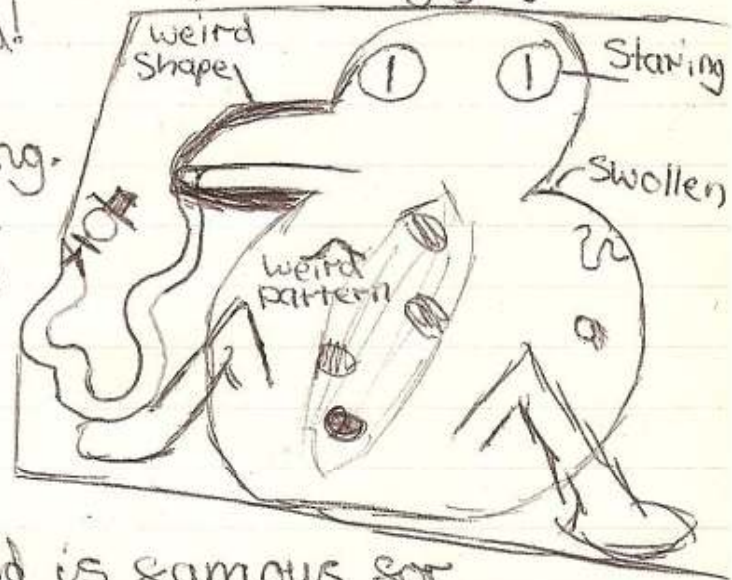


Louis the Grog

You may think it's ordinary. But you are wrong!

Can I trust you? My name is Louis, I'm a top secret spy here at Rosy posy pond on a special mission. One of the many grogs need me. One of the grogs is a were-toad!

Were-toads look just like this painting. They ~~are~~ have a swollen stomach, the eyes don't blink or move. If a person steps on his loling tongue they also become the beast!



But the problem is that the pond is famous for 100,000 grogs! This could take a while. But I should hurry. Before everyone ~~becomes~~ becomes a were-toad.

I woke up from my slumber, looking for the heinous thing.

I looked throughout Rosy posy pond (in the reeds, near the ~~over~~ overflowing bin and in the pond but no were-toad)! I can't tell you how nerve-racking it is to be looking for a monster at this time.

Then I saw. Then I saw it. But. But where is it's tongue!

That's the story of how Louis the grog became Louis the were-toad! So I warn you not all grogs are good.

The
end