

TheFableCottage.com presents

The Frightened Lion

One night, Lion is getting ready for bed. He reads his favorite bedtime story and sings his favorite bedtime song. He turns on his night-light. Then — he hears a sound...

Tap! ... Tap!



"What's that sound?" he whispers.

Tap! ... Tap!

"That sound... it's coming from outside the window!"



He climbs out of bed. He grabs a baseball bat and tip-toes towards the window.

Tappity-tap! TAP!

"It's a monster!" he thinks. He grabs his bicycle helmet and puts it on his head for protection. He hears the sound again...

TAP! ... TAP! ... Tappity-TAP!



Lion panics. *"The monster is getting closer! It sounds like the BIGGEST, SCARIEST monster ever!"*

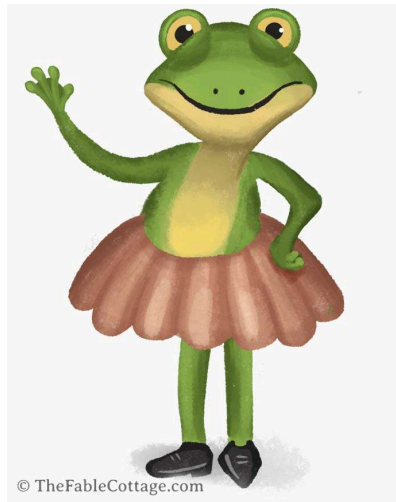
Tap! Tap! Tappity-tap!

TAPPITY-TAP!

TAPPITY-TAPPITY-TAPPITY.... TAP!

"EEEK!" Lion squeals. He runs away from the window and hides under the bed. He pulls a blanket over his head. He holds his baseball bat tightly in his hands, and....

Tappity tap!



A little frog jumps up on the window sill. The frog is wearing a tutu and tap shoes. She dances a little dance.

Tap tap tappity-tap!

"Hello Lion! Are you in there?" says the frog.



She looks through the window and sees Lion hiding under the bed. Lion is wrapped in a blanket... wearing a bicycle helmet ... and holding a baseball bat. He looks *ridiculous*.

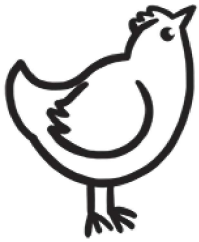
(And to be honest, he *feels* ridiculous too.)

"Ummm... I have some new dance moves to show you," says the frog.

"But you look busy. I will come back later. See ya!"

The frog hops down to the ground and happily dances away.

Tap-TAP! Tappity-tappity-TAP!



Moral: Sometimes our imaginations make things scarier than they really are.