Adapted from the original text, *Why*, by Nikolai Popov.
Once there was a beautiful flower in a peaceful field...

Which was picked by a frog.

He looked so happy with it.
But the mouse also wanted to have a flower. Not just any flower, but the special one frog had picked.
“Oh, my beautiful flower!” Frog thought sadly.

Adapted from the original text, *Why*, by Nikolai Popov.
Frog’s friends showed up to help. “That flower belong to us!” They shouted. Chasing mouse away.
Adapted from the original text, *Why*, by Nikolai Popov.
Adapted from the original text, *Why*, by Nikolai Popov.
"The mice took over their bridge. But underneath the frogs were ready for them."
Adapted from the original text, *Why*, by Nikolai Popov.
"Go away, mice!" The frogs yelled, certain they'd won the battle.

Adapted from the original text, *Why*, by Nikolai Popov.
But the mice had a nasty surprise!

Adapted from the original text, Why, by Nikolai Popov.
Adapted from the original text, *Why*, by Nikolai Popov.
Adapted from the original text, *Why*, by Nikolai Popov.
An army of frogs waited for them. It was war.

Adapted from the original text, *Why*, by Nikolai Popov.
The earth shook. Everywhere there was banging, crashing and shooting.

No one gave in.

Adapted from the original text, *Why*, by Nikolai Popov.
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