

Once upon a duck tale ...

That morning, the sun shined for the first time of the year: it was spring. A little duck, named Elsa, was walking around the lake. She was sad because she didn't have a sweetheart.

She didn't know that she had a shy admirer, hiding in the bushes. All of a sudden, Elsa tripped. She had fallen when a big and handsome duck caught her in his arms.

«Thank you, that was very kind of you» she told him.

«You're welcome. It was nothing. What's your name ?»

«Elsa», she replied, blushing. «And you ?»

«My name is Max. Would you like to go for a walk ?»

And they left together, swimming through the water lilies in the lake.