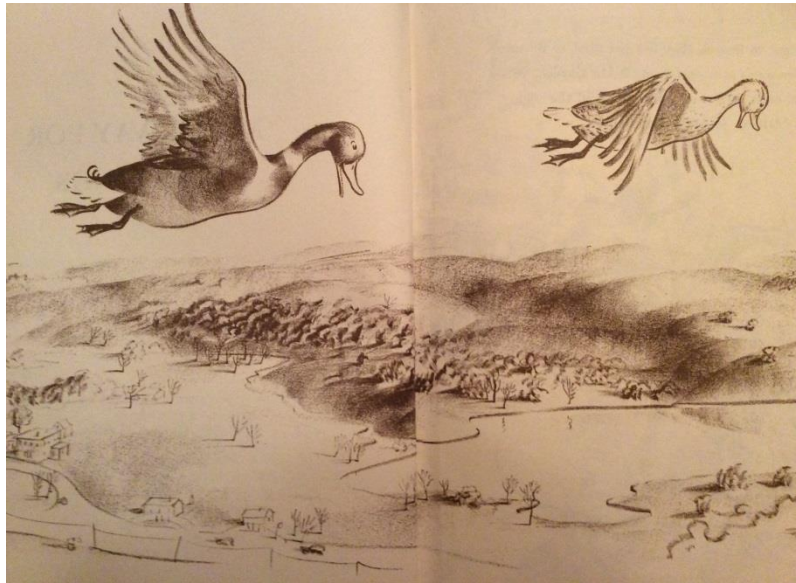


MAKE WAY FOR DUCKLINGS

Robert McCloskey





 Mr.  and  Mrs.  Mallard  were  looking  for  a  place  to

 live.  Mrs.  Mallard  wanted  a  safe  place  for  her  ducklings

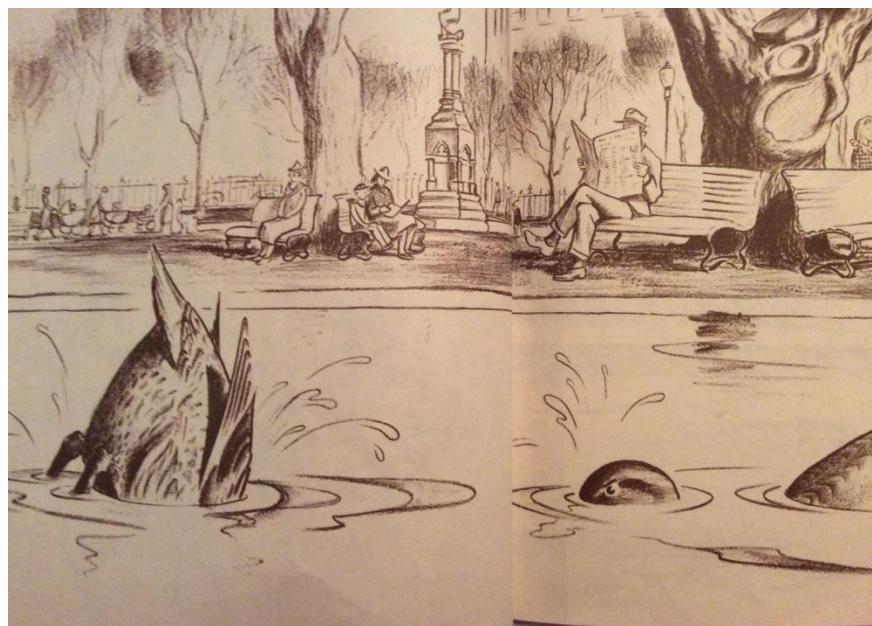
 to  live.

Adapted from the original text, *Make Way for Ducklings*, by Robert McCloskey



        
Mr. and Mrs. Mallard were tired from flying. They
   
spent the night in Boston.

