

flipping through the pages. "Words are so difficult." There were so many words he didn't know the meaning of, let alone how to pronounce them. But still he went on, page after page, trying to get something out of the book, trying to figure out the words one by one. Finally, he saw a few words that he had seen before: bee, flower, mountains, clouds! That gave him confidence, and so he went on reading. The bug was listening, completely fascinated by all those new words they were learning together. Some words were funny, and some were very sad. Some were wild, like a stormy sea, and some others were peaceful, like that same sea after the storm. Both the duckling and the bug were so gripped by those words, that they felt as if they were being carried away, high in the sky. When the duckling was done reading, he realized he was home, on his bed. He hugged the book very tightly. He knew that all those words he had been reading would stay with him forever. "Read it again!" cried the bug.