

Danny Duck Finds a Home



By Steven
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Once upon a time, there was a baby duck named Danny. He lived with his mommy and daddy and seven brothers and sisters. One beautiful day, they went for a waddle to the pond. They didn't see that there was a fox stalking towards them.

When the fox was only a few feet away, all the ducks saw him. They scattered frantically, with feathers flying all over the place. Danny ran for his life. In a few minutes, he had to stop to rest. He looked all around him. He was in the woods, all alone. "Oh no!" Danny thought. "My family must have been eaten by the fox."



Danny started to cry. After a few minutes, he started walking. Soon he came upon a family of rabbits.

“May I live with your family?”

Danny asked the mama rabbit.

“No,” said mama rabbit, “because you are a duck and I am a rabbit.

Ducks need to know how to swim, and rabbits can’t swim. Go ask the frog family in the pond. Frogs can swim.”

So Danny sadly waddled over to the pond. “May I live with your

family?” Danny asked the mama

frog. “No,” said mama frog,

“because you are a duck and I am a



frog. Ducks need to know how to fly, and frogs can't fly. Go ask the goose family on the hill. Geese can fly."

So Danny sadly waddled up the hill. "May I live with your family?" Danny asked the mama goose. "No," said mama goose, "because you are a duck and I am a goose. Ducks need to know how to quack, and geese can't quack. Go ask the duck family down the hill. Ducks can quack."



Danny waddled back down the hill.
“May I live with your family?”
Danny asked the mama duck.
Mama duck turned around.
“Danny!” she cried. “Mama!”
Danny cried. They threw their
wings around each other.

The rest of Danny’s family
crowded around him. Danny’s
daddy gave him a big hug. “You’re
home,” daddy said. “Yes, I’ve
finally found a home,” said Danny
happily.

