One day, two ducks waded into the water.
They splashed. They bobbed and chased. They flapped their wings.
Then they waddled out of the water. The mother made a nest. Much time went by. Two little ducks broke out of their eggs. It was spring.
The mom watched the two little ducks. She kept the little ducks safe.
Every day, the ducks hiked to the water. One by one, they waddled toward the water.
The sun shined on the ducks in the water. It shined on the two little ducks. The little ducks could swim and splash. They flapped their wings and chased.
They sat in the sun with their mother. Every day they ate little fish, grass, and other plants. It was summer.
Every day the little ducks still hiked to the water.
Then the two little ducks were not little. They were big ducks.
They dipped and chased like big ducks, and they flapped their wings like big ducks.
Then one day, fall came. It got cold.
It was time for the ducks to go somewhere warm.
They flapped their wings and up they went. They went to their winter home.