



SARA AND THE LOST PEEP

by Rhoda Digitals

Sara lived near a whispering woods. Every day, she played games with her best friends, Hazel the squirrel and Pipkin the rabbit.





One sunny morning, they were building a tiny house out of twigs when Hazel suddenly paused. "Shh!" she squeaked. "Do you hear that sound?"



It was a very small, sad sound: "Peep! Peep! Peep!" The friends followed the noise past a big mossy rock. And there it was—a tiny yellow duckling, all alone.

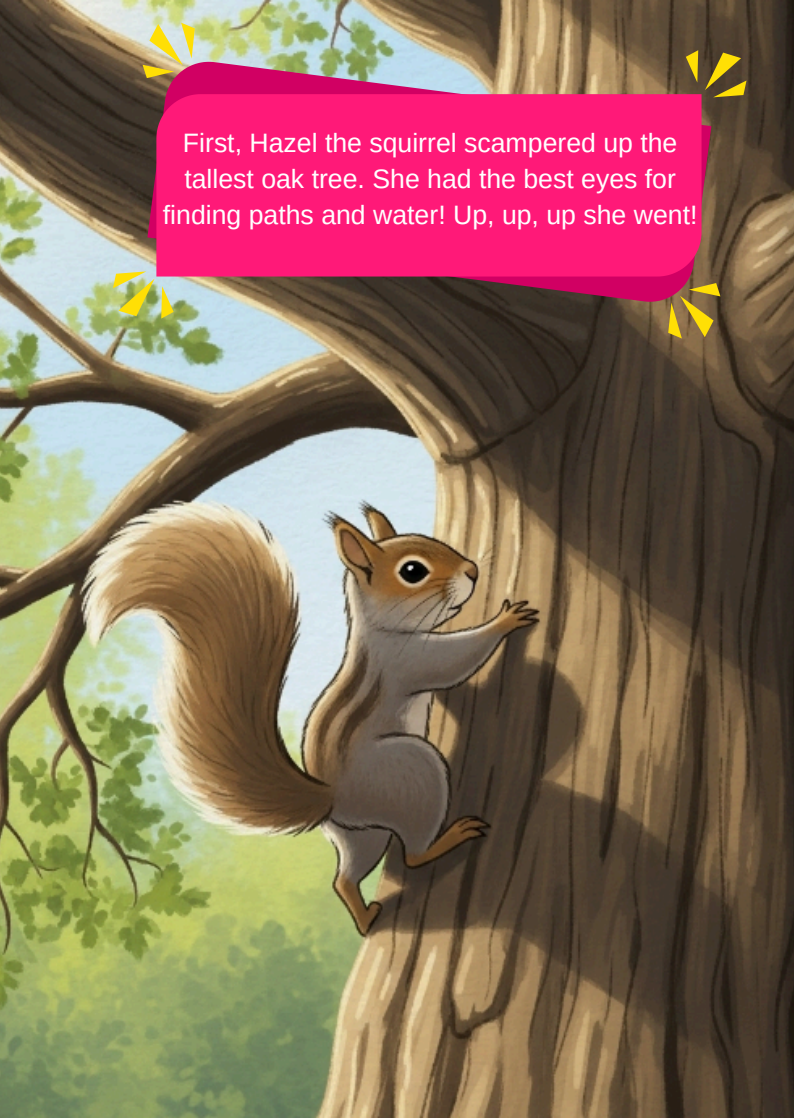
"Oh dear," whispered Sara. The little duckling was shivering. "He must be lost! Mama Duck always stays close to the pond."



"We must help him get home," Sara declared. "But the pond is far away. We need teamwork!" Pipkin and Hazel thumped their feet and twitched their tails. They knew exactly how to help.



First, Hazel the squirrel scampered up the tallest oak tree. She had the best eyes for finding paths and water! Up, up, up she went!





"I see it!" chattered
Hazel from above.
"The path goes left, past
the big red mushroom!
And I hear Mama Duck
calling!"

Pipkin took the lead, making sure the little duckling stayed safe. He used his big, soft body to gently guide the tiny yellow friend down the windy path toward the sound of the quacks.



They rushed out of the trees, and there was the sparkling blue pond! Mama Duck saw them immediately. "Quack! Quack! Quack!" she cried, hurrying to hug her baby.



The team smiled. They helped the lost little duckling, and they felt warm and fuzzy inside. Teamwork made the world a happier place, especially in the woods!

