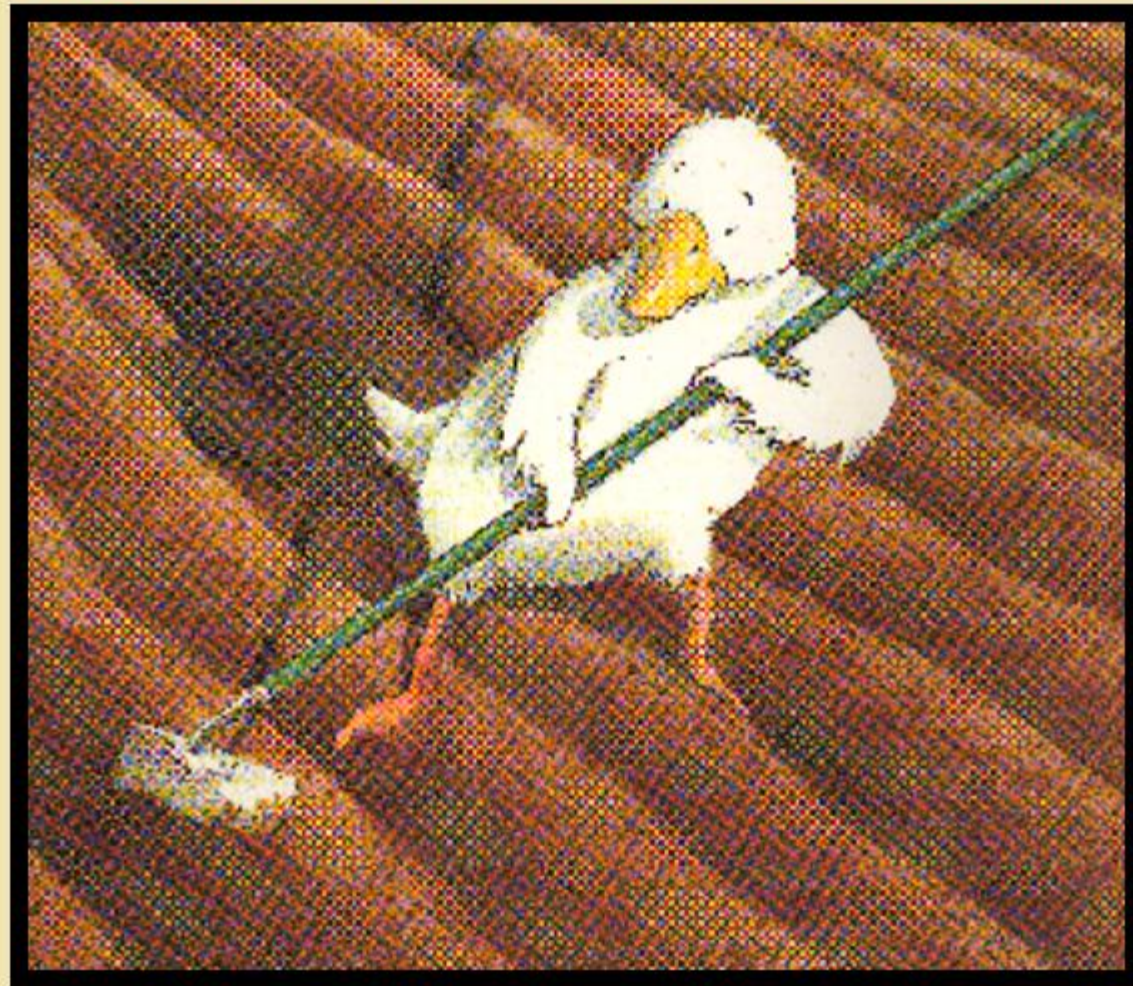


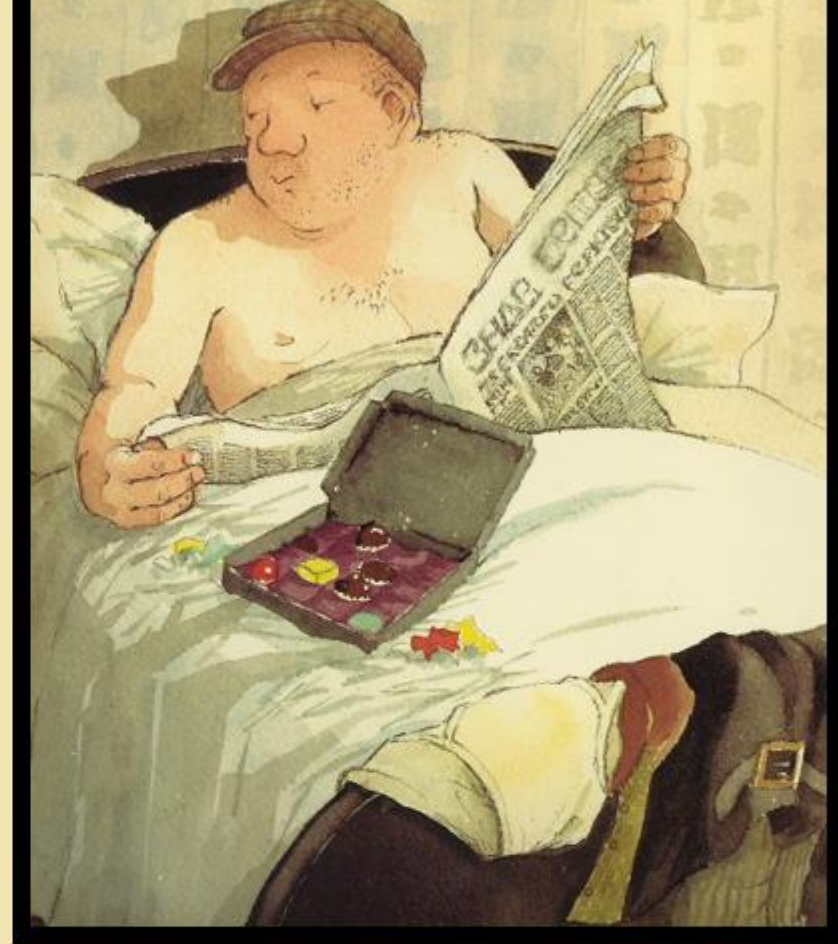
# Farmer Duck

Martin Waddell ● Helen Oxenbury





There once was a duck  
who had the bad luck to  
live with a lazy old  
farmer.

