What's breakfast?



Daddy Ant has three baby ants.



In the morning, at 9 o'clock, his babies are hungry. "Daddy, what's for breakfast?" So Daddy Ant carries a big piece of cake. "Dada, Cake!" But his babies don't like it.



At 10 o'clock, his babies are still hungry. "Daddy, what's for breakfast?". So Daddy Ant carries a big piece of chocolate."Dada,chocolate!" But his babies don't like it.



At 11 o'clock, his babies are still hungry. "Daddy, what's for breakfast?". So Daddy Ant carries a big apple."Dada,Apple!" His babies love the apple so much and they say "Thanks, Daddy'. And Daddy Ant is so happy.



At 12 o'clock, his babies are hungry again. "Daddy, what's for lunch? " But Daddy Ant is so tired and he sleeps tight.



The End