

Fill in the blanks with the right answers by dragging the answers to the correct box.

Once upon a time, Sang Kancil was eating some mangosteen when he felt . He went to the nearby to drink when he saw some jambu air trees on the other side of the river. He wants to cross the river but it is infested with hungry who might eat him. Eventually, Sang Kancil has an idea telling the crocodiles, “The King had asked me to how many crocodiles are there in this river. A reward will be given to those who helped.”

“Is that so, Sang Kancil,” said Sang Buaya.

“Yes, now don’t your time anymore Sang Buaya, call up all of the other crocodiles and line up in a row for me to count,” said Sang Kancil with a voice full of importance.

Within minutes, a line of crocodiles of all ages could be seen across the river.

Sang Kancil started to on the back of the crocodiles while singing “One, two, three, four, five, six, seven eight, lay still Sang Buaya, line up straight. Nine, ten, eleven, twelve, jambu air on my plate.”

Sang Kancil reached the shore and told the crocodiles that he had counted them and that they can now go. All went away but one. Sang Buaya asked for his but Sang Kancil tossed some jambu air to him.

Sang Buaya grumbled and complaint about it but Sang Kancil reminded him that it is a gift from The King and he need to accept it. Sang Buaya swam away while Sang Kancil happily munched the fruits.

