

## 2. A Very Special Guitar

Once upon a time, there was a little frog who loved music more than anything else. He loved croaking together with his brothers, but he also loved listening to the birds' singing or the crickets' chirping. He just could not get enough of all those beautiful melodies surrounding his pond each day.

One day, however, he noticed a young man who sat down in the meadow near the pond and took a strange thing out of a large case. This wooden thing had two bumps on either side and a long, thin neck on which six strings were fixed. The young man laid the thing on his legs, pressed down the strings with his left hand, pulled them with the right hand, and all of a sudden, the most wonderful music filled the air that he had ever heard.

Enchanted, the little frog listened to him, while the young man played all new melodies. How he would have loved to sing such wonderful songs on his own... But all at once, croaking seemed boring to the little frog, and even the birds' singing or the crickets' chirping appeared much more

humdrum to him now than these melodies.

When the young man put the musical instrument back into the case and went away, the little frog directly headed for the wise, old owl. He described the instrument for her and then waited for her answer in excitement.

"Hmmm, let me think", the owl said and rubbed her beak's tip thoughtfully with her right wing. "This must have been a guitar ..." "Then I will learn to play the guitar!" the frog explained and hopped back to his pond. "Frogs cannot play the guitar!" the owl called after him. But the little frog did not hear her anymore. As soon as he reached his pond, he told all of his friends that he wanted to play the guitar.

The young frog became very sad. He had no fun at all any more croaking together with the other frogs. The whole evening long, he could only think about the wonderful melodies which the young man had elicited from the guitar.