

# One Day My Best Friend Barbara Turned Into a Frog

Barry Louis Polisar

One day my best friend Barbara turned into a frog  
A hoppin' and a jumpin' on every rock and log  
Now she stays at home all day and all she wants to do  
Is go swimming in the river and in her bathtub, too  
And it's ribitt in the morning, ribitt every night  
Ribitt when it's dark outside, ribitt when it's light

Her clothes don't fit her anymore, though she was always short  
No babysitter will sit for her; they're afraid of getting warts  
She doesn't eat her breakfast, she says she'd rather die  
Instead she goes out to catch gnats and bees and flies

And it's ribitt in the morning, ribitt every night  
Ribitt when it's dark outside, ribitt when it's light

She's got a voice that's kind of scratchy. She's got lots of funny bumps  
But you should see her play basketball; you should see the way she jumps  
Now she sits in school and while the other kids make jokes  
My best friend Barbara sits on the desk and croaks...  
And it's ribitt in the morning, ribitt every night  
Ribitt when it's dark outside, ribitt when it's light