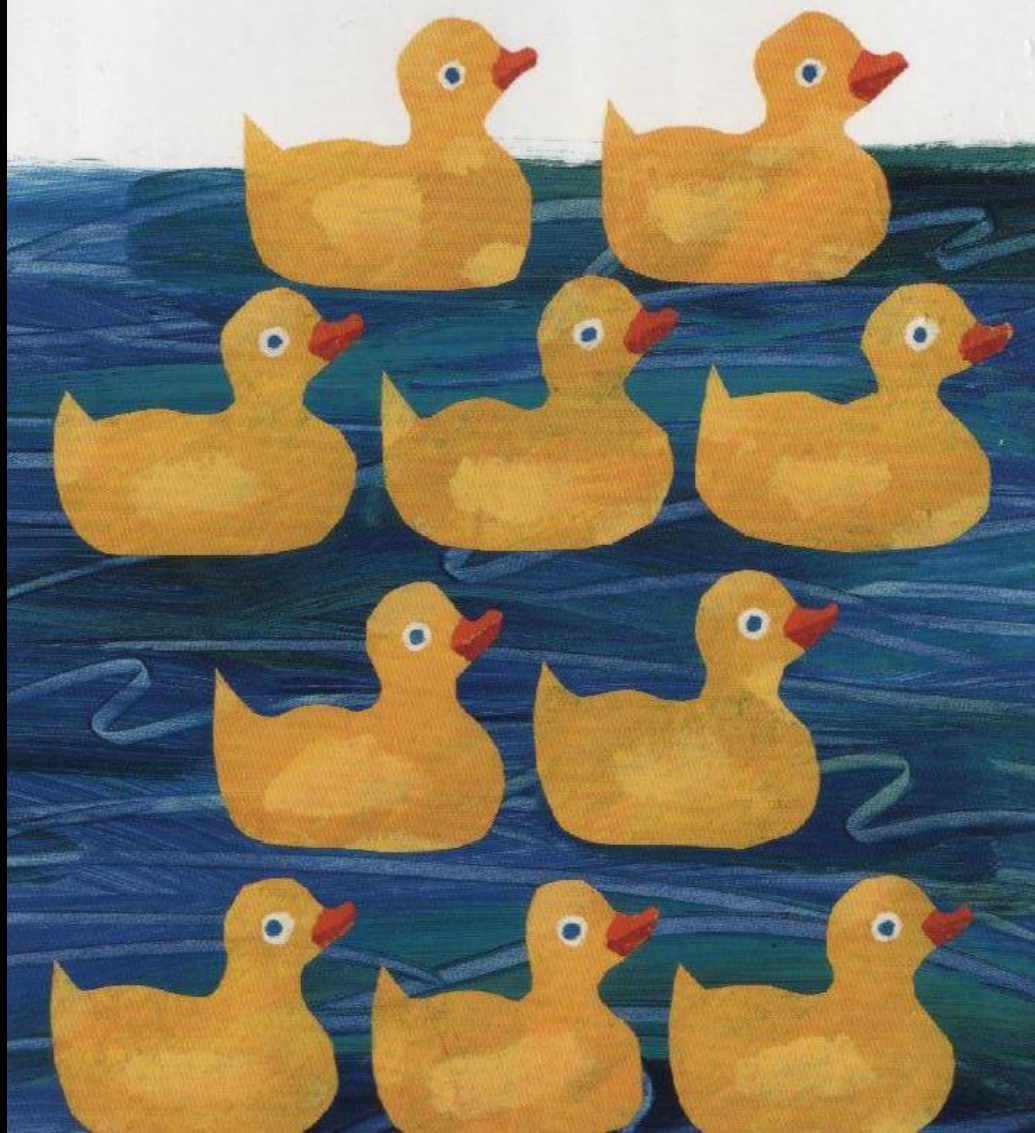
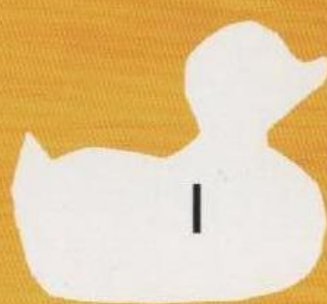


