

Lucky Ducky went for a Waddle

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(A preposition tale, too.)

Lucky Ducky went for a waddle. He waddled here, he waddled there, he waddled everywhere.

"Lucky Ducky! Lucky Ducky!" cried Snezy Wheezy. "Where are you going?"

"To the races," said Lucky Ducky. "To the races."

Lucky Ducky waddled some more. He waddled over the grass and under the apple trees. He waddled around the pond and by the wheelbarrow.

"Lucky Ducky! Lucky Ducky!" cried Friendly Wendy. "Where are you going?"

"To win the races," said Lucky Ducky. "To win the races."

Lucky Ducky waddled on. He waddled through the garden and beyond the car. He waddled down the road and past the old donkey nodding his head by the fence.

"Lucky Ducky! Lucky Ducky!" cried Wonky Donkey, swishing his tail at flies. "Where are you going?"

"To win the races and wear the red ribbon," said Lucky Ducky.

"Hee-haw! Hee-haw!" laughed Wonky Donkey, finding that funny.

Lucky Ducky didn't heed Wonky Donkey and waddled on towards the races. He came to the race track and all the horses were lined up in a straight row. He waddled to the starting line and waited for the man in the hat.

"Ready, set, go!" shouted the man in the hat, and off the horses galloped.

'Ta-da-dum, ta-da-dum, ta-da-dum,' galloped the horses, their hoofs flying and sounding like thunder.

'Widdle-waddle, widdle-waddle,' went Lucky Ducky, waddling as fast as ducks can go. Lucky Ducky was left behind. He was left far, far behind.

"Come on, Lucky Ducky," cried the crowd. "You can do better than that!"

So Lucky Ducky stretched his neck and beat his wings. He took to the air and flew after the racing horses.

'Ta-da-dum, ta-da-dum, ta-da-dum,' galloped the horses as Lucky Ducky came flying from behind.

“Go! Go! Go Lucky Ducky!” shouted the crowd, leaping to their feet and waving their arms.

‘Ta-da-dum, ta-da-dum, ta-da-dum,’ raced the horses as Lucky Ducky flap-flap-flapped over their heads faster than the whistling wind.

“Hooray! Hooray!” cheered the crowd as Lucky Ducky stretched his neck and won the race by a beak.

Lucky Ducky went waddling home—widdle-waddle-wooddle went he—and the old Wonkey Donkey didn’t hee-haw laugh because Lucky Ducky wore the bright red ribbon as he slowly waddled past.