The Big Wide-Mouthed Frog

Story Origin: United States

There was once a slimy, green frog with a very big mouth. That frog drove everybody crazy. He was always going up to others and shouting, “Who are you? I’m a big, wide-mouth frog!”

One morning he decided to find out what everybody else ate for breakfast. He hopped out of his frog pond, went straight to the zoo and began to bother the animals.

First, he met the giraffe. “Who are you? And what do you eat for breakfast?”

The giraffe looked down. “I’m a giraffe, of course. I eat leaves for breakfast.”

The big wide-mouth frog bellowed, “Well, I’m a big wide-mouth frog! I eat flies for breakfast?”

Next he visited the elephant. “Who are you? And what do you eat for breakfast!”

“I’m an elephant of course. I eat plants for breakfast.”

“Well, I’m a big wide-mouth frog! I eat flies for breakfast!”

Next, he went to visit the crocodile and shouted in his usual, obnoxious way, “Who are you? And what do you eat for breakfast?”

With a sly, hungry look in her eyes, the crocodile answered, “I’m a crocodile, of course. And I just love to eat big, wide-mouth frogs for breakfast. Have you seen any big wide-mouth frogs about?”

When the big wide-mouth frog heard that, suddenly his wide mouth closed up and got very, very, very small. Then he said with squeak, “Nope, I’ve never heard of a creature called a big wide-mouth frog. Hope you find one. Sorry, I’ve got to go now.”

The big, wide-mouth frog hopped all the way back to his pond as fast as he could. And after that, he always remembered that sometimes it’s better to keep you big, wide mouth shut.