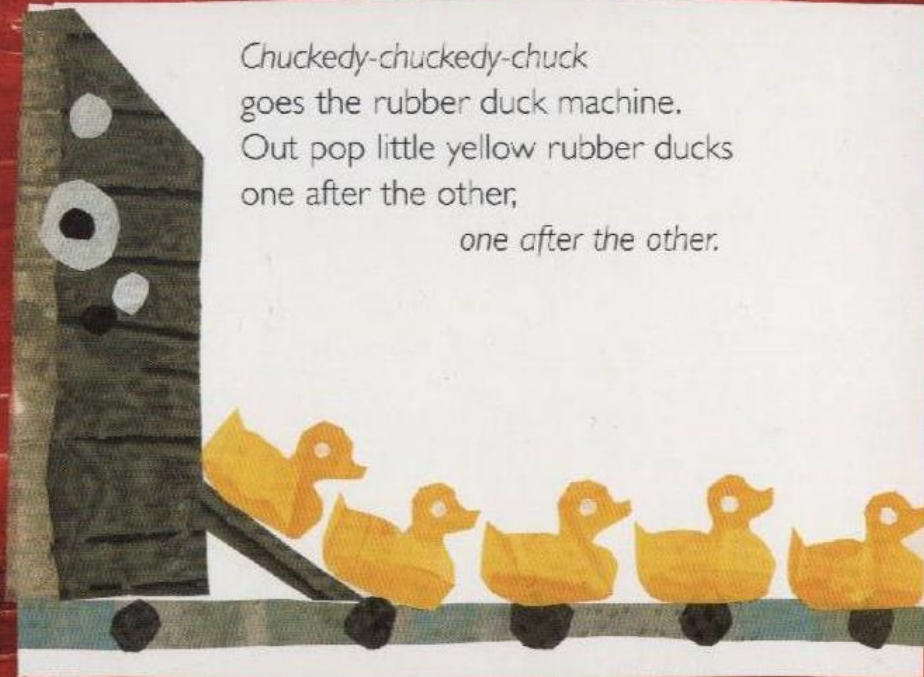
Eric Carle
10 Little Rubber Ducks



Eric Carle
10 Little Rubber Ducks



Chuckedy-chucked-chuck
goes the rubber duck machine.
Out pop little yellow rubber ducks
one after the other,
one after the other.



The little rubber ducks are painted – bills red and eyes blue.



Then they are packed, 10 to a box...



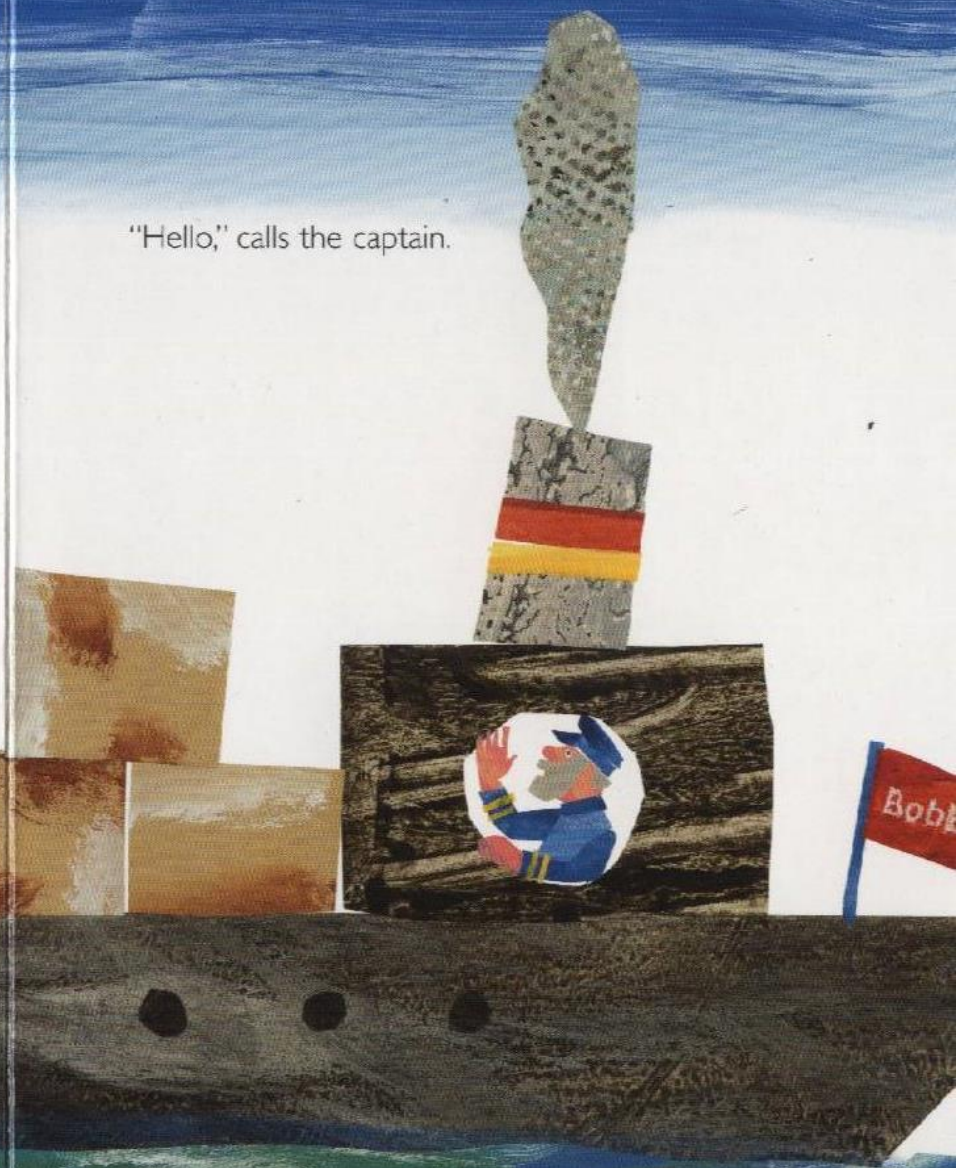
and off they go...



