Leo Lionni

Fish is Fish

ANDERSEN PRESS

At the edge of the woods there was a pond, and there a minnow and a tadpole swam among the weeds. They were inseparable friends.



One morning the tadpole discovered that during the night he had grown two little legs.

"Look," he said triumphantly. "Look, I am a frog!"

"Nonsense," said the minnow. "How could you be a frog if only last night you were a little fish, just like me!"

They argued and argued until finally the tadpole said, "Frogs are frogs and fish is fish and that's that!"



In the weeks that followed, the tadpole grew tiny front legs and his tail got smaller and smaller.



And then one fine day, a real frog now, he climbed out of the water and onto the grassy bank.

