It was a hot summer day in the dry forest.
Little Ant had no water for many days.
“I need a drop of water, even if it falls from a leaf.”
But even the dew had dried up.
“If I don’t drink, I will die,” cried Little Ant. “I must go to the river I have heard about.”
“The river will sweep you away,” a wise squirrel warned him.
But Little Ant was so thirsty.
“I will die if I don’t drink some water.”
Little Ant went to look for the river...
across dry grass and over dry branches...
...until he heard the waves of the river splashing.
Little Ant took a long sip of cool water.
He was so happy he did not see the huge wave coming.
Ant tried to grab the dry grass floating past him. But he was swept away by the water.
“Help someone. Help me please.”
“Quick, climb on,” said White Dove, holding a branch in his beak.
“I cannot leave until I say thank you to the dove. I will wait until he comes back to drink.”
One day as he waited, two boys came to the river with their slingshots.
“There is a big white dove that comes here to drink,” said one boy.
“We will have it for supper tonight.”
"I cannot let the boys kill White Dove. But I am so tiny, what can I do?"
Just then White Dove flew down from the tree to drink.
Little Ant had an idea.
He jumped onto one boy’s foot, and bit him as hard as he could.
The boy jumped. “Ouch!” he cried.
White Dove was startled and flew away to safety.
That was how Little Ant thanked White Dove for saving him.
How ant saved dove

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