to be loaded on to a cargo ship.



"Hello," calls the captain.



The captain and his cargo ship
are taking the little rubber ducks
across the wide sea to faraway countries,
to faraway countries.



Suddenly a storm churns the water into big waves.
A strong wind whistles across the sea,
whistles across the sea.

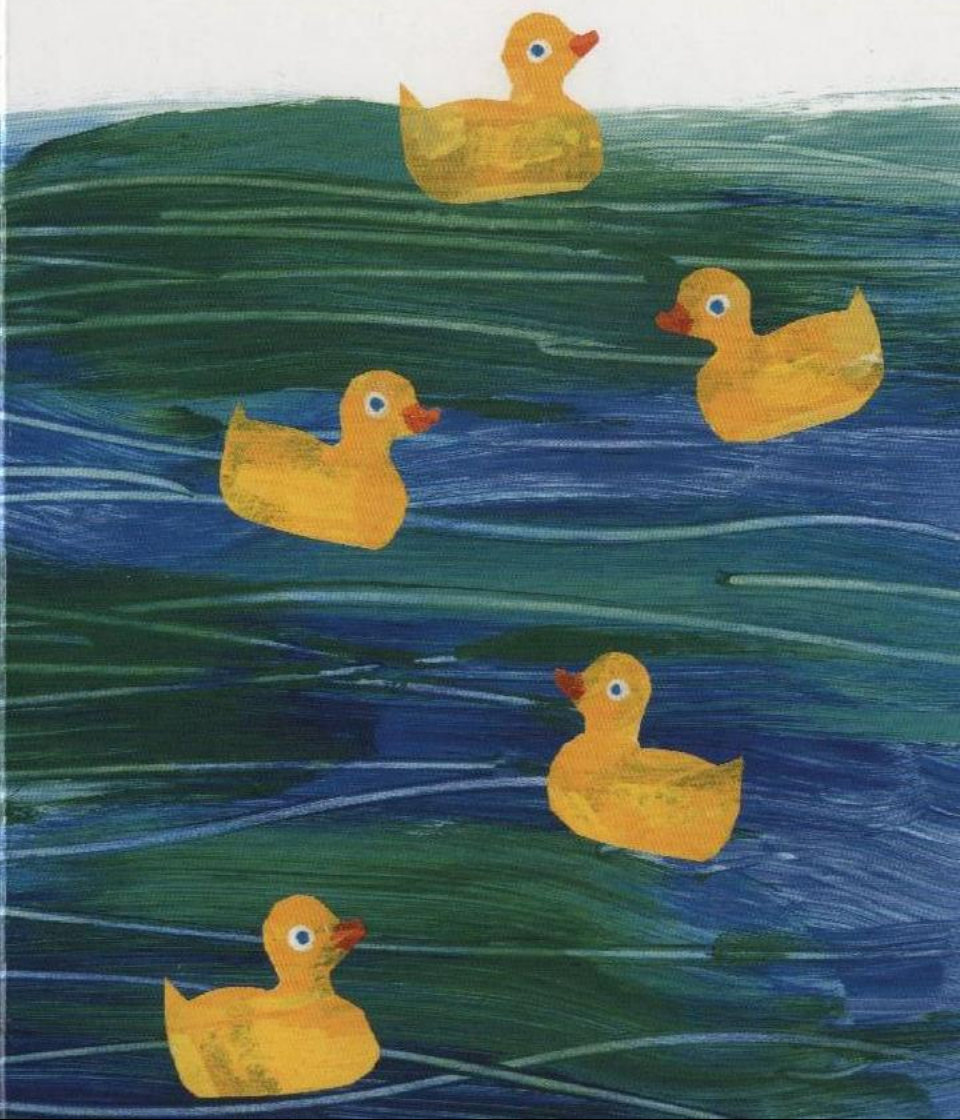
A big wave lifts up one of the boxes
and throws it into the water.
The box opens and 10 little rubber ducks fall out.
"10 rubber ducks overboard!" shouts the captain.
"10 rubber ducks overboard!"



