

TaDa! she says as she reaches the other side of the river after having stepped on each stone, on her tippy toes, without getting even one little toenail wet in the process. The birds in the trees all chirped and squawked in applause and squirrel came after her in squirrel fashion, without getting even one of her toenails wet in the process.

The girl's dog, on the other hand, got to the other side, in typical dog fashion, wet from head to every toenail in the process.

THEN she saw the mushrooms...

