

Quacker Flies South

By: Bill Harvey



Dedicated to my son Ryan,
an awesome young man!

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Quack...Who says we need to leave this beautiful pond? It is just so nice here QUACK...QUACK

Mom and Dad keep telling us ...QUACK ... “we need to go ...we need to fly south” and I keep thinking, like...QUACK...”isn't there some other story they can tell us?” ...QUACK...like, they keep saying the same old thing “we gotta fly South, we gotta fly South” sheesh!

QUACK...Like the sun sure feels nice and warm right here. Water is so nice and warm too!

QUACK!...but they keep saying “we gotta fly South”. QUACK QUACK QUACK...what the heck?...I mean what is “South” anyway? ...QUACK!

There are twelve of us all together...QUACK...back when the water was cold...QUACK.

In the old days, when the water was cold... QUACK...we climbed onto Mom's back. That was really cool...QUACK.

But now we have grown up now we are too big.





QUACK ...I just want to relax in the sun!
Summer ... QUACK.

I heard some humans say that this is “summer time” ...QUACK. Not even sure what “time” means. They were talking about the warm sun. I like the warm the warm sun, warm air, warm water ... QUACK ... makes me sleepy thinking about it...real sleepy!

QUACK QUACK ...Mom just told us this story about ...QUACK... “when The Cold North Wind Blows” ...QUACK ...or something like that QUACK ... they just keep saying things like “when Cold North Wind begins to Blow” ...SHEESH ...QUACK QUACK ...and they talk about flying south over and over ... QUACK ...whatever that means ... and I wish they could just leave us alone ...QUACK ...to enjoy the warm water... QUACK... the warm sun!

QUACK QUACK ... Oh Boy! ... QUACK ... Here they go again QUACK ...most of the time Mom and Dad start talking and making all this fuss ...QUACK ... and then...lots of flapping wings.

Over and over and then...QUACK QUACK ...they worry about stuff.





WHOA!...QUACK QUACK...did you feel that?
...what the heck ? QUACK... like I woke up this
morning and holy smokes the sun isn't warm
anymore ...QUACK ...what is going on here?

Oh well! QUACK...QUACK...QUACK. Oh boy, here
they go again!

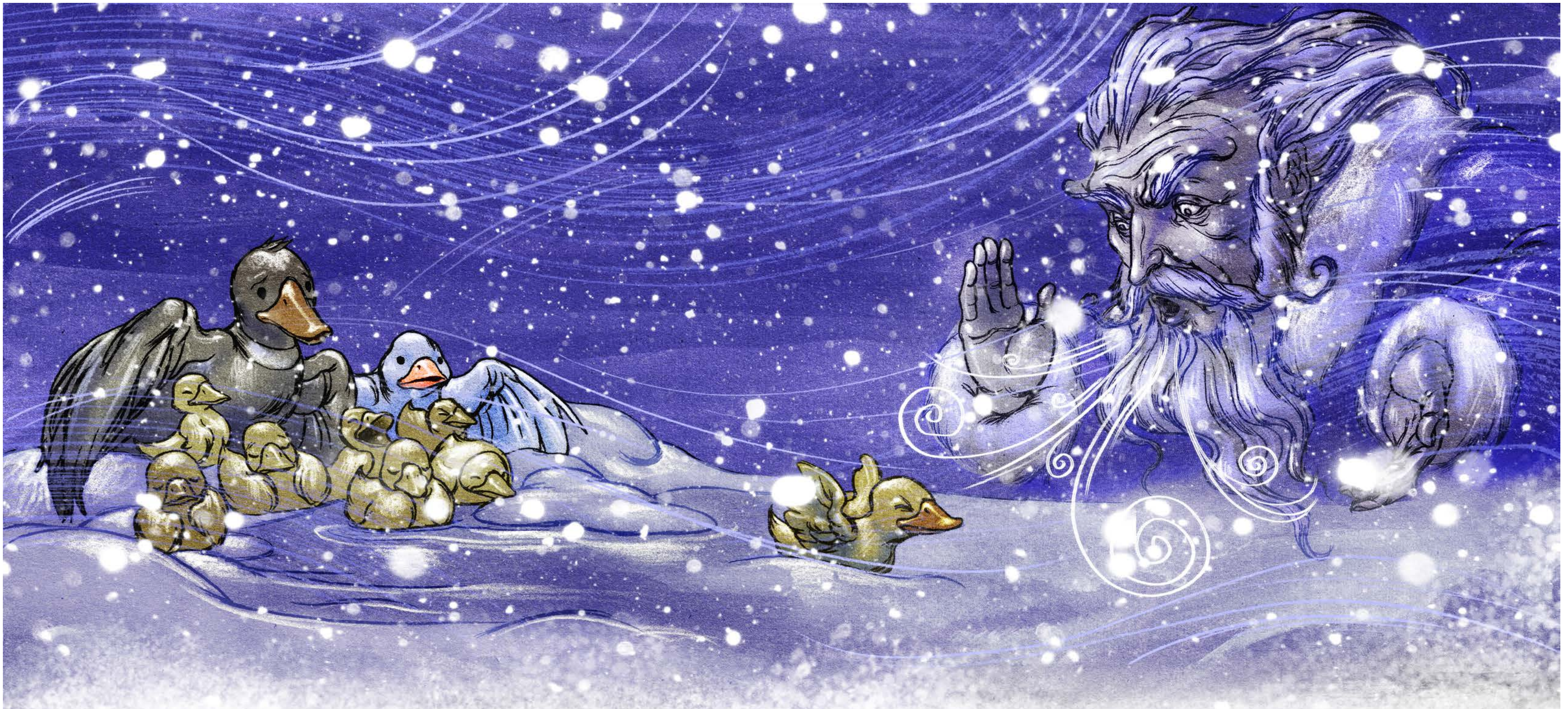
QUACK...fly south...QUACK...fly south...cold North
Wind...QUACK...gotta go...QUACK.