Adapted from the original text, *Make Way for Ducklings*, by Robert McCloskey



In

the



morning



they



looked



for



breakfast

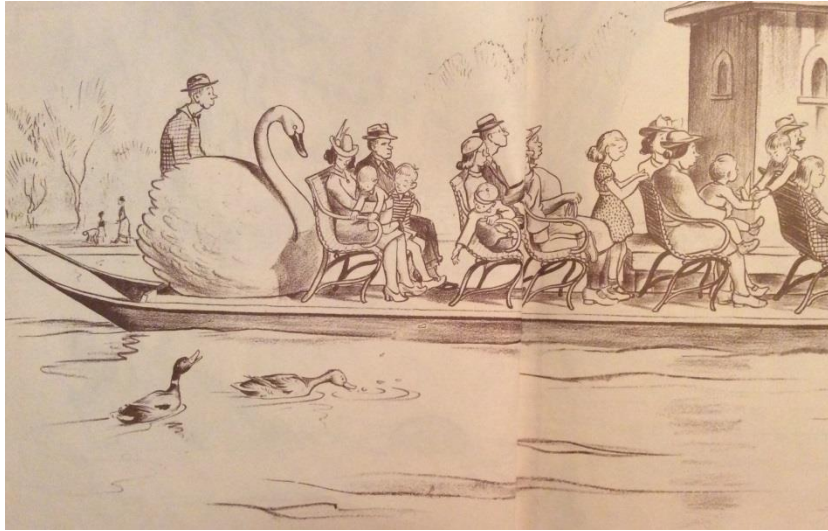









in





the









pond.



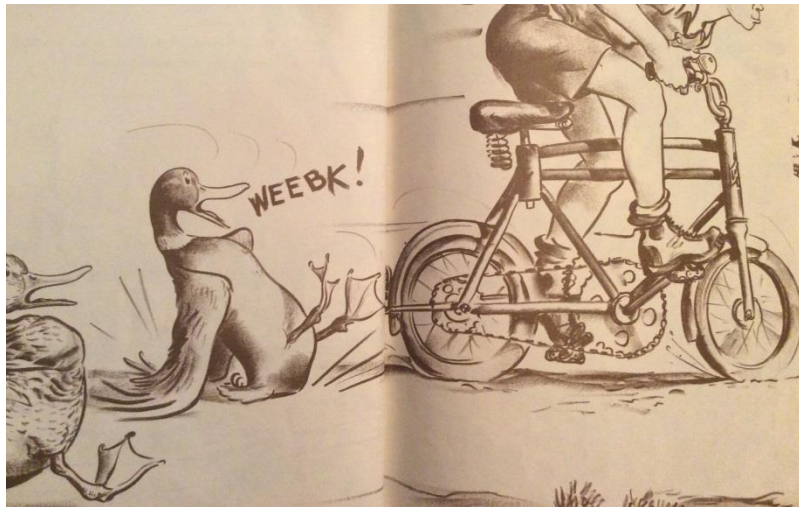
 Mr.
  Mallard
  said
  "Good morning,"
  to
 the
  big
  bird

 in
 a
  boat
  on
 the
  pond.

The
  people
  on
 the
  boat
  threw
 Mr.
 &
 Mrs.








 Mallard
  peanuts
  to
  eat.
 They
  were
  happy
  to




 eat.


















Mr. & Mrs. Mallard said they wanted to raise their
 ducklings in the pond.
 A boy on a bicycle almost hit Mr. and
 Mrs. Mallard by the pond. Mrs. Mallard said,
 "This is no place to raise ducklings!"




