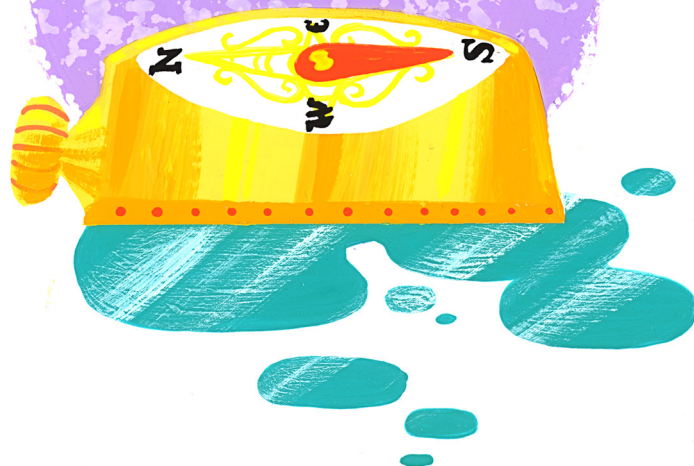


# Duckville

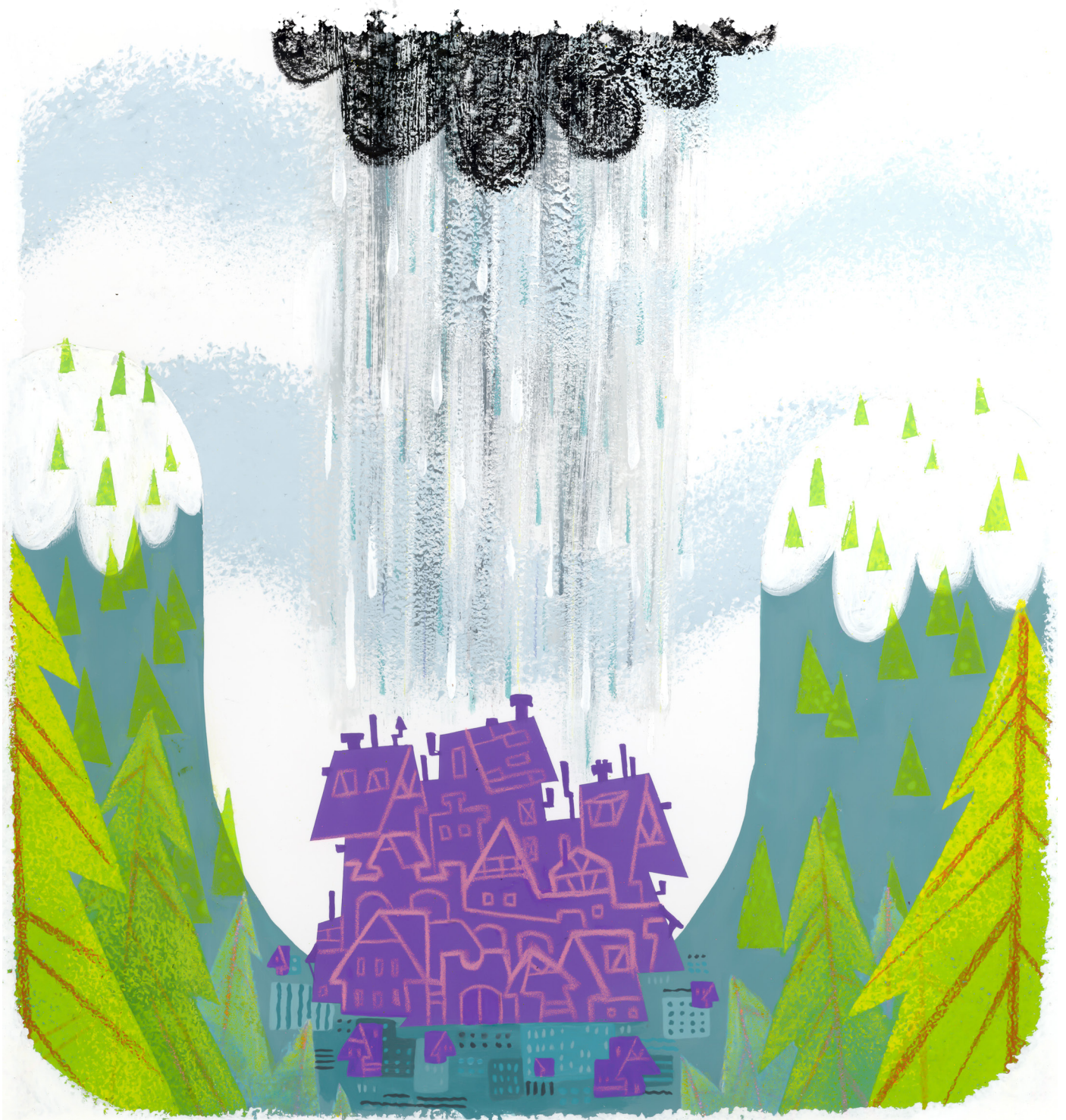


Written by David Drury

Illustrated by Daniel Swartz

This is the story of Duckville, a place where none of the ducks believed they could fly. And it's also the story of Adam, who had a very good idea that they could.

Once upon a time, Adam the Duck flew south for winter, just as he had every year. But this time a terrible storm forced him to land.



Adam found the ground safe and sound. And though he was a bit wet, he was not hurt. He was in a nice little valley, near a nice little sign, which was at the edge of a nice little town.

He walked past the sign—which read “Welcome to Duckville”—and into the town, saying to himself, “I think it is a very good idea to explore this place.” Ducks like a good idea; and as ideas go, this was a pretty good one.

In Duckville all ducks waddled and talked and paddled and swam. But as long as anyone could remember, no duck had ever fluttered or flown.

If a Duckville duck was ever going to fly, things would have to change.



Right away Adam found the visitor's office, which stood near the street. He went up to the door and thought it would be another good idea to ring the bell, since no one was nearby.

So he did.