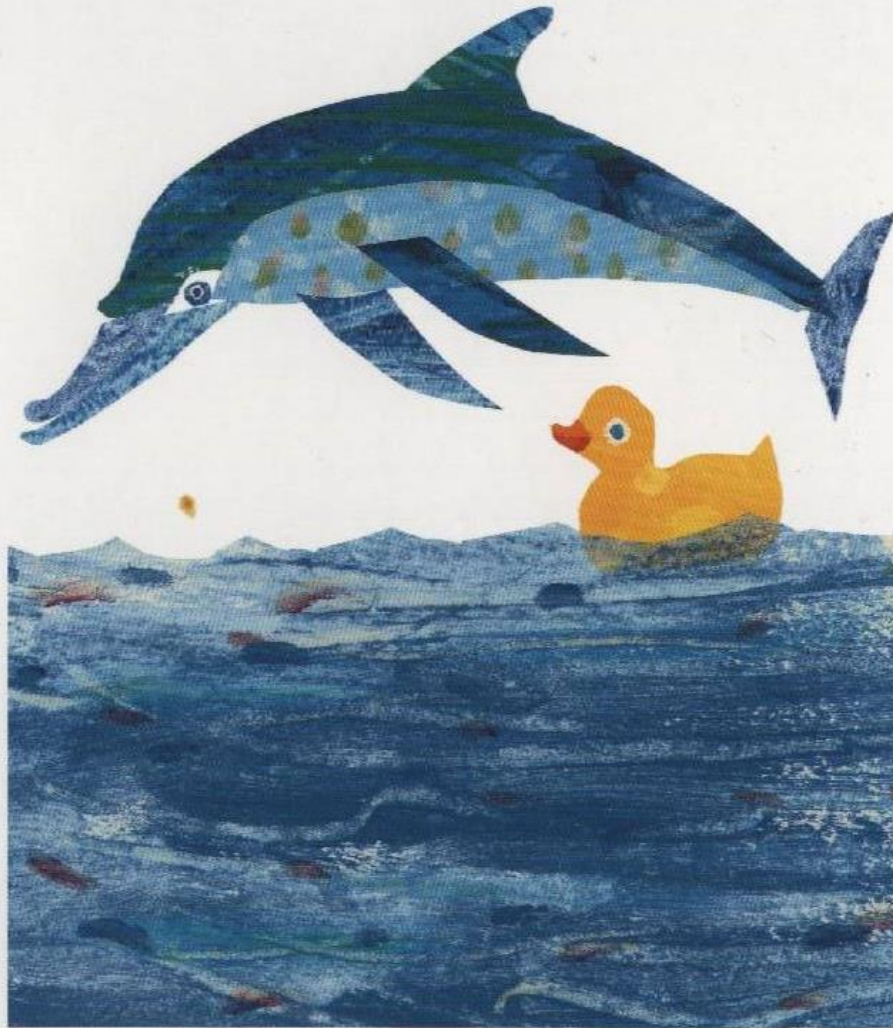
After some time the storm calms down.
The 10 little rubber ducks bob in the big, wide sea.
As far as one can see – only water and sky,
water and sky.



The 10 little rubber ducks begin to drift apart.