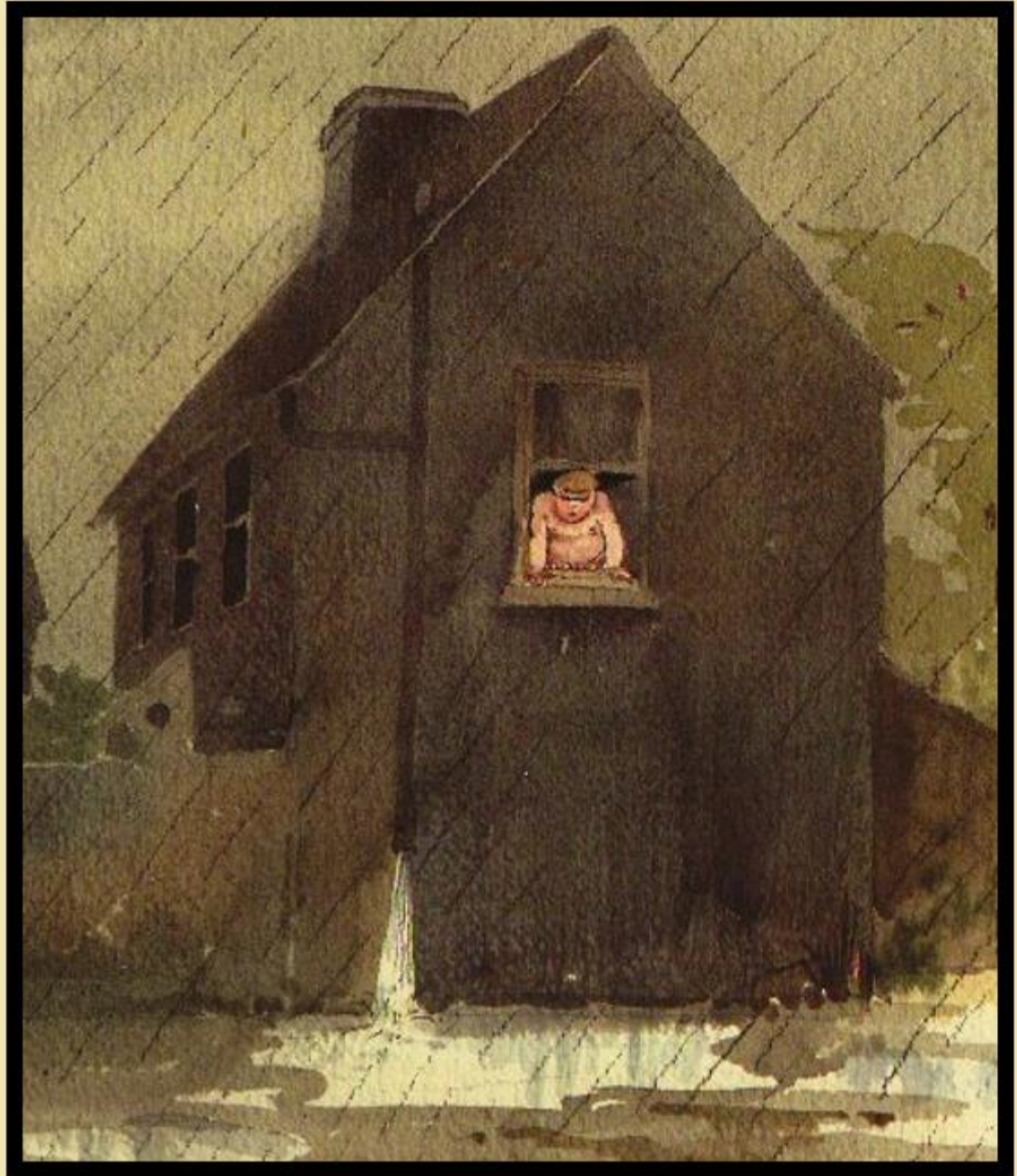


The duck did the work  
and the farmer stayed  
all day in bed.

The duck fetched  
the cow from the  
field.

"How goes the  
work?" said the  
farmer.

