



One spring morning a mother duck was pleased that her eggs had begun to open. But her duck was very much off her ducklings... One of them looked different from the others. It was small, yellow and ugly.¹ All the others didn't want to play with him. He was very sad. One day he packed his bags and left home to look for someone to be his friend. When the next spring came, he went to the river. He took up his reflections in the lake water and he saw² he was not ugly duckling any more.³ He said, "I'm a wild duck."



Read-aloud, book trailer (mp3)

- 1- Mother duck was very happy of her ducklings. ()
- 2- These other ducklings looked different. ()
- 3- They didn't want to play with him. ()
- 4- His father became his best friend because his mother. ()
- 5- And when he left, he is still a duckling. ()