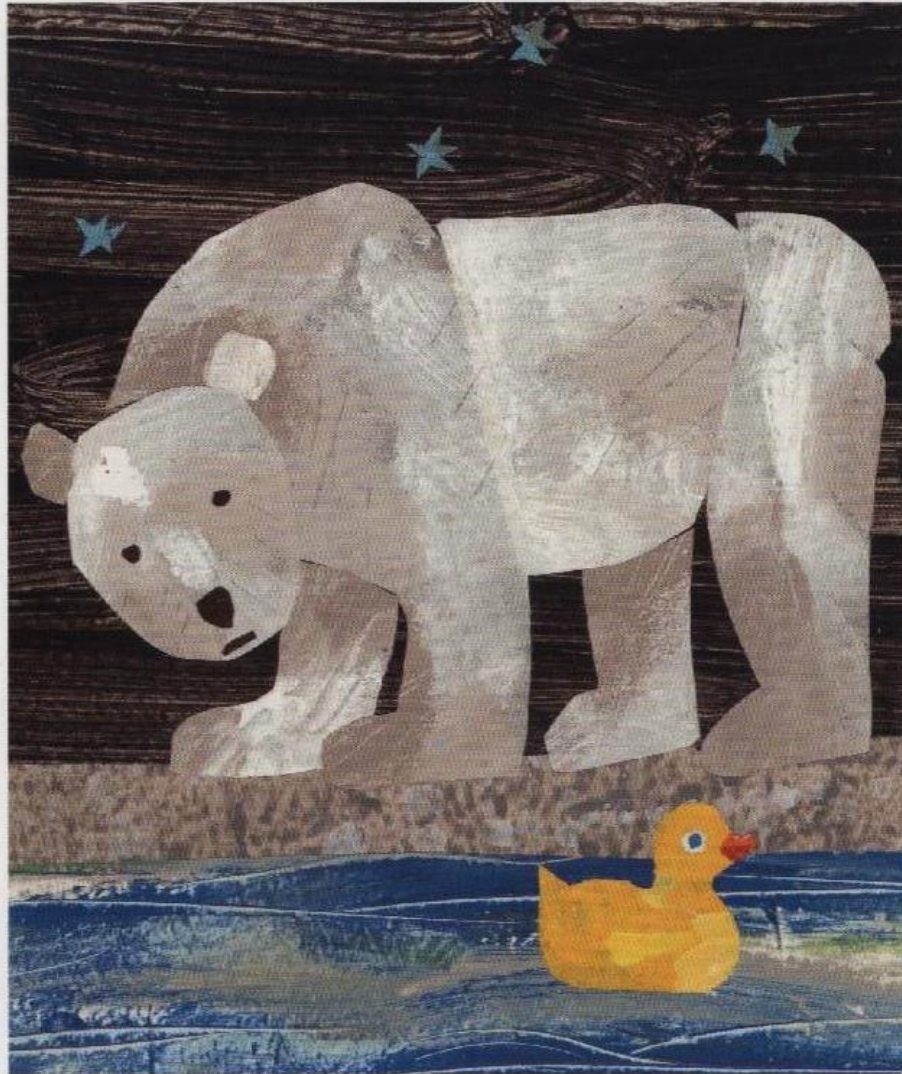
The 1st little rubber duck drifts west.
A dolphin jumps over it.



The 2nd little rubber duck drifts east.
A seal barks at it.



The **3rd** little rubber duck drifts north.
A polar bear growls at it.



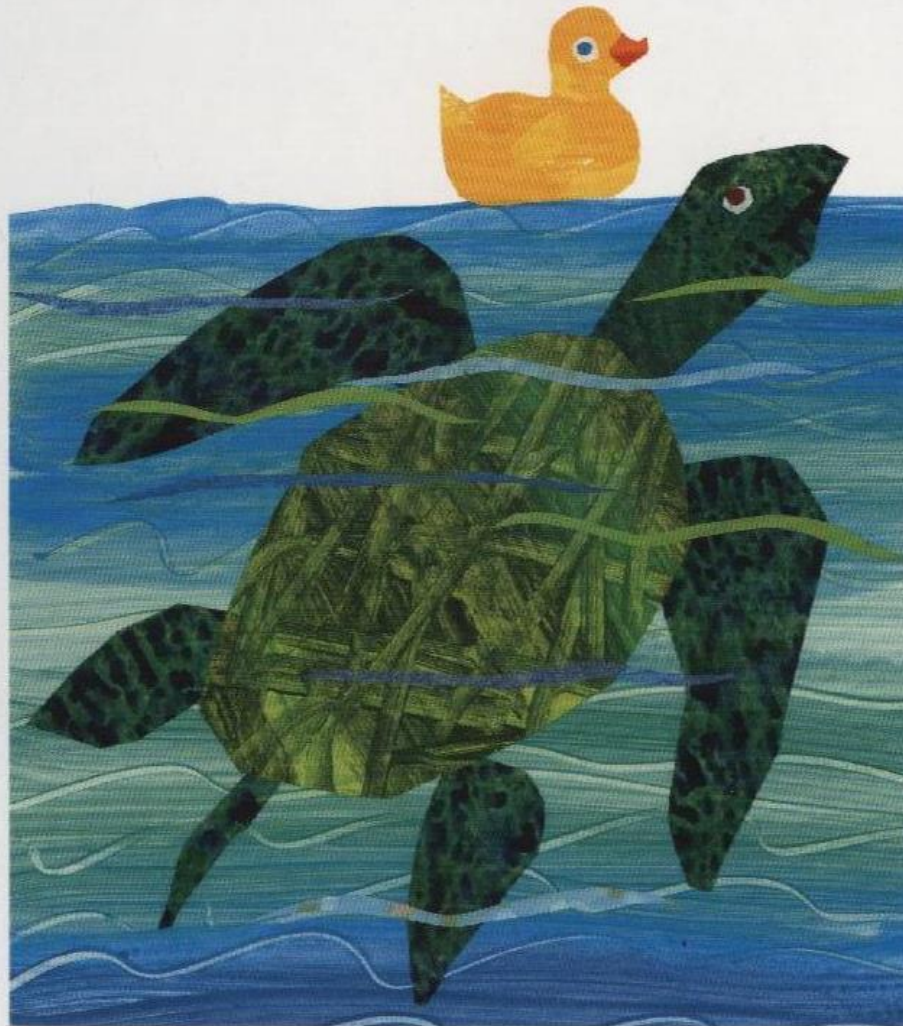
The **4th** little rubber duck drifts south.
A flamingo stares at it.