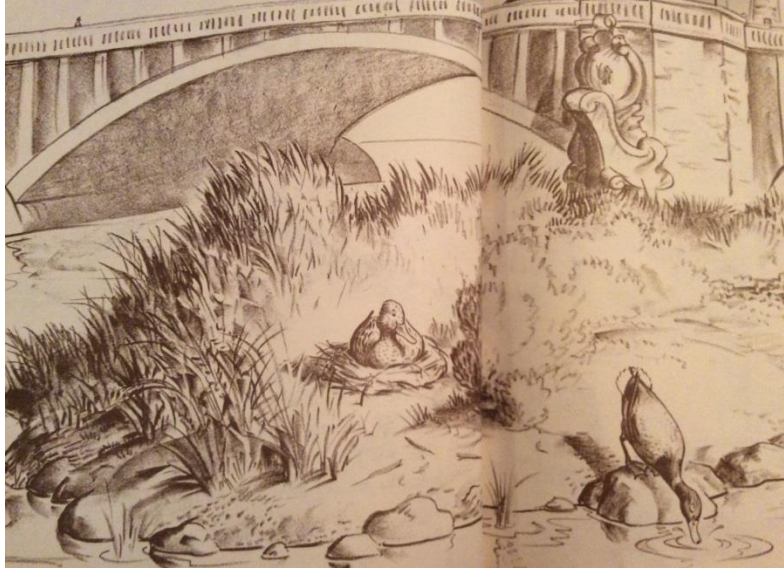







 They flew over the city but could not find a










 place to live.









 They flew over the Charles river. Mr. and Mrs. Mallard








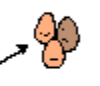








 thought that this was the perfect place to raise


 ducklings.











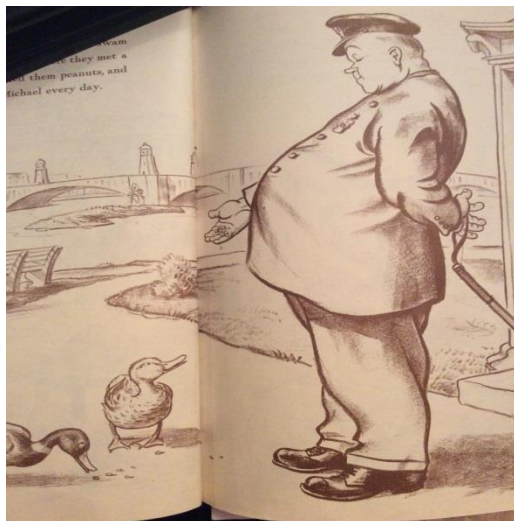
 They built their nest in the bushes near the























 river. Their feathers began to drop so they could not

 fly for the winter but they could still swim.



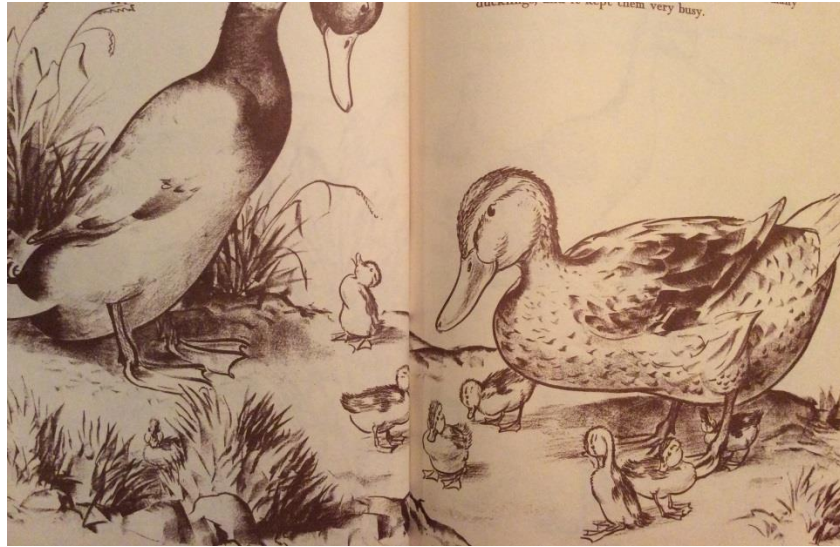
        
One day Mr. and Mrs. Mallard met a policeman who
  
fed them peanuts.



        
Mrs. Mallard laid eight eggs in her nest. Mrs.

      
Mallard could not meet the policeman because she needed to

   
keep her eggs warm.



