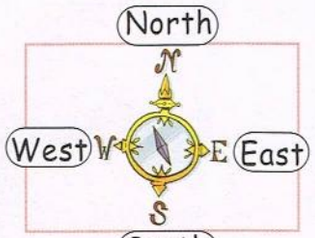
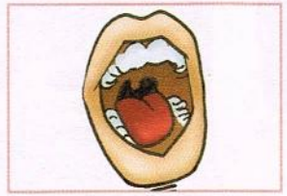


lake

frog



mouth

worry

marry

Ivan shot his arrow, but where did it go?
"Where can it be? I really don't know!"
He looks for it north, he looks for it south.
There! Near the lake! It's in a frog's mouth!
"Oh, no! You're a frog! What can I do?"
"Don't worry, Ivan. I **can** marry you."