Oh brother! QUACK...fly South...QUACK...cold
North Wind...QUACK.

We gotta go...QUACK...sheesh ... will they ever
give up? QUACK!

I am sure it will be warm again tomorrow...QUACK.
I just don't like this "Go South" thing. I still don't
even know what that means.

They just keep saying it "fly South" QUACK ...cold
North wind...QUACK. We gotta go...Sheesh! I just
don't want to go anywhere!



Yikes! QUACK QUACK QUACK QUACK...QUACK...
what the heck?

I went to sleep last night and I just woke up and...
and ...QUACK QUACK.

What is this hard stuff all around us...WHAT? Mom...
Dad what is this? QUACK QUACK...ICE ...
QUAAAACK what is ICE?...QUAAAACK!!!

Hey this hurts! QUACK...this ice stuff is stuck all
around me. QUACK...QUACK QUACK QUACK...
QUACK...and like really hard...you can see
*through it... it is really cold...like the water when
we were small.* QUACK QUACK...Mom...Dad...
Help! QUACK QUACK QUACK QUACK...**Mom...**
Dad! QUACK QUACK QUACK QUACK QUACK...

The ice was everywhere and it was all stuck to our feathers...QUACK...QUACK... QUACK!

I thought we would never be able to fly up again ...Yikes! This was nuts !QUACK QUACK !

All of a sudden ...QUACK...they came from nowhere.

QUACK! QUACK!!! QUACK! Mom and Dad both flew in and they didn't land like they usually do. QUACK! QUACK! and they just kept flapping their wings like crazy QUACK!!!..... QUACK ! QUACK !

More flapping. More quacking. It was crazy! The noise with all of us quacking and flapping.

Finally Mom and Dad were able to break up what they called ICE...and...QUACK QUACK... we finally were able to fly again. QUACK! QUACK! PHEWWWW





All of us...QUACK...Mom, Dad, my brothers and sisters, we just flew up into the air and...QUACK... we just started flying...flying QUACK...then we rested for a little while. Then...you will never guess WHAT? They said its time...its time to "Fly South". And like it or not we all just started flying again... *No questions this time!* QUACK!

Holy Smokes! Would you look **at that?** A bunch of other Quackers are flying with us...WOW. I wonder where they came from...QUACK...a big V shape of ducks...QUACK...must be hundreds of us Quackers.

Mom and Dad say this is "Flying South"! QUACK. Kinda like a flying Quacker party...QUACK! Phewww! We just keep flying every day...QUACK. It's getting warmer... QUACK. Hey!

But I am liking this - it is getting really warm! QUACK. Mom says this is SOUTH! QUACK I like SOUTH! I guess Mom and Dad do know stuff! They knew about SOUTH! I wonder why I didn't listen? Next time I'm gonna listen! Listen and learn!