One day

the



ducklings



hatched.



Mr.



and



Mrs.



Mallard



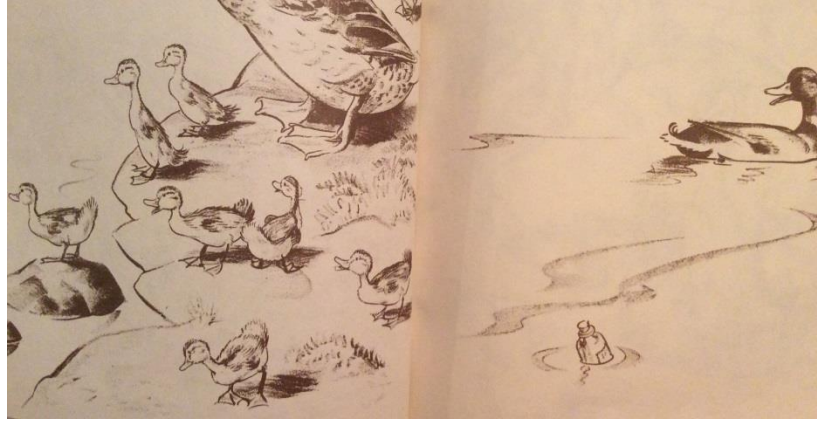
were
























so




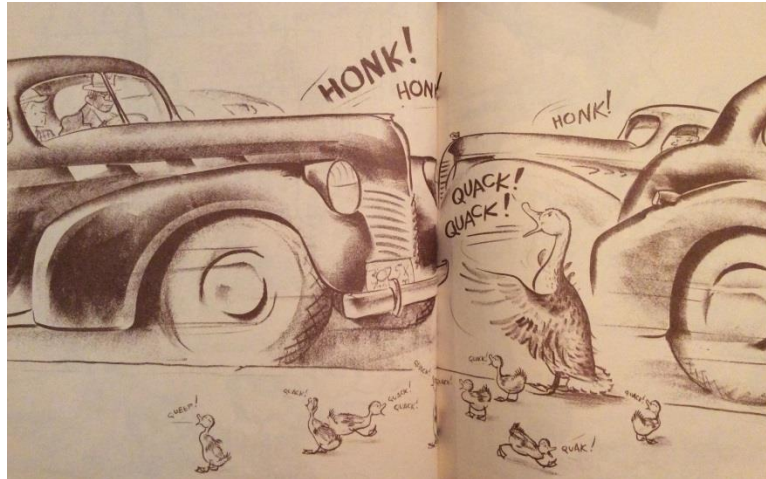
happy.





















 Mr. Mallard went to see the rest of the river while


















 Mrs. Mallard stayed with ducklings. She taught them to


 swim.



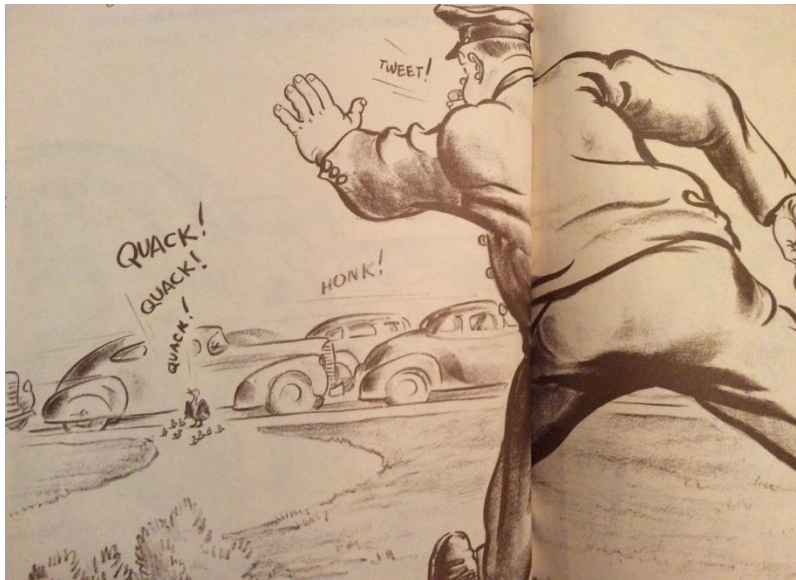






















 Mrs. Mallard and her ducklings went to the highway.








