



## FROGS AT SCHOOL

Twenty frogies went to school,  
Down beside a rushing pool;  
Twenty little coats of green,  
Twenty vests so white and clean.

We must be in time, said they,  
First in study and then in play;  
That's the way we keep the rule,  
When we frogies go to school.

Master Bullfrog, grave and stern,  
Taught the classes in their turn;  
Taught them how to nobly strive,  
Likewise how to leap and dive.

From his seat upon a log,  
Taught them how to say cutchalk;  
Also how to dodge the blows,  
From the stones the bad boys throw.

Twenty frogies grew up fast,  
Bullfrogs they became at last;  
Not one dunce among the lot,  
Not one lesson they forgot.

Polished in a high degree,  
As each frogie ought to be;  
Now they sit on other logs  
Teaching other little frogs.