

Beebee and Lulu

“Quack, quack, quack.”

Beebee was playing by the pond when she heard a quack in the distance.

There it was again.

“Quack, quack, quack.”

Beebee followed the quacking and soon discovered another little duck walking around the barnyard.

Oh dear, have Mr. and Mrs. Summers brought another duck to live on the farm with me? Beebee worried.

When Mrs. Summers saw Beebee, she picked her up. “Beebee,” she said, “this is Lulu. A new friend to play with.”

Beebee flapped her wings and squirmed out of Mrs. Summers’ arms until she dropped to the ground. Mrs. Summers chuckled and walked toward the farmhouse.

A new friend, huh? Beebee thought. I’m happy without any friends.



Lulu was a smaller duckling, and Beebee worried that she would have to take care of her. Beebee preferred to be by herself.

She waddled right past Lulu, not sparing her a glance, and into the barn to her cozy corner. She was determined to ignore Lulu.

While Beebee pecked on the grains and vegetables that Mrs. Summers had put out, Lulu shoved in next to her to eat as well. Upset, Beebee left before Lulu finished eating and nestled into the hay for a long, sound sleep.

When Beebee woke up the next morning, Lulu was sleeping soundly by her side. Beebee was annoyed. *What is she doing on my pile of hay? And on top of that, she also ate from my feeding plate, she huffed.*



Ever so quietly, Beebee left the barn and headed to the pond, her favorite play spot. There she would spend hours chasing dragonflies, diving for anything that floated past her webbed feet, and enjoying the sun and water. This was *her* place.

Suddenly, off in the distance, Beebee heard that sound again. "Quack, quack, quack." It was coming closer.

"Oh no, not again! Can't she leave me alone?"

Quickly, Beebee hid in the bulrushes. As Lulu came near, Beebee peeked through the rushes to see her waddle into the pond. Lulu let out a happy quack as she entered the water. Soon she was splashing, diving, and chasing dragonflies. By this time, Beebee was feeling pretty grumpy.



I think I will just sit here until she goes, she thought.

After a little while, Lulu got quiet, and then began to cry.

"I wish I had never come here," she said in a teary voice. "Beebee, doesn't like me. And I'm so lonely. Maybe I should leave..."

Hearing Lulu cry, Beebee felt bad. Beebee remembered when she first arrived at the farm, Mr. and Mrs. Summers had taken her in, cared for her, and made her feel loved. At that time, Beebee was a lonely little duck, too.

Lulu needed a friend, and Beebee realized that she did too.

Slowly Beebee waddled out of the bulrushes and paddled quietly over to the sad little duck. She put my wing around Lulu, who looked up, somewhat startled.



"I'm sorry I made you sad, Lulu," Beebee said. "I don't want you to leave. I would like to be your friend."

"You would?"

"Yes. I've been very selfish and I haven't wanted to share anything with you, and I'm sorry about that."

"That's okay," Lulu said, with a little smile. "I'd like to be your friend too."

"I can show you around the farm, if you want," Beebee said. "It is a very big farm with lots of exciting things to do."

"I'd really like that!"

And the two ducks waddled off to explore the farm together. Lulu needed a friend, and so did Beebee.



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