

FRANKY THE
ANT EATER



Manica K. MoSil

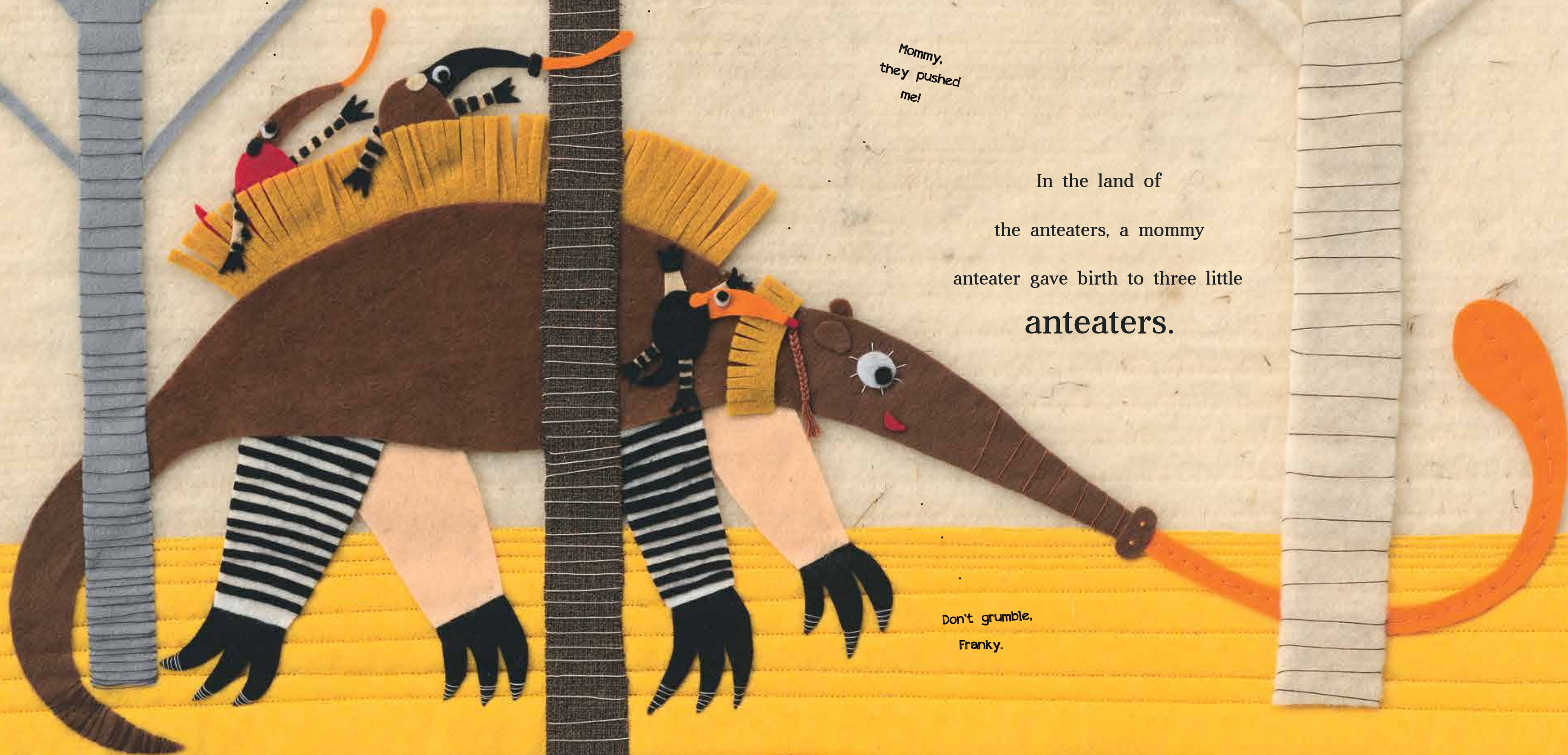
Move along,
I need
some room!

Stop
complaining...

Mommy,
they pushed
me!

In the land of
the anteaters, a mommy
anteater gave birth to three little
anteaters.