The 5th little rubber duck drifts to the left.
A pelican chatters at it.



The 6th little rubber duck drifts to the right.
A turtle glides past it.



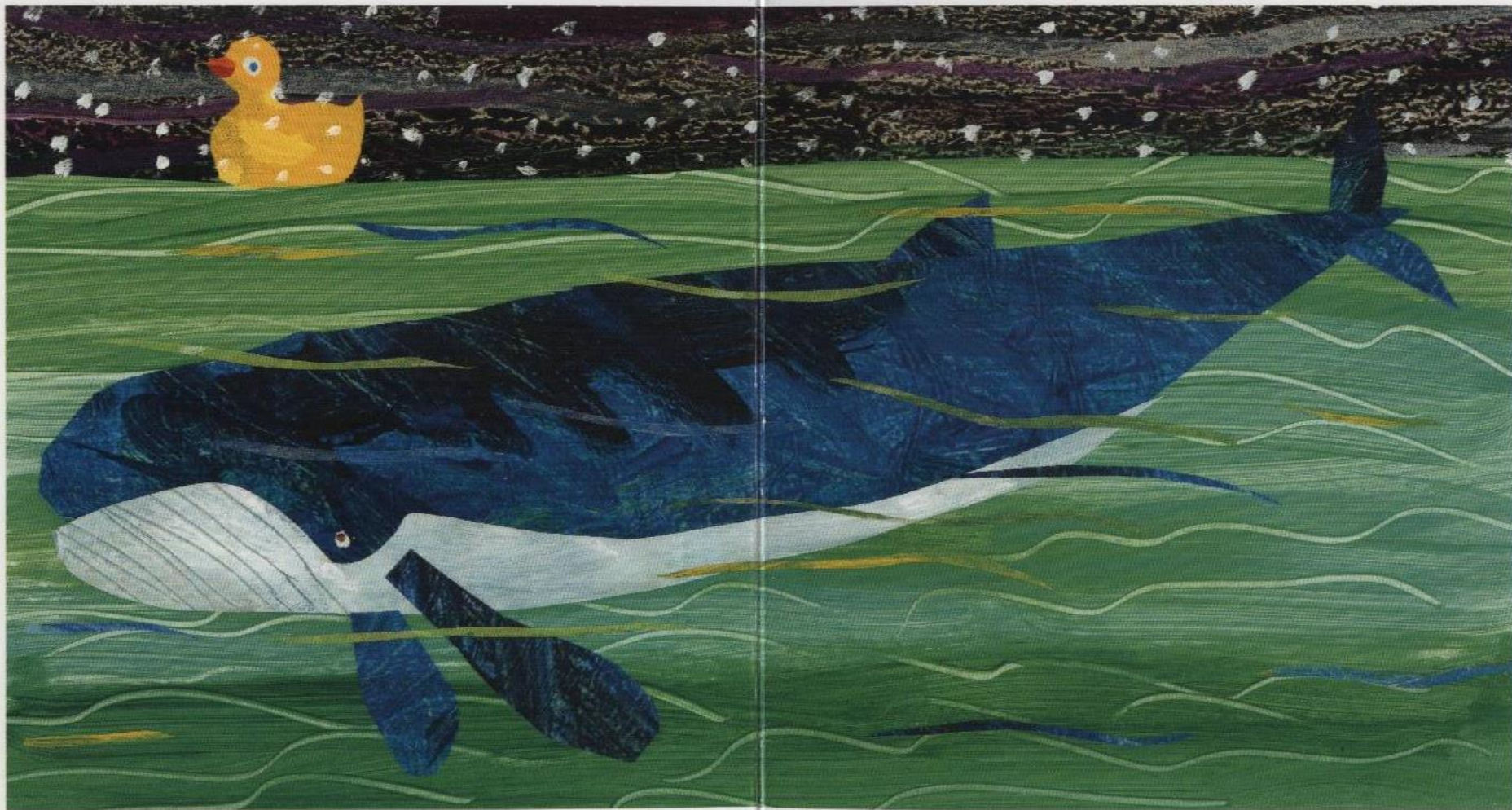
The 7th little rubber duck drifts up.
An octopus blinks at it.



The 8th little rubber duck drifts down.
A seagull screeches at it.



