

Who am I ?

Croak , croak , croak is my sound ,
In water or on land I am found.



I remain awake the whole night ,
And go to sleep in board day light .



On the walls , webs I weave ,
Where insects stick and cannot leave .



Banana is what I love eating ,
I spend my day jumping and leaping.



I appear after rainfall ,
Have no feet so I crawl .



Slow and steady is my pace ,
I always win when there is a race.

