

Arnold the Anteater

Story By: Andrew Frinkle

Arnold was an anteater. He had a long nose. He had an even longer tongue. He had bushy, scratchy hair. It was rough and dusty. He was not a cute animal at all.



He liked to eat ants. He *loved* to eat ants. They were his favorite food. He had tasted apples and apricots. He didn't want those. He wanted to eat bugs, and ants were his favorite. Termites were tasty, too!



He liked to walk up to ant hills. Then he'd scrape at them with his claws. He could bump them with his nose. The ants would get very angry. They would come outside their hills. They wanted to know why he was there. Why was he so mean?



Arnold would just smile and stick out his tongue. Slurp! Slurp! His sticky tongue grabbed the ants. He ate them right up. He gobbled them down. He ate them by the dozen. He ate them by the hundred! Arnold was an anteater. He ate lots and lots of ants.