

The Littlest Frog

Mystery of the Garden Keeper

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The Littlest Frog: Mystery of the Garden Keeper

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DEDICATION

*The Littlest Frog: Mystery of the Garden Keeper is
dedicated to my husband for the love and
encouragement he has shown me.*

Please check out my website at
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information about my books, my creativity and my
inspiration.

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The Littlest Frog

Mystery of the Garden Keeper

CHAPTER 1

Once upon a time in a faraway land, lived the tiniest little frog, in a great big meadow. This meadow was lush with the greenest of leaves and the tastiest bugs that a little frog could ever want. Even though he was the littlest of all the other frogs in the meadow, he had a very important name. His name was Sir Hop A'lot.

Now this was no ordinary name for an ordinary little frog. Sir Hop A'lot was a noble knight who was to wed the frog princess, Lilly. They were to become king and queen of the meadow, in due time, and rule all of Frog Meadow as well as Lilly Pad Lake.

Sir Hop A'lot knew how important the responsibilities of becoming king and ruling the meadow was. He was willing to do his noble duty, accept the crown and fulfill his destiny as planned. However, as much as he cared for the princess, he was not entirely pleased with this commitment*.

You see, this arrangement was set forth by the King and Queen long ago when Sir Hop A'lot and Lilly were just little tadpoles swimming in the great big lake. Although the two frog families were similar in many ways, Sir Hop A'lot and Lilly had many differences between them.

The littlest frog of the meadow delighted in doing the littlest of things. He enjoyed hopping around in the meadow; catching and preparing the tastiest little bugs and swimming in the cool waters of the lake, like all the other little frogs liked to do. However, Lilly preferred to have her hopping done for her; the tastiest foods prepared for her and didn't like swimming at all in the crowded public lake.

*commitment= promise

Sir Hop A'lot couldn't help but to think... *What a big responsibility, for the littlest frog of the meadow to have, once married to the princess.* His life, as he knew it, would change greatly. Even though he seemed to be a brave knightly frog to others; deep down he felt even more like a little frog, all alone, in a big meadow.

CHAPTER 2

One day, whilst hopping further into the meadow than he had ever ventured, Sir Hop A'lot came to rest against the stem of a large beautiful flower amongst a garden. It towered over him like a large tree, shading the earth from the heat of the sun. As he gazed up at this towering flower, the littlest frog became mesmerized*. The colors of this particular flower captured his attention, for it reminded him of the beautiful pink and orange sky at sunset.

*mesmerized= fascinated

From deep within the garden Sir Hop A'lot heard a tiny voice cry out,
“Hey! You there...What are you doing in my garden?”

Startled by the sudden voice, Sir Hop A'lot spun around and drew his mighty sword with great haste. “Your garden?” he stammered, still pointing his sword at apparently no one.

Through the massive flowers and abundant* leaves he could only see a pair of gorgeous green eyes looking out at him. “Yes! Tis my garden,” she replied. “I keep all the bugs from eating these beautiful flower stems, which you seem to like to lean upon.”

Realizing that there was no real danger, Sir Hop A’lot lowered his sword and placed it back into its little sheath. However, before he could speak another word, those mysterious emerald eyes turned abruptly* and scurried away...

Thank you for viewing my preview. If you like the story the full version is available as an ebook or paperback on Amazon.