



# *Frog and Toad All Year*

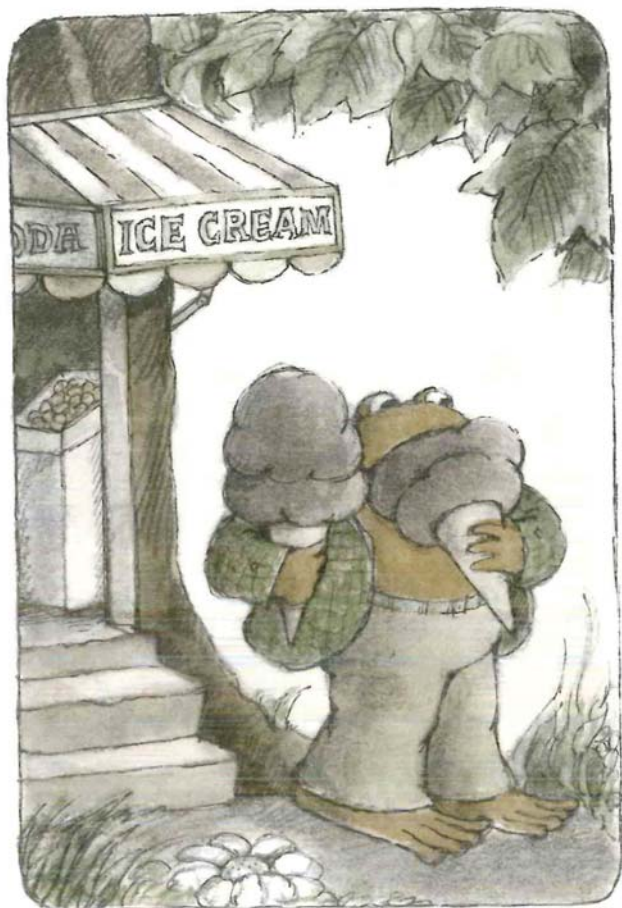


**by Arnold Lobel**

**An I CAN READ Book®**

## ***Ice Cream***

One hot summer day  
Frog and Toad sat by the pond.  
“I wish we had some  
sweet, cold ice cream,” said Frog.  
“What a good idea,” said Toad.  
“Wait right here, Frog.  
I will be back soon.”  
Toad went to the store.  
He bought two big ice-cream cones.



Toad licked one of the cones.

“Frog likes chocolate best,”

said Toad, “and so do I.”



Toad walked along the path.

A large, soft drop  
of chocolate ice cream  
slipped down his arm.

“This ice cream  
is melting in the sun,”  
said Toad.

Toad walked faster.

Many drops

of melting ice cream

flew through the air.

They fell down on Toad's head.

"I must hurry back

to Frog!" he cried.



More and more  
of the ice cream  
was melting.

It dripped down  
on Toad's jacket.

It splattered  
on his pants  
and on his feet.

"Where is the path?"  
cried Toad.

"I cannot see!"





Frog sat by the pond  
waiting for Toad.  
A mouse ran by.



“I just saw something awful!”  
cried the mouse.  
“It was big and brown!”





“Something covered  
with sticks and leaves is moving  
this way!” cried a squirrel.



“Here comes a thing with horns!”  
shouted a rabbit.

“Run for your life!”

“What can it be?” asked Frog.



Frog hid behind a rock.

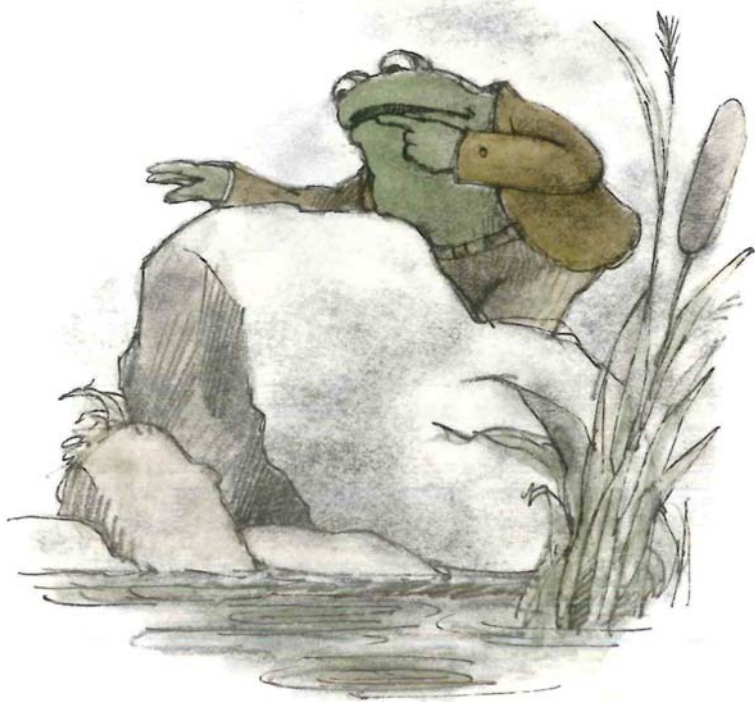
He saw the thing coming.

It was big and brown.

It was covered

with sticks and leaves.

It had two horns.



“Frog,” cried the thing.

“Where are you?”

“Good heavens!”

said Frog.

“That thing is Toad!”



Toad fell into the pond.

He sank to the bottom  
and came up again.

“Drat,” said Toad.

“All of our sweet, cold ice cream  
has washed away.”



“Never mind,” said Frog.

“I know what we can do.”

Frog and Toad quickly ran back  
to the store.

Then they sat in the shade  
of a large tree  
and ate  
their chocolate  
ice-cream cones  
together.