The duck  
answered,  
**"Quack!"**





The duck brought the sheep from the hill.



"How goes the work?" said the farmer.

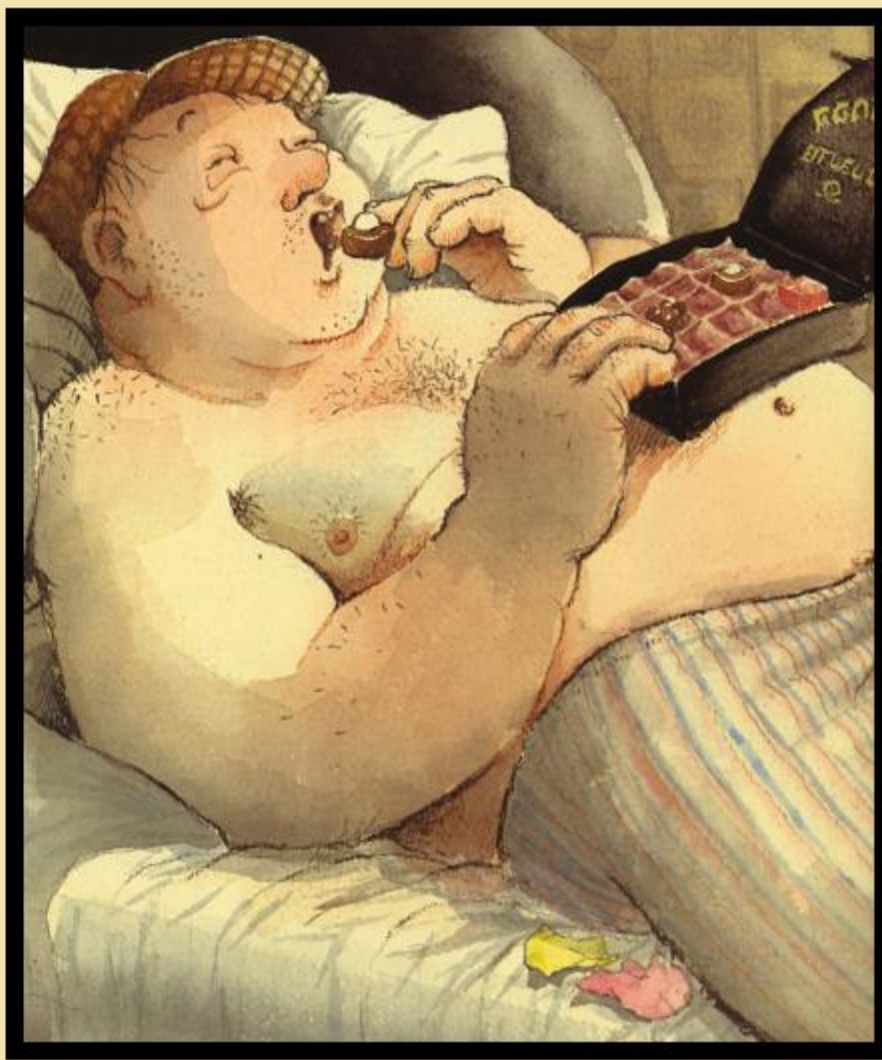
The duck answered, "Quack!"

