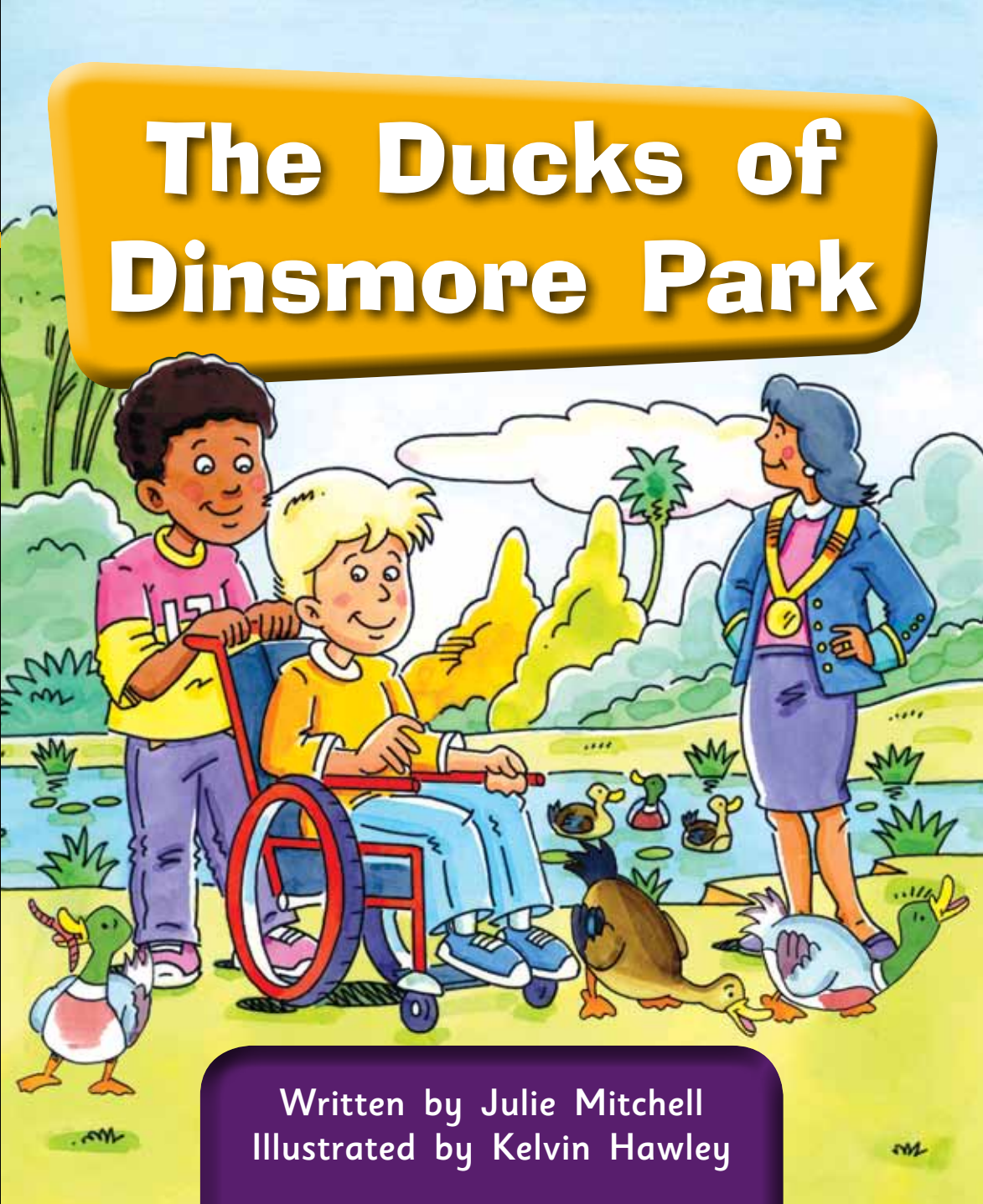
