

## Story: Fat Ducks

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Ducks lived on the beach in beach street. The people at number 1 beach street said:

“Ducks can’t find food in the sand.”

And they fed the ducks. The people at number nine beach street said: “

“Ducks can’t find food in the sand.”

And they fed the ducks. Mr Mike at number five beach street said:

“Ducks can’t find food in the sand.” And he fed the ducks.

The people in beach street all fed the ducks. The ducks got fatter and fatter.

A dog chased the ducks. But the ducks were so fat. They couldn’t fly.

They fell over in the sand. They got sand in the feathers and sand in their bills.

Mr Mike said to the people in beach street: “Those ducks are too fat. What can we do?”

“We could take them to the gym,” said a woman.

“we can’t take ducks to the gym, The gym is for people.” Said Mr Mike.

“We could take them to Diet School,” said a woman.

“we can’t take ducks to a Diet school, Diet school is for people.” Said Mr Mike.

“I know, we could make a roster to feed the ducks.”

Duck Roster For Feeding the Ducks	
monday	Number one Beach Street
Tuesday	Number Two Beach Street
Wednesday	Number Three Beach Street
Thursday	Number Four Beach Street
Friday	Number Five Beach Street

“Who will feed the ducks on Saturday and Sunday?” said the poeple.

“on Saturday and Sunday, those ducks can feed themselves!” said Mr Mike.