

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