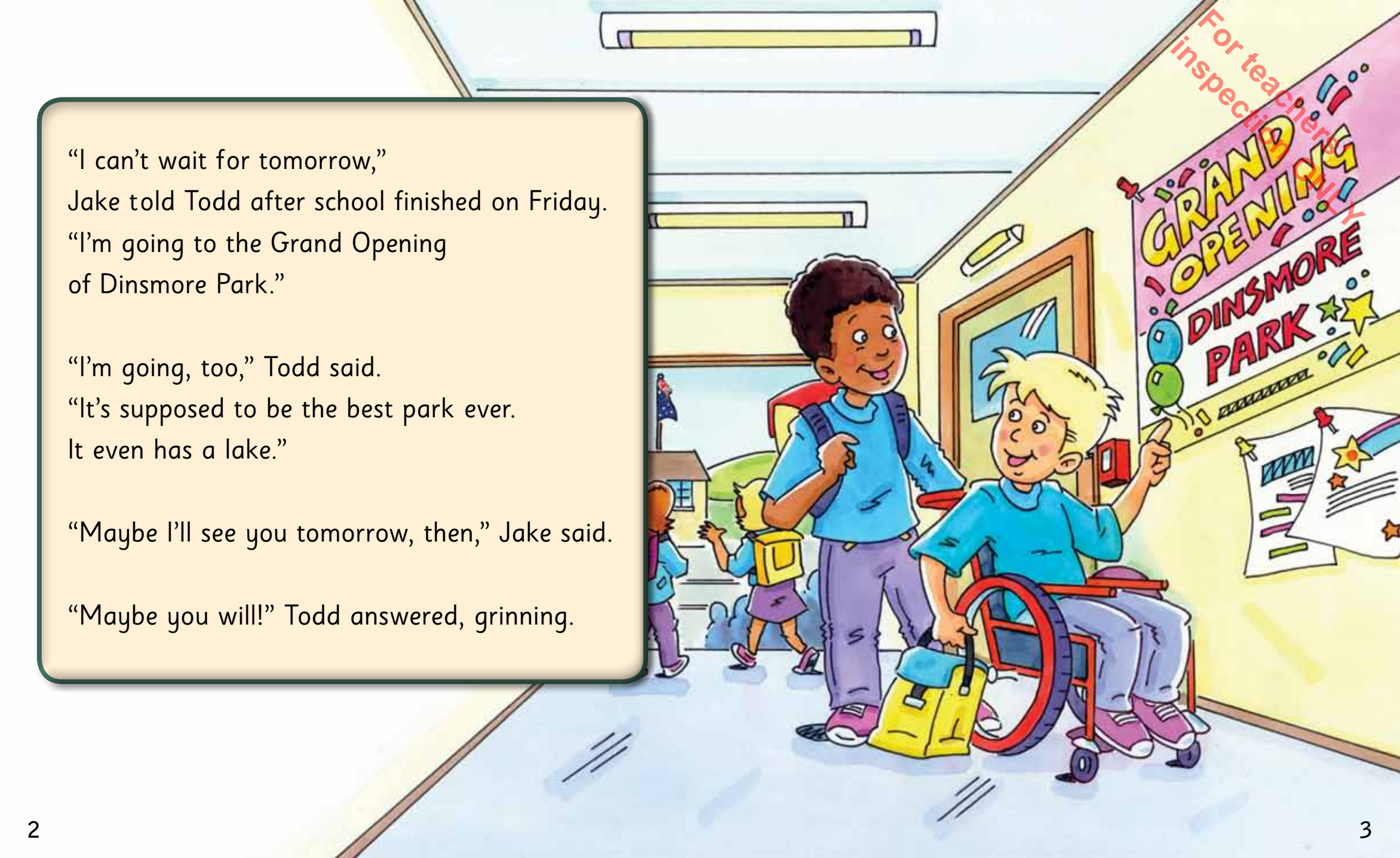
The Ducks of Dinsmore Park



