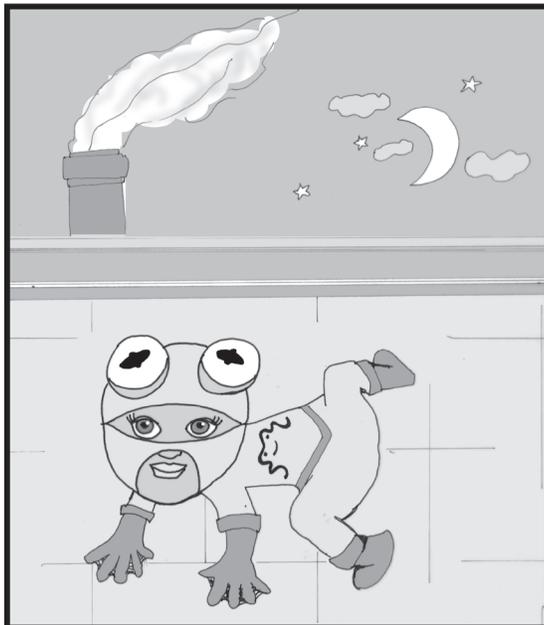


The Secret Identity of Bullfrog Girl

Can you keep a secret? Bullfrog Girl is really Betty Tate. I know. I was there the day she got her powers. We were playing in the bog together. Betty found a bullfrog. There was something strange about it. I swear it was glowing. Not a lot, but just a little bit. I dared Betty to lick it. I said I'd give her my new baseball bat if she did. Shoot, I really never thought I'd to have to give her that bat.

We walked back to my house. I dragged my feet. I didn't want to give her my bat. As we got close, Betty said she didn't feel too well. I couldn't understand her. She was slurring. She couldn't speak clearly. It was like her tongue had grown too big. Betty couldn't walk by the time we got to my house. She lay down in the grass. She couldn't move. Mom called Betty's parents. Soon after, her mom's car pulled up to take her home.

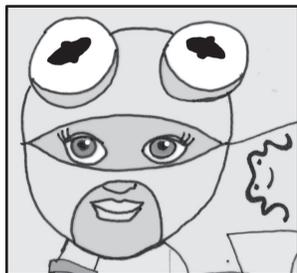


Who Is BULFROG GIRL?

-by Judy Emmerson

There is a new superhero on the prowl. Maybe you've heard of her? She is going by the name of Bullfrog Girl. She can leap tall buildings in a single hop. She is able to stick to walls with just her hands

The Secret Identity of Bullfrog Girl



Betty didn't come to school for a few days after that. I thought she was sick. When she came back, I started seeing things. Weird things. Like today at snacktime. I was eating chips. I looked away for a second. When I looked back, some chips were missing. Betty was on the other side of the table. She was crunching on something. But she didn't have a crunchy snack. She had a banana. When I spoke to her later, her breath totally smelled like chips!

Betty became an all-star athlete. I mean, she was always good. But now she was crazy good. Like when we played dodgeball. Betty could catch speeding balls. Balls flying so fast they could break your finger. It was like she had glue on her hands. She could also hop out of the way of speeding balls. Balls that were too fast for a regular kid to dodge.

A month later, I saw something in the news. It was about a superhero. Her name was Bullfrog Girl. She could leap over buildings in a single hop. She climbed up walls with her sticky hands and feet. She could even catch robbers with her super long tongue.

As soon as I read it, I knew who she was. I knew who Bullfrog Girl was. It was Betty Tate, my best friend. I never told anybody, until today. So now you know. I hope you can keep it a secret, too.

