



Dreaming Duckling

There was a deep green forest.

In the deep green forest was a dark blue pond.

In the dark blue pond were colourful fish.

The dark blue pond had white and clean ducks.

On the bank were very bright white cranes.

They were always together.

In the light blue skies flew the bright white cranes.

Then they slowly descended towards the pond. Slowly moved near the pond. When their legs reached the pond, the flock stood still.

At a distance someone might think that there was a floating snow hill on the dark blue pond.

The flock of birds was paddling on the deep blue pond.

But while paddling, the raft never even went near the cranes.

Ducks sat on the bank near the bush and flowers.

They quacked in the near-by bush.

There was a different kind of duckling in the raft.

While swimming and paddling he used to think.



While paddling he dunked under the water and thought.

He also thought while scratching his own wings.

He got upset when he saw the flock of cranes fly like woven pearls. When he saw his friends fly, he thought over and over again.

The duckling thought, 'we also have wings like the cranes. Then why can't we reach the sky while we fly? Why can't we fly like those cranes? Then what is the use of these wings?

Cranes can fly and they can also walk on water.

But I am just stuck in this dumb pond.'

Really... if I were a crane then it would be soooo much more fun...!!!

While he was thinking about it, he really turned into
"a crane."

He liked his changed body very much.

He liked the long beak, the long legs.



Bright white colour and a bendy long neck.

He wouldn't have to bend down any more; his neck was long enough to reach anywhere.

Duckling was extremely happy with himself.

He wanted to tell his friends and family about this change.

So, he went near them and opened his mouth. He started shouting for them.

He was stretching his legs and shouting in weird ways, and as soon as the ducks saw him they started running away.

Some went near the bush and started shouting. Some started splashing water in the pond.

All the ducks made chaos!!

The new crane was now sad and went to the bank of the pond.

Every other crane stepped away from the new one.

The new crane was all alone at a side of the pond.

Now that he was a crane he couldn't swim. He could not play with his old friends. He couldn't even go near his mother. He was feeling very very sad.



The duckling thought, 'forget about being a crane, and about changing personalities.

Being a duck is way better.

Within a fraction of seconds he turned back to the
old duckling again!!

Duckling truly and meaningfully was happy this time!

He paddled to his mother.

He was about to tell his mother the whole story...

When his mother said, "Hey baby, where were you for so long? I looked for you everywhere?"

Stay alarmed okay?

A crazy crane by the pond wanted to catch us. And when we made chaos, he ran away."

Duckling heard this, smiled and hugged his mother.

Mother never understood why duckling laughed!

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