Written by Julie Mitchell
Illustrated by Kelvin Hawley



"I can't wait for tomorrow,"
Jake told Todd after school finished on Friday.
"I'm going to the Grand Opening
of Dinsmore Park."

"I'm going, too," Todd said.
"It's supposed to be the best park ever.
It even has a lake."

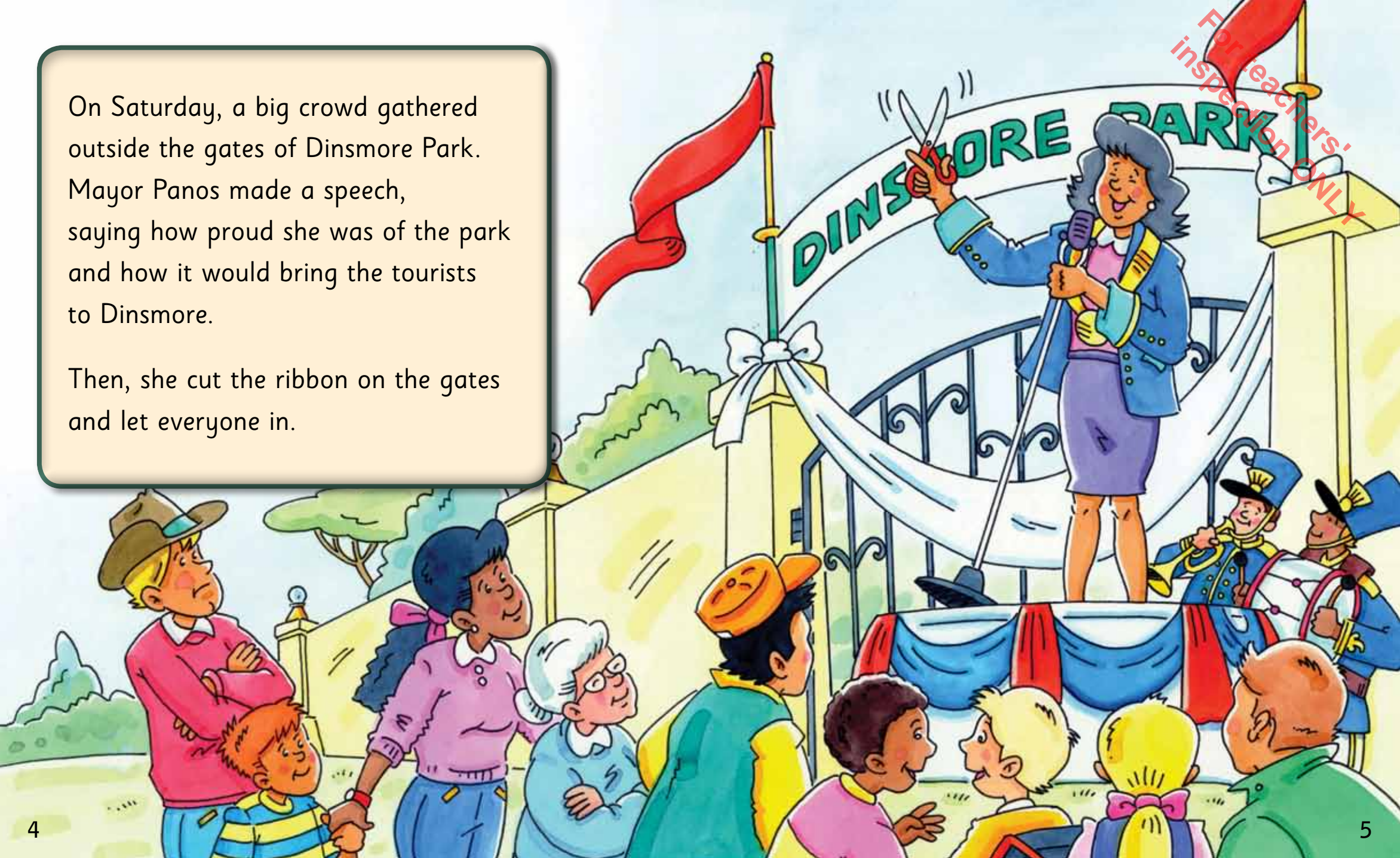
"Maybe I'll see you tomorrow, then," Jake said.

"Maybe you will!" Todd answered, grinning.

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On Saturday, a big crowd gathered outside the gates of Dinsmore Park. Mayor Panos made a speech, saying how proud she was of the park and how it would bring the tourists to Dinsmore.

