## Thumb-Sized Frog

## A Short Story by Thumb-Sized Frog

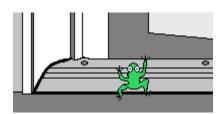
Hi. I'm a frog. I'm green. I'm about the size of a large acorn or a blackberry.

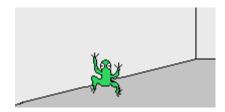
This is my story about the day I stumbled into another world. It started like any other day, only before this day was over, I would have ... a name!

I was roaming around the forest. I was doing every-day frog things like looking for bugs and things to eat. Then suddenly, the leaves I was walking on dropped out from under me.

I fell through the leaves into nothingness. My body was spinning and tumbling, spinning and tumbling. Everything was a blur. I bounced against something. It was like the ground but, it wasn't under me, it was next to me. Then I rolled into a pile of soft soil and leaves.

I was disoriented and confused. The ground was different. There was nothing to hide under. I went for the nearest shade. I crawled over a weird rock that was twice as wide as me across and very long. From there, things got even more weird.





I was in a very scary place. Everything was so strange. The ground was flat and empty. A strange large boulder was on the ground. It was smooth & flat and went straight up from the ground. The very large boulder just kept going, straight and flat in all directions.

It was very bright in this place. There were a lot of unfamiliar sounds. The ground was so open and empty. There were no leaves on the ground or trees anywhere. There was no scent of water, but there were some strange, offensive smells.

I searched but couldn't even find a crack in the large boulder. The boulder just kept going, straight and flat in all directions.

I was scared!

Suddenly, it got dark. It was a shadow. I jumped for it!

As I was in the air, I caught a glimpse of what I thought at first was a large tree stump. It seemed to just appear out of nowhere. It moved without making a sound. Well, that's not exactly accurate. It didn't make sounds like a large tree stump moving, but it did seem to be making a strange sound.

Something happened that I can't explain. One moment I was jumping, then everything became a blur. I never landed from that jump!

A strange something surrounded me. It was like a spider web, only different ... and it wasn't sticky. It was soft. I was spinning and tumbling again. The soft web closed around me like a cocoon. I didn't know which way was up.

I squirmed around a little. I tried to get my footing. No matter which way I stuck a leg, I couldn't find the ground. It seemed like the ground should have been in a certain direction, but there was only that strange web.

I felt like I was still in a jump. How long could this last? Was I trapped in some weird vortex?

I was spinning and tumbling again. Then I was back in the real world.

I was free!

There was something nearby. It was like a tree. It was that thing I saw just before the 'vortex' thing started. That thing was a giant life form! Its eye was almost as big as me. Its mouth was about twice as big as me.

I've seen some big life forms before but nothing like this. Some life forms are twice as big as me, some 10 times bigger. This thing's head was bigger than most life forms I've ever seen.

Was it looking at me like I'm a bug?

No, it was just looking at me. When I looked into its giant eye, I could tell that it didn't want to hurt me.

We had a moment where we just looked into each other's eyes. It was a strange and scary and wonderful experience. Somehow, I believe that giant life form was responsible for my getting back to the real world.

I took a couple hops away and stopped to look back. The giant life form was making that sound again.

I'm not sure how but, I just kind of got an impression that it might have been sort of trying to maybe say something roughly along the lines of possibly corresponding to "Go on home little Thumb-Sized Frog".

Then I ... slowly ... hopped away.

True Story