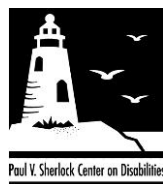


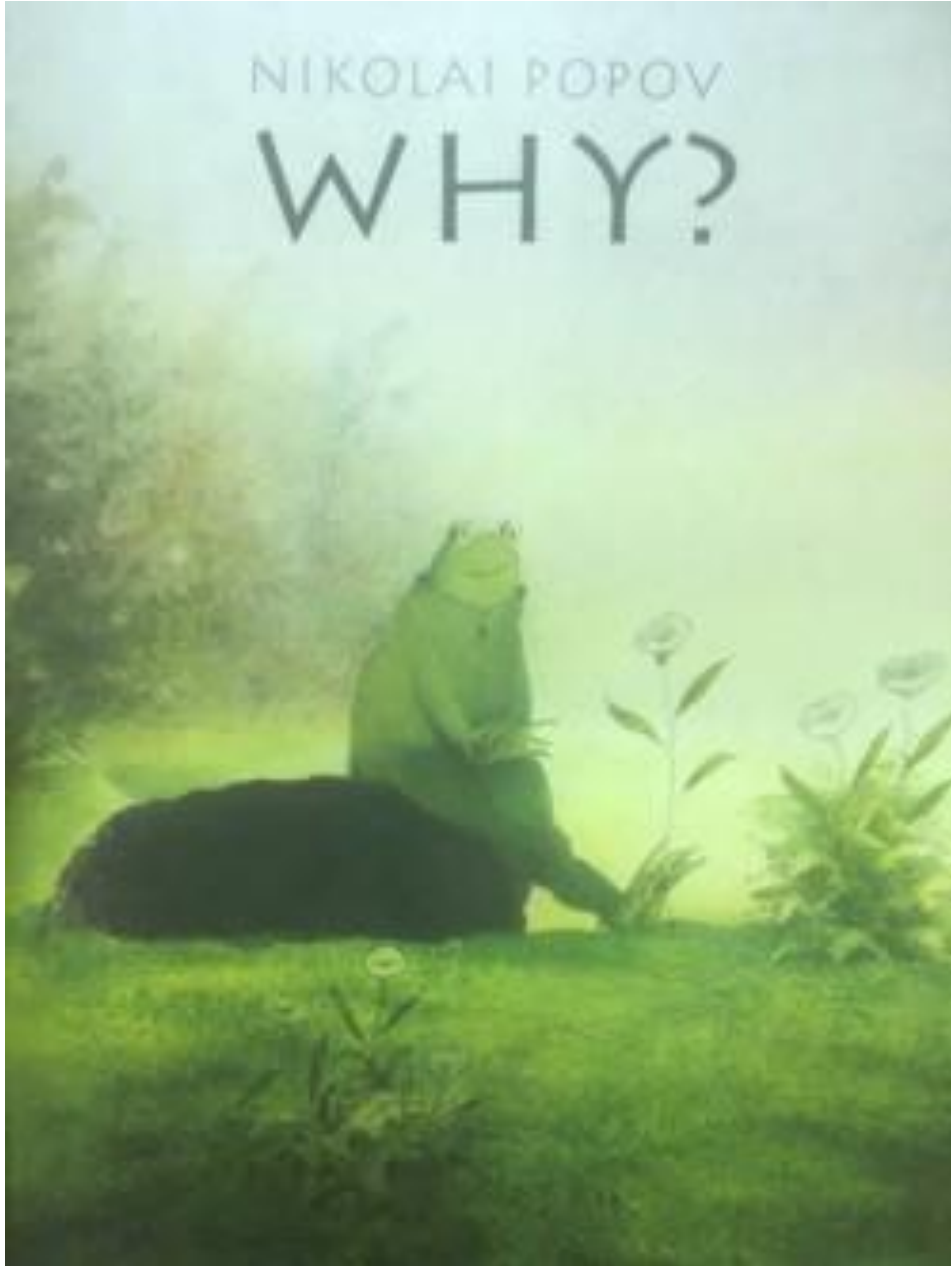
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NIKOLAI POPOV
WHY?



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.













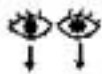
 Frog's  friends  showed  up  to  help.  "That  flower

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



       
They celebrated their victory by gathering more flowers.

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



"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?