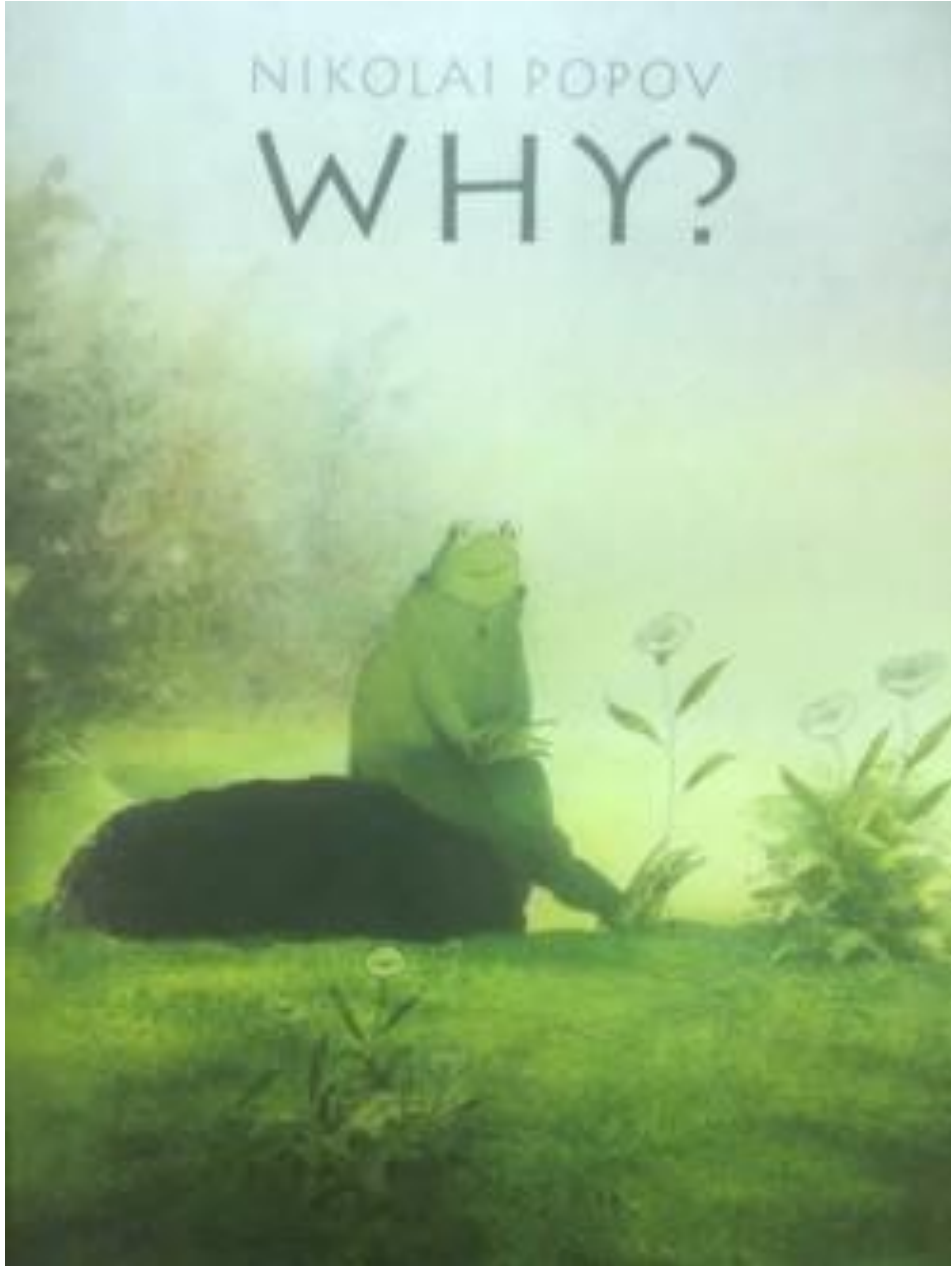


NIKOLAI POPOV
WHY?



Adapted from the original text, *Why*, by Nikolai Popov.



Once there was a beautiful flower in a peaceful field...

Which was picked by a frog








He looked so happy with it.








But mouse also wanted to have a flower. Not just any
 flower, but the special one frog had picked.



      
"Give me that flower!" Mouse hissed at him, smacking the flower









  
out of frog's hands.

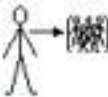








"Oh, my beautiful flower!" Frog thought sadly.





 Frog's  friends  showed  up  to  help.  "That  flower

 belong  to  us!"  They shouted.  Chasing  mouse  away.








They celebrated their victory by gathering more flowers.









"Watch out!"



 "The mice took over their bridge. But underneath the










 frogs were ready for them.



"HELP!"

Adapted from the original text, *Why*, by Nikolai Popov.



 "Go
 away,
 mice!" The
 frogs
 yelled,
 certain
 they'd
 won the
 battle.



But the mice had a nasty surprise



X
"Oh, no!"

Adapted from the original text, *Why*, by Nikolai Popov.













Now there was no more forgiveness. The mice sent
in more soldiers.



An army of frogs waited for them. It was war.



     
The earth shook. Everywhere there was banging, crashing and shooting.

   
No one gave in.

Adapted from the original text, *Why*, by Nikolai Popov.



Can



anyone



remember



why?

Adapted from the original text, *Why*, by Nikolai Popov.

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Paul V. Sherlock Center on Disabilities / RI College
600 Mt. Pleasant Avenue, Providence RI 02908
www.sherlockcenter.org