Then, she cut the ribbon on the gates and let everyone in.

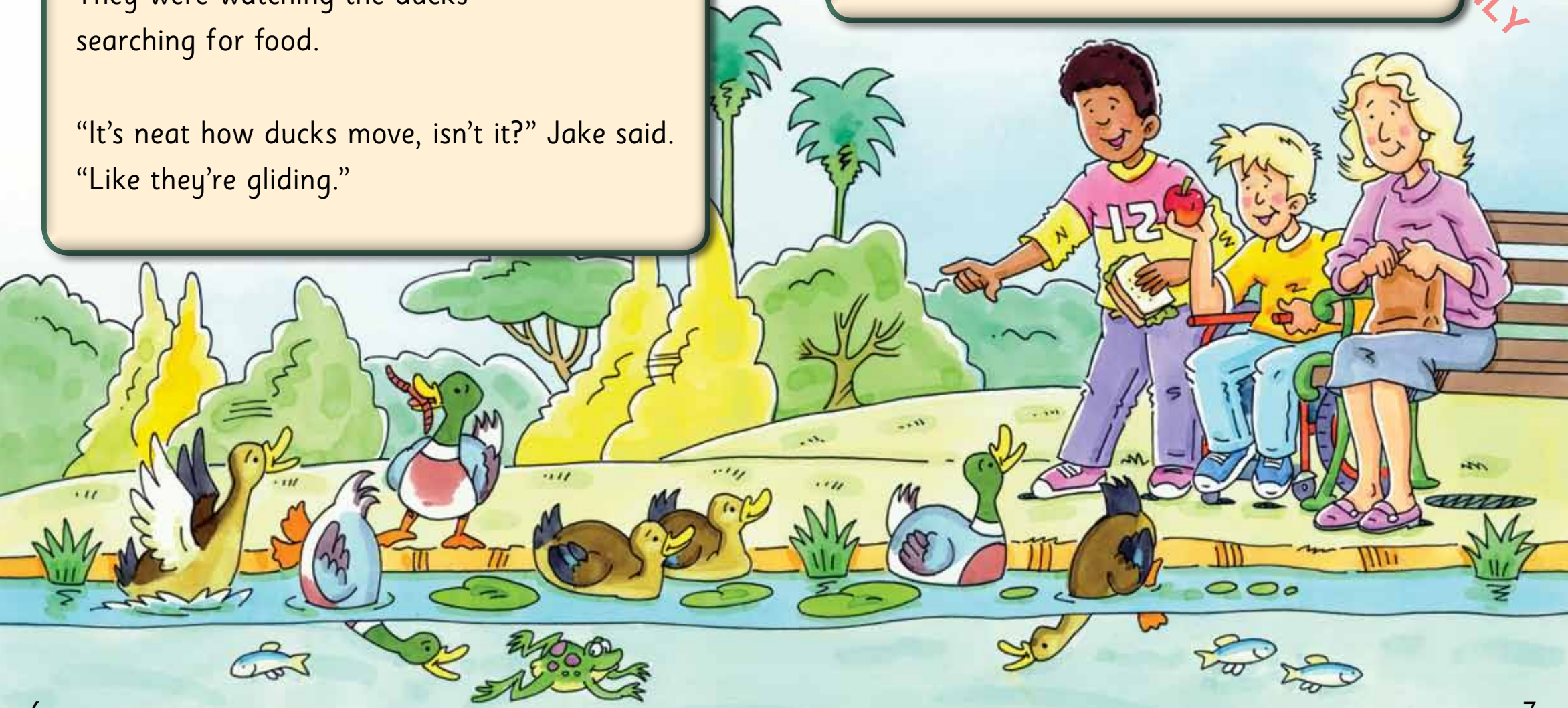


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Soon afterwards, Jake saw Todd and his mum sitting by the lake.
They were watching the ducks searching for food.

"It's neat how ducks move, isn't it?" Jake said.
"Like they're gliding."

"Yeah," Todd agreed.
"I wonder if I can get them to swim to me."



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