



**F**rogathan Spots—Frog for short—loved living on Harmony Lane. He loved creating new games to play with his neighbors. He loved building obstacle courses. And most of all, he loved *challenges*.

“Well, would you look at that,” Frog’s mom said one morning. “Harmony Lane is hosting a neighborhood fair next week. And there will be an obstacle course!”

Frog perked up. “An obstacle course? **Really?** I should practice!”

And before his mother could say another word, Frog went off to do just that.



Frog gathered every stone he could find in the backyard.  
Then, one by one, he piled them into a tall mountain.

Soon Frog was ready to jump.

“Ready... set...”

**FROGI!**





Mole's voice startled Frog, and he crashed into the rock pile.  
**Stones and pebbles fell all around him.**

It had taken so long to stack them up! What was he going to do now?

Frog turned toward the fence. "Is everything okay, Mole?"

"I'm making apple pie, and I'm one apple short. Could you please hop to the top of my tree and get an apple for me?"

Frog really wanted to rebuild the mountain so he could practice, but his friend needed his help. That was more important than a contest,

**wasn't it?**

