

Guess Who is Sleeping in the Log

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“Guess who is sleeping in this log?” asked the toymaker. No one could guess. So he took a book out of his coat pocket and began to read this story.



One snowy day, the wind blew a ladybird beetle into an old hollow log. The log was warm and dry inside. It was just the right place for a ladybird to hide. She was about to go to bed... when a small snail said, "Hi, is there room for two?" "Yes," said the ladybird, "there is room for you!"



"Hi," said a toad. "Is there room for me?"
"Yes," She said, "there is room for three."
"How about four?" said a turtle at the door.



"How about five?" said a little frog.
"Five of us can sleep in this log."
"Six can too," said a butterfly.
"Make that seven," said a squirrel hopping by.
"Hi," said a chipmunk at the door.
"Eight of us can sleep on the floor."



"Wait," said a little skunk, "make that nine.
Nine of us can sleep in a line."
"Make that ten," said a bear with a roar.
Then the ladybird said, "No more."



The log was stuffed. The snow was deep.
Ten little animals went to sleep.