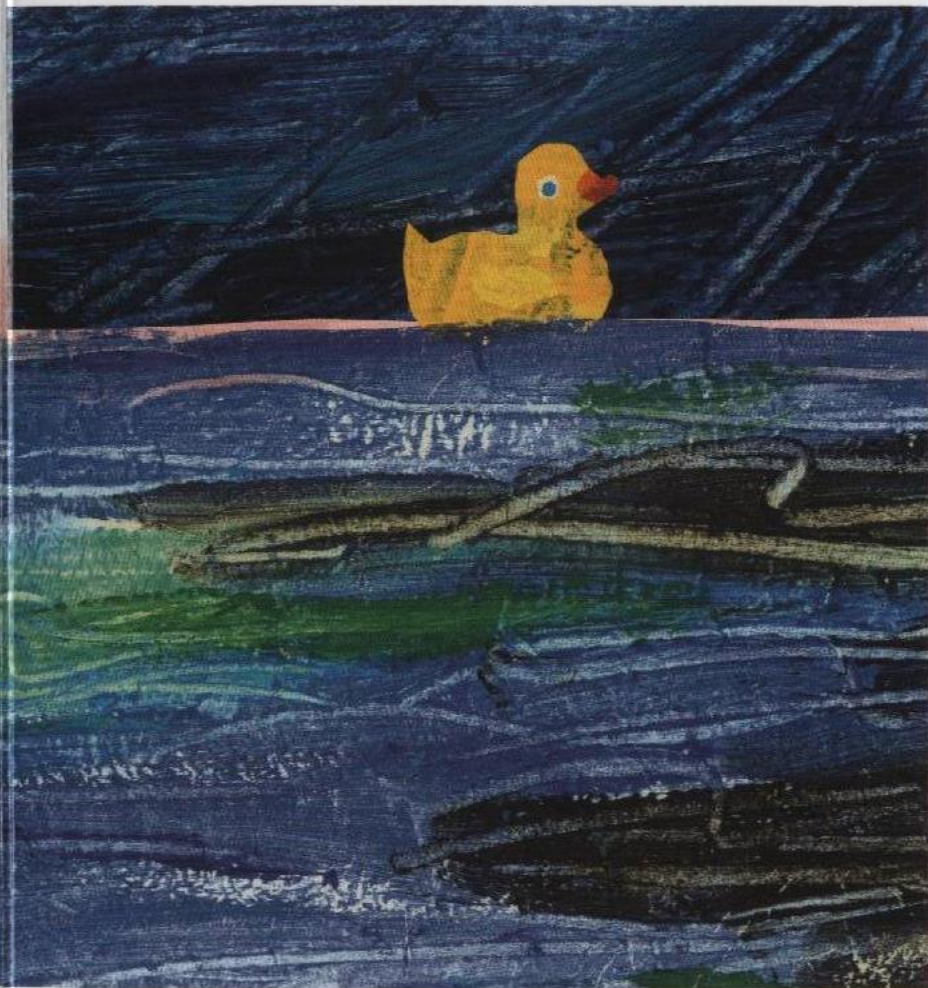
The 9th little rubber duck drifts this way.
A whale sings to it.



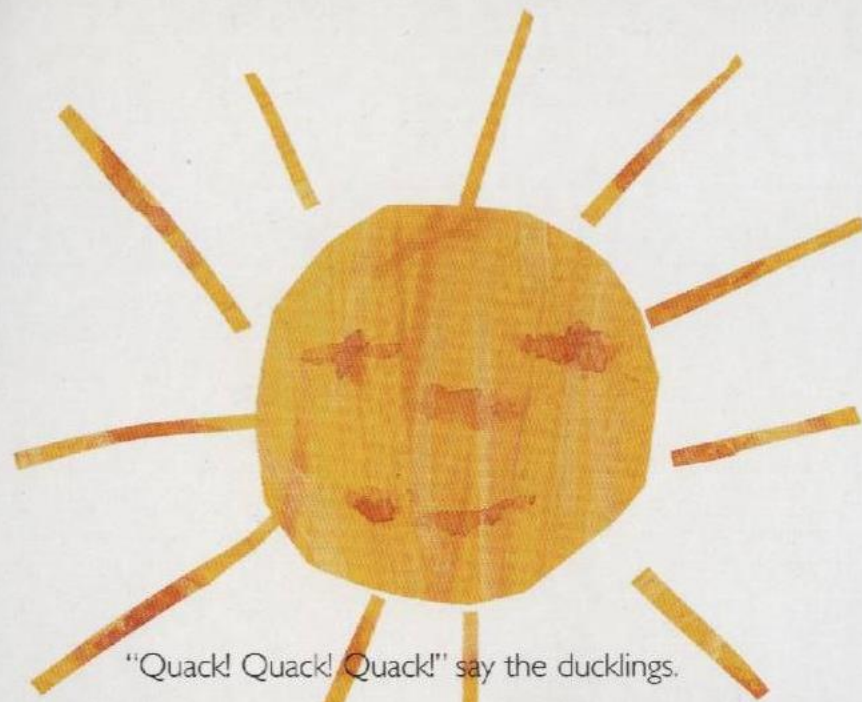
The 10th little rubber duck drifts that way,
bobbing and floating on the big, wide sea.
The sun is setting. It is getting dark.