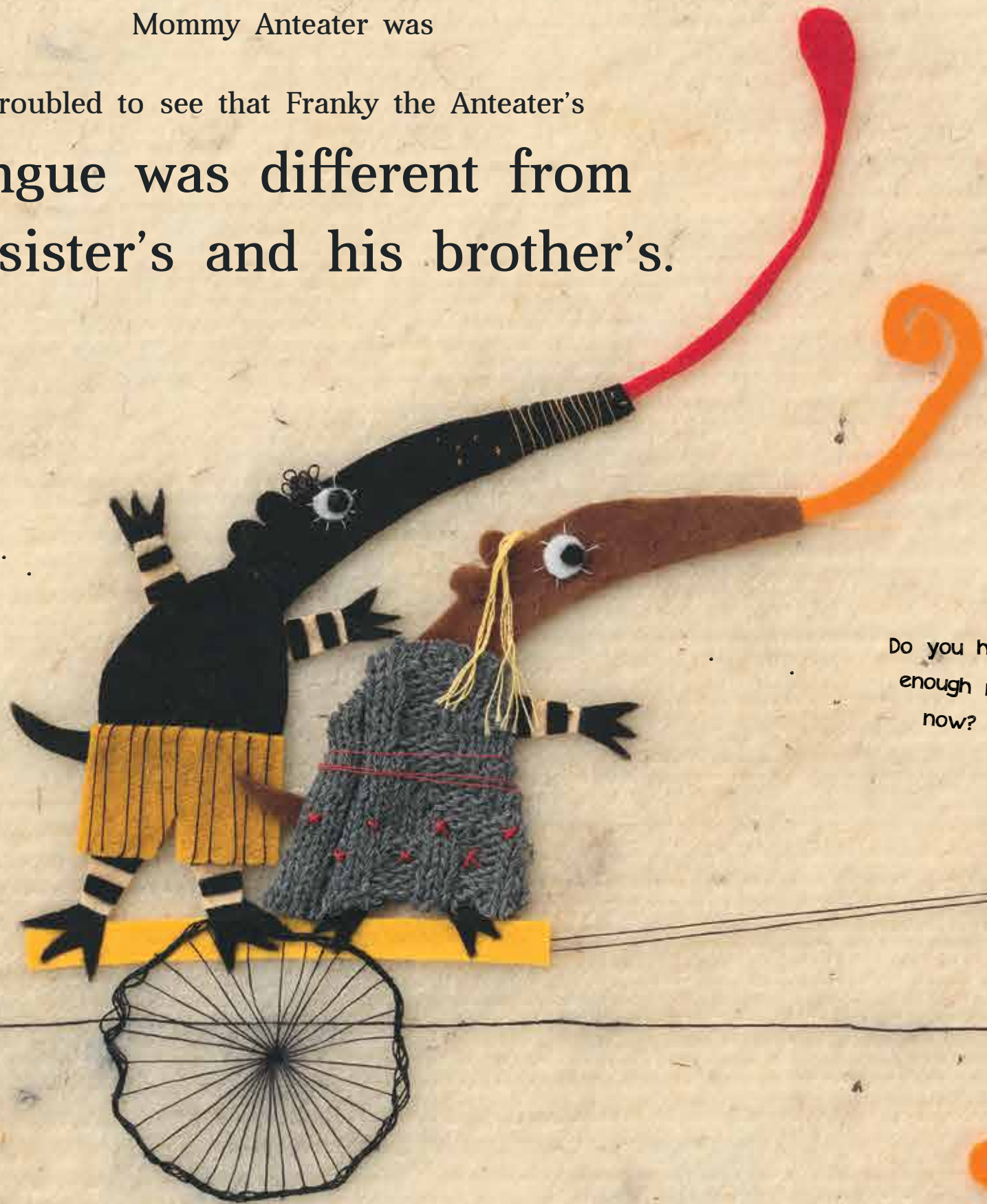
Don't grumble,
Franky.



Mommy Anteater was

troubled to see that Franky the Anteater's
tongue was different from
his sister's and his brother's.

