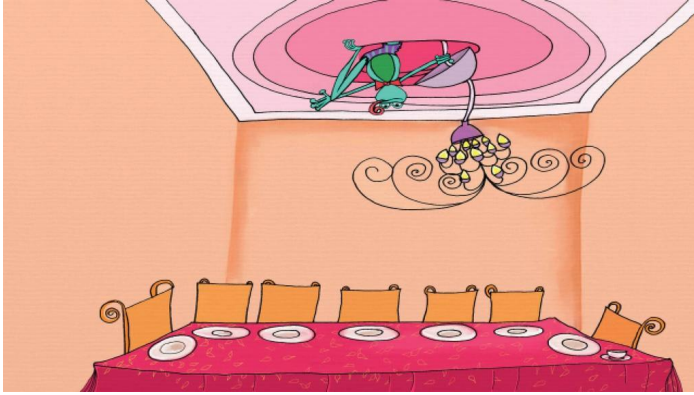
Oh! my goodness, but what am I doing on this pole?

There's no staircase, how will I get down?

I'll just walk on the wires from one pole to another until I find
some stairs.

When will this terrible day be over?

What a surprise! these wires end at...



...the palace. These wires supply the palace with electricity.

I'll finally get to enter my palace.

The one I was banned from entering my whole life.

Will I remember anything inside?

Did I eat delicious buzzing flies in these plates?

Did I jump on these cushions?

Maybe I jumped from one cushion to another saying ribbit
ribbit?

Honestly, I can't remember anything!

I'll go to the bedrooms.

It might refresh my memory.



A girl is sleeping here? and she's a princess, too? How lucky I
am?

I'll sneak closer very quietly and hold her hand gently.
Then, I'll kiss her hand quickly before she wakes up and kicks
me out.

I'll finally turn to a prince again. How smooth her hands are!



A few seconds later, the princess started to scream.

“A frog, a frog, a frog kissed me.”

Well, there’s no need for all this fuss, even if a frog kissed her.

When will this grumpy princess stop yelling in my ears?



But the princess suddenly disappeared.

Where did she go?

And, why do I still have four green fingers
with balls at their ends?

Then I listened to a nearby voice saying “ribbit, ribbit.”
Is there another frog, other than me, here in the room?



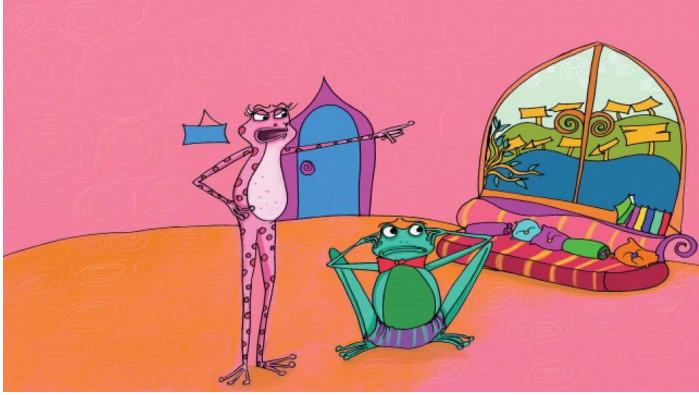
A pink dotted frog is looking at me with her black eyes.

When I asked her who she was?

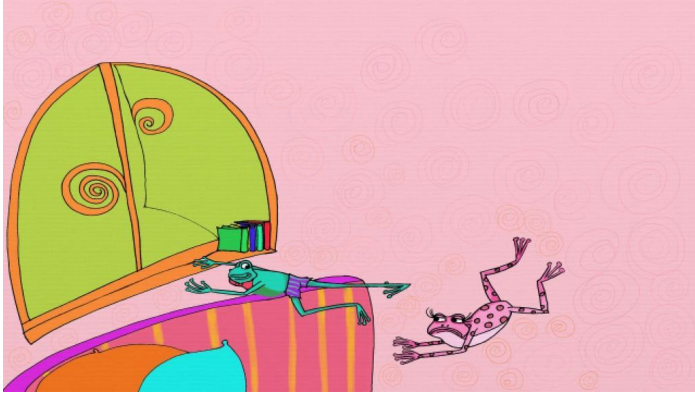
She replied, "I'm the princess, you fool. Why did you kiss my
hand?

I turned into a frog because of you." Is this frog kidding?

I answered her, "Actually, I'm the one who should turn into a
prince, not you into a frog."



She outrageously raised her voice and said,
“When I was born, a wicked witch enchanted me by wicked
spell.
It was that if a frog ever kisses me, I shall turn into a frog!”
Then suddenly, I realized why all these signs preventing
frogs
from entering the palace were there.



“But don’t worry dear princess, all that we must do is find ourselves a prince and princess to kiss us. Only then, we shall break the spell.”



THE END