 The cars were dangerous to the ducklings.

Adapted from the original text, *Make Way for Ducklings*, by Robert McCloskey



       
The policeman came to help Mrs. Mallard and her
    
ducklings cross the busy road.



     
The policeman made a phone call to a man about

the ducklings.



People



liked



seeing

the



ducklings



walk

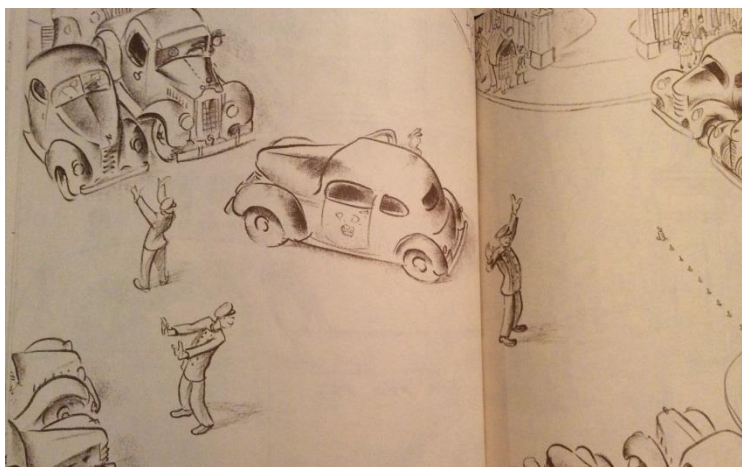


down

the



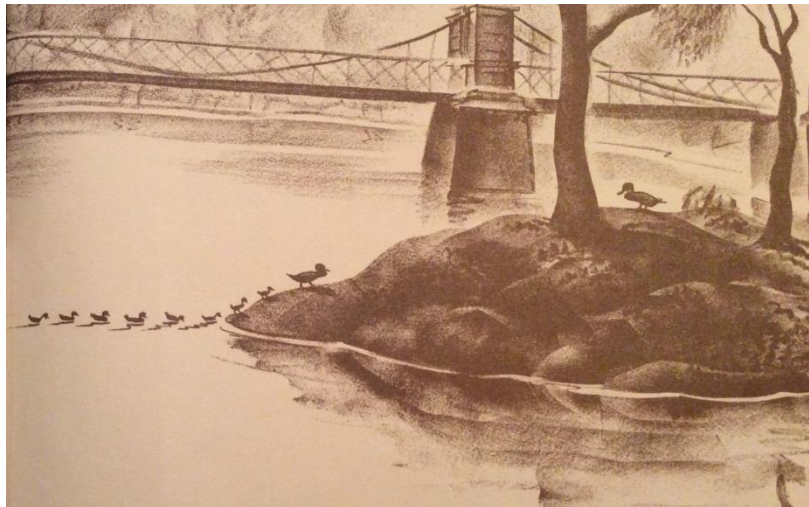
street.



















A group of policemen helped Mrs. Mallard and her

ducklings cross the street again.

Mrs. Mallard was very thankful to the policeman.



               
Mrs. Mallard and her ducklings met Mr. Mallard at the
pond. They lived Happily ever after on the pond!



The End

Disclaimer

This Adapted Literature resource is available through the Sherlock Center Resource Library. The text and graphics are adapted from the original source. These resources are provided for teachers to help students with severe disabilities participate in the general curriculum. Please limit the use and distribution of these materials accordingly.

Paul V. Sherlock Center on Disabilities / RI College
600 Mt. Pleasant Avenue, Providence RI 02908
www.sherlockcenter.org