As far as one can see – only water and sky,
water and sky.



The next morning the 10th little rubber duck
meets a mother duck and her ducklings.
"Quack!" says the mother duck.

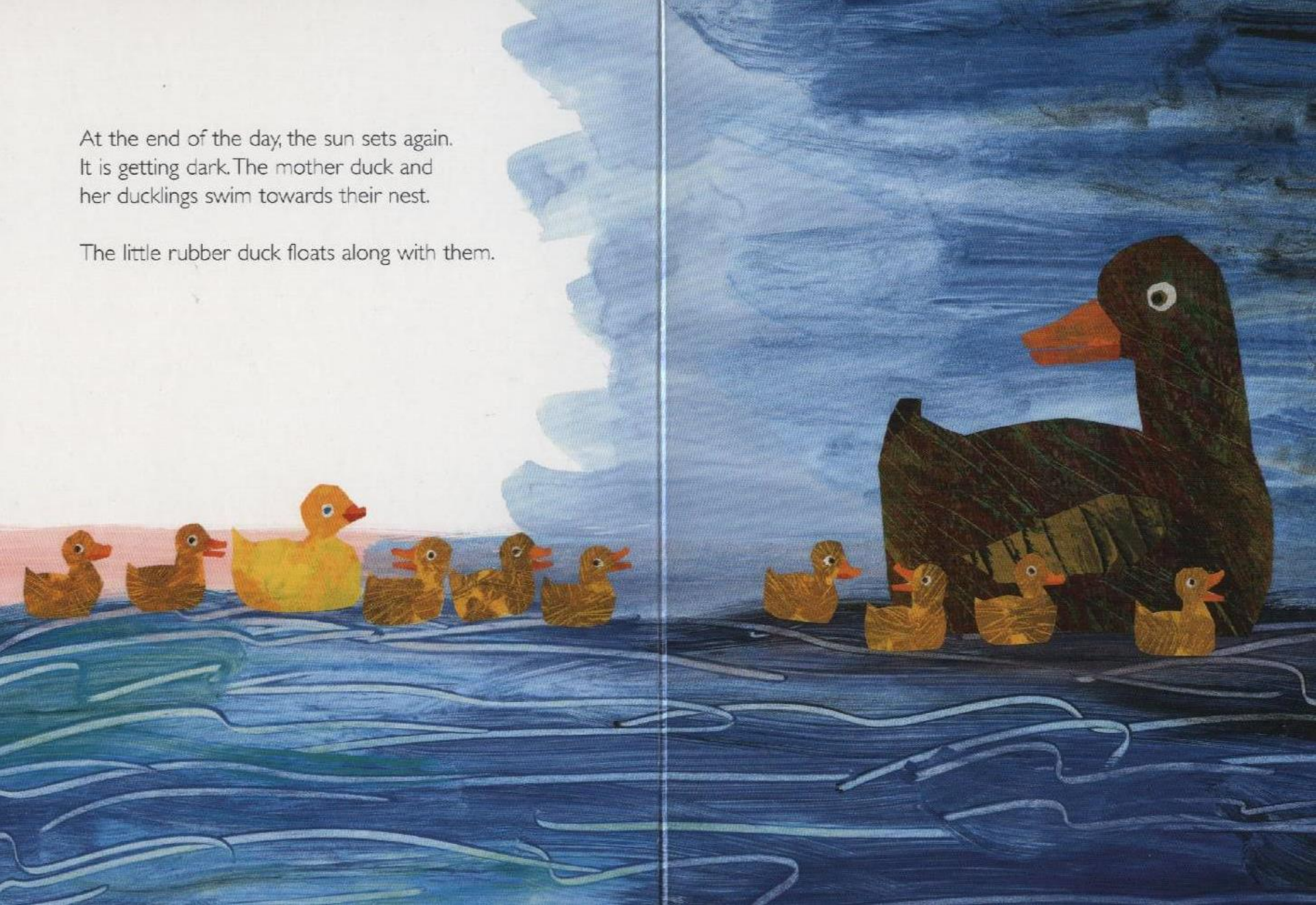


"Quack! Quack! Quack!" say the ducklings.



At the end of the day, the sun sets again.
It is getting dark. The mother duck and
her ducklings swim towards their nest.

The little rubber duck floats along with them.





"Good Night!" says the moon.
"Quack!" says the mother duck.
"Quack! Quack! Quack!" say the ducklings.



"Squeak!" says the little rubber duck.