The duck put the hens in their house.



"How goes the work?" said the farmer.

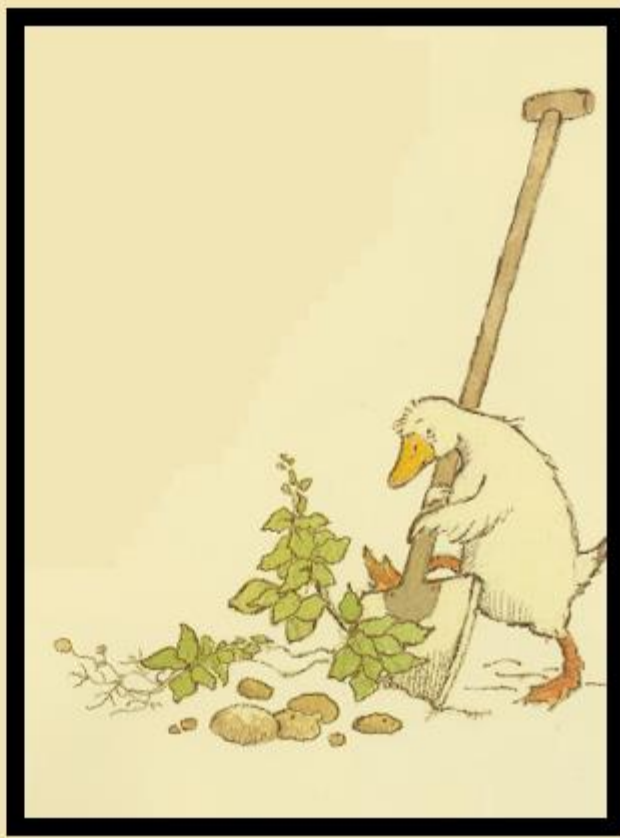
The duck answered, "Quack!"



The farmer got fat through staying in bed and the poor duck got fed up with working all day.







"How goes the work?"

**"Quack!"**

"How goes the work?"

**"Quack!"**





"How goes the work?"

**"Quack!"**

"How goes the work?"

**"Quack!"**





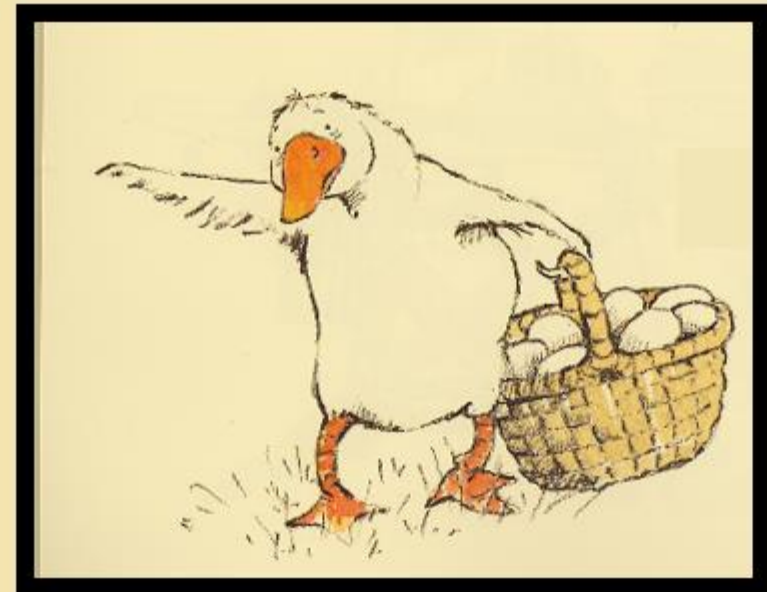


"How goes the work?"

**"Quack!"**

"How goes the work?"

**"Quack!"**





The poor duck was sleepy  
and weepy  
and tired.



The hens and the cow and the sheep got very upset.

They loved the duck.

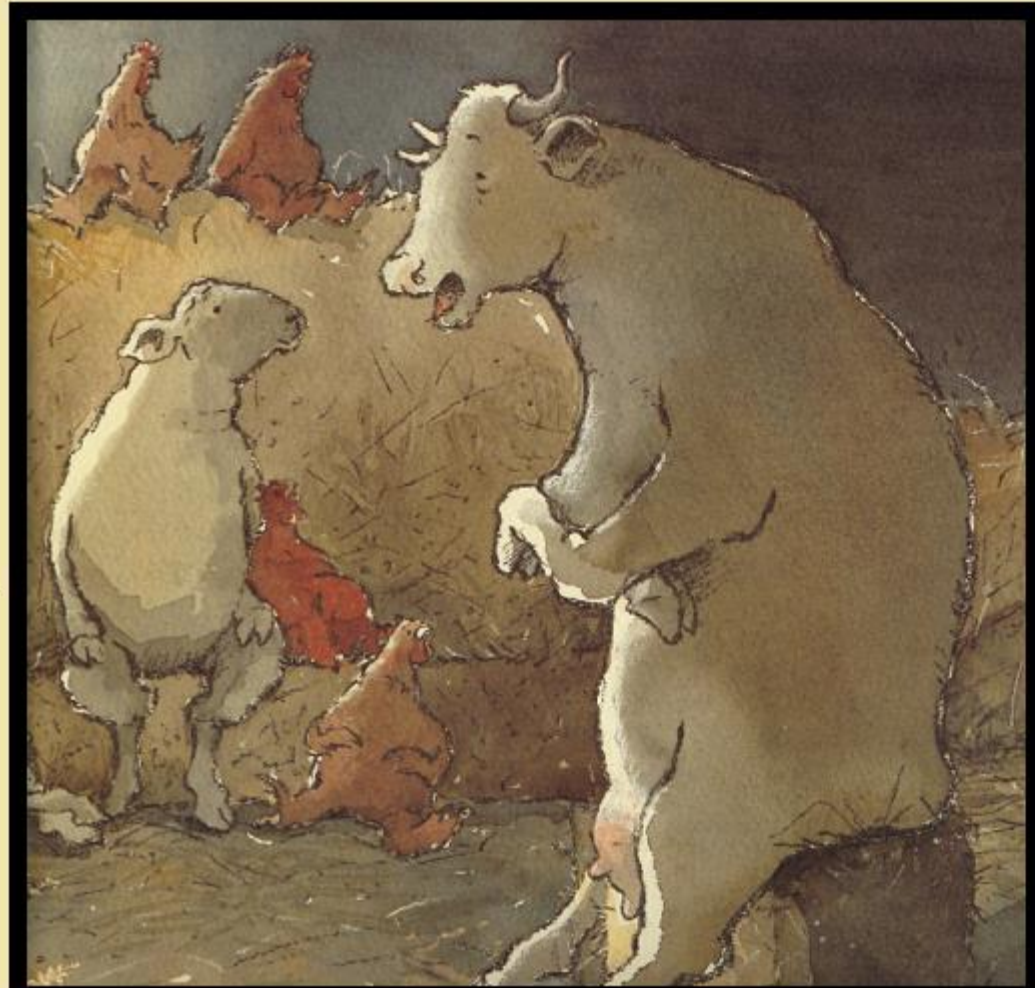
So they held a meeting under the moon and they made a plan for the morning.

**"Moo!"** said the cow.

**"Baa!"** said the sheep.

**"Cluck!"** said the hens.

And *that* was the plan!





It was just before dawn and the farmyard was still.

Through the back door and into the house crept the  
cow and the sheep and the hens.





They stole down the hall.  
They creaked up the stairs.

They squeezed under the bed of the farmer and  
wriggled about.

The bed started to rock and the farmer woke up, and  
he called,



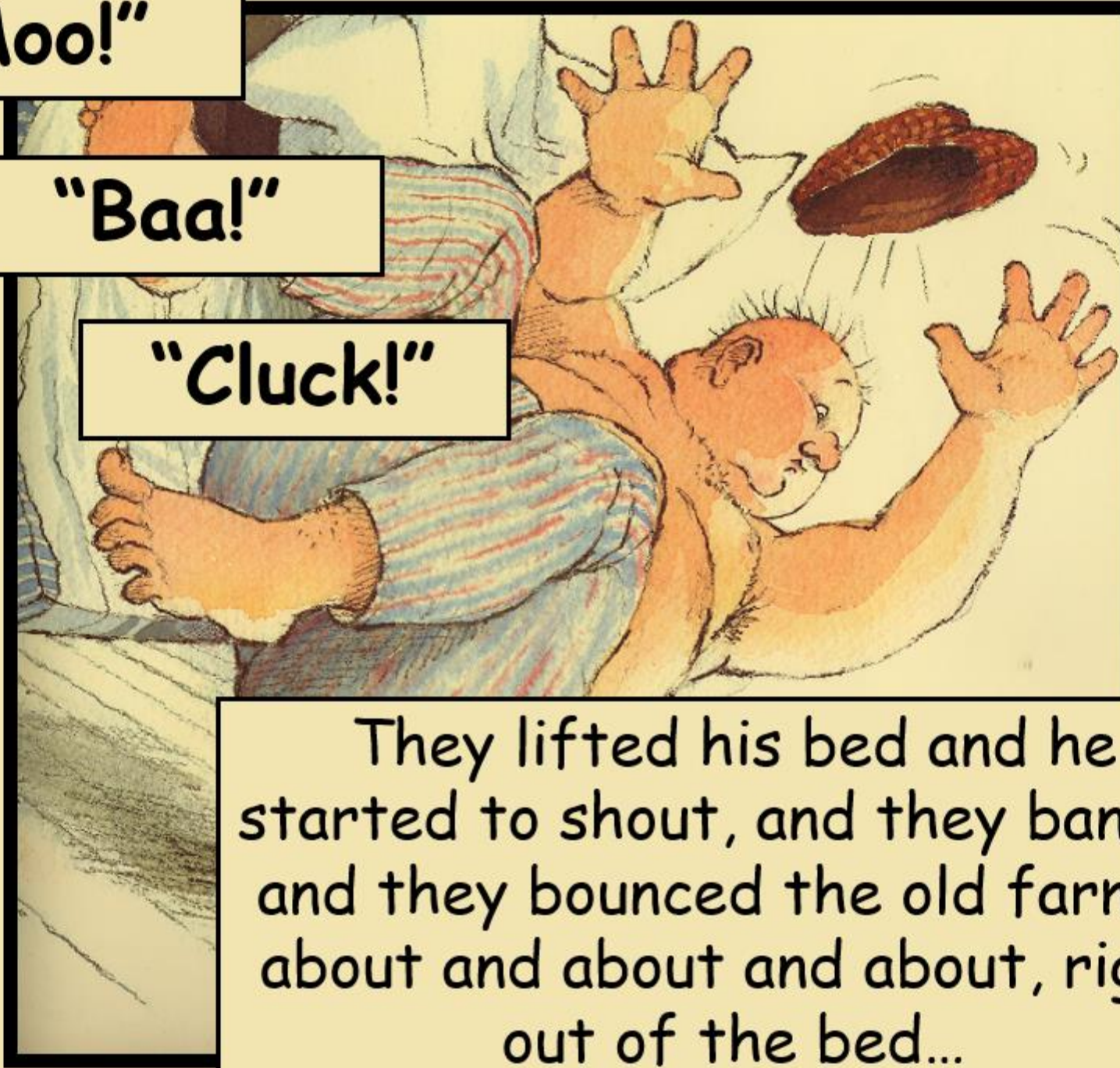
"How goes the work?" and.....



"Moo!"

"Baa!"