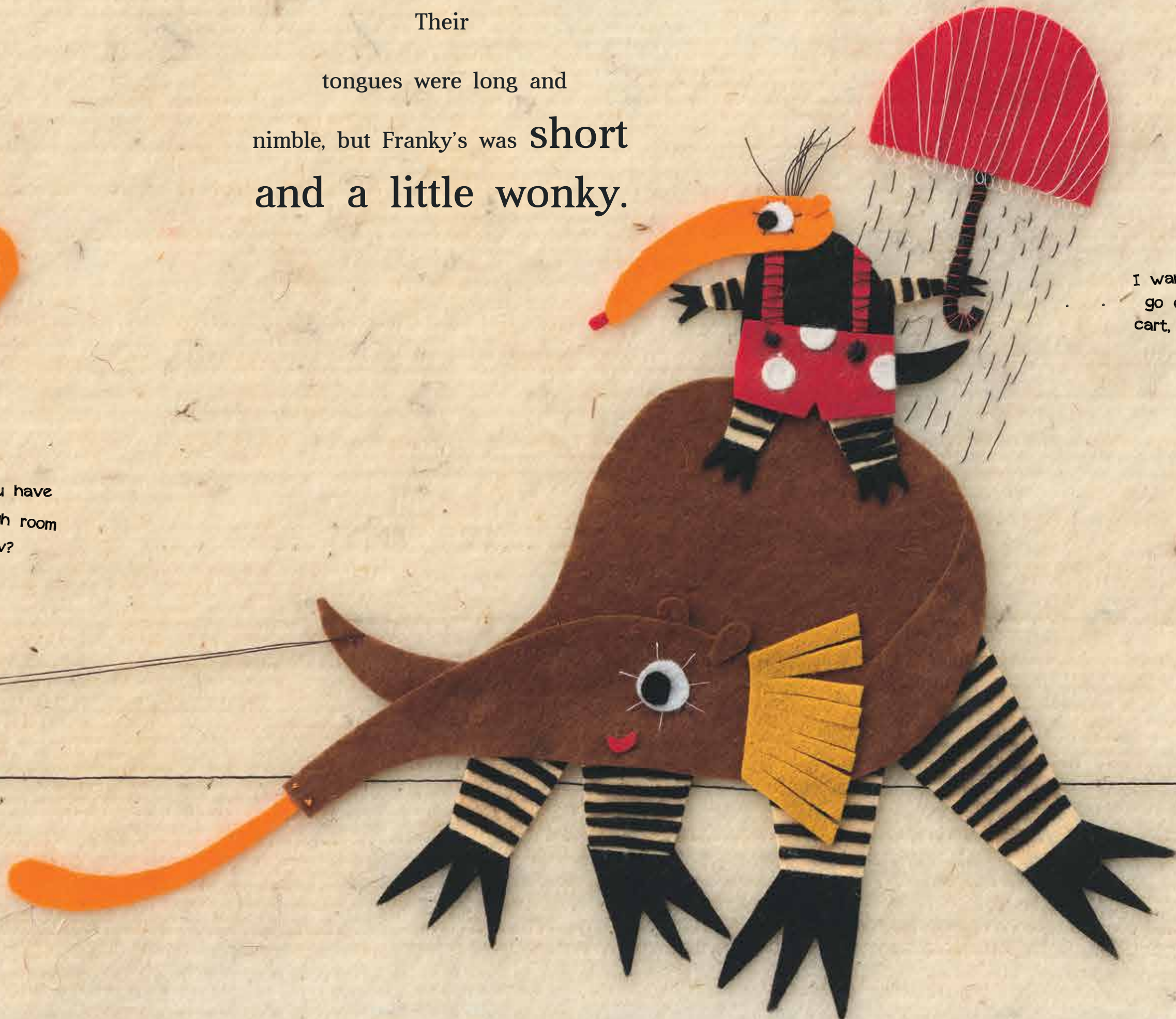
It's much
more fun up
here!



Do you have
enough room
now?

Their

tongues were long and
nimble, but Franky's was **short**
and a little wonky.



I want to
go on the
cart, too!

What
a long tongue!

And so life continued

for the little anteaters and their caring

mother. They explored the surroundings at home

and sometimes they were ever **so playful!**



I'm much
faster on
my own!

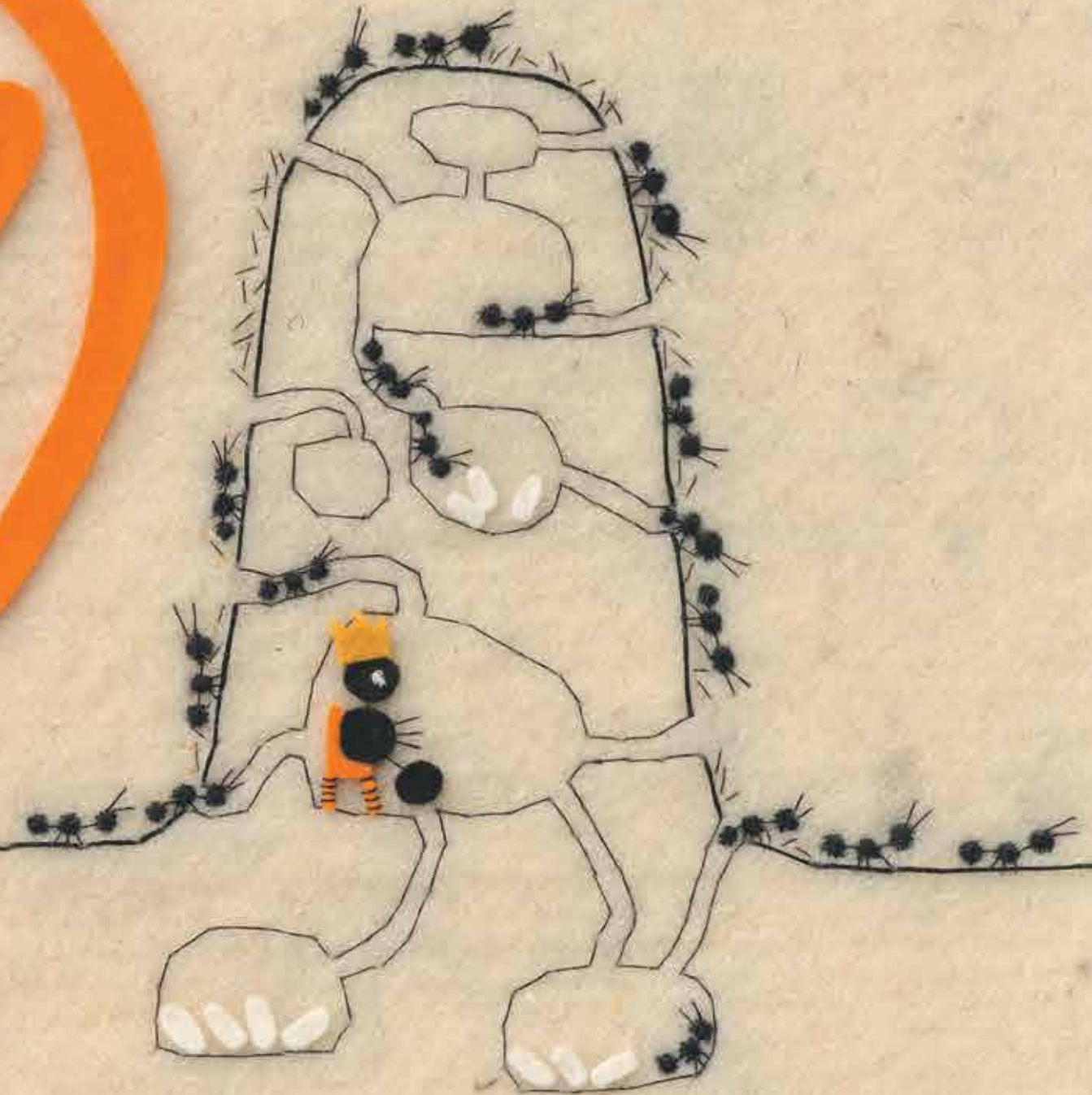
What are those
tiny little
black things?

When they got to the

anthill, Mommy stretched out

her long tongue, snatched up a few ants, and said:

“Now you give it a try!”





I'd give anything
to have a longer
tongue!

Sad Franky would often **climb**
a tall tree and, hidden from
the others, practice stretching out his tongue.

But it still never reached
beyond his snout...



I must tell
the other
anteaters!

Encouraged by

the words of the anteater, that day

Franky made it to the **treetops**. His tongue
still didn't reach beyond his snout, but Franky noticed
something entirely different. Being
way up in the treetops gave him a fine view of his
surroundings. **"Look at all those
ants!"** he exclaimed.