

One day, a little duckling was taking a walk, when he saw something red lying on the ground. "A book!" he said excitedly. He picked the book up, already thinking of all the beautiful pictures that, he was certain, were inside. But when he opened the book, he couldn't believe his eyes. The book had no pictures! He looked and looked, but he couldn't find even a tiny one. There were only words in the book. "This is not a picture book!" he cried, disgusted. He felt as if he had been tricked. He yelled and then kicked the book, which flew through the air and landed flat on the ground. After a moment, though, he felt bad for what he had done. He picked the book up again. "I'm sorry, book," he apologized. As he sat down trying to figure it out, a little bookbug came out of the gutter of the book. "What is that?" the bug asked. "It's a book with no pictures," answered the duckling. "Wacky," the bug said. But he was curious and asked the duckling if he was able to read it. "I'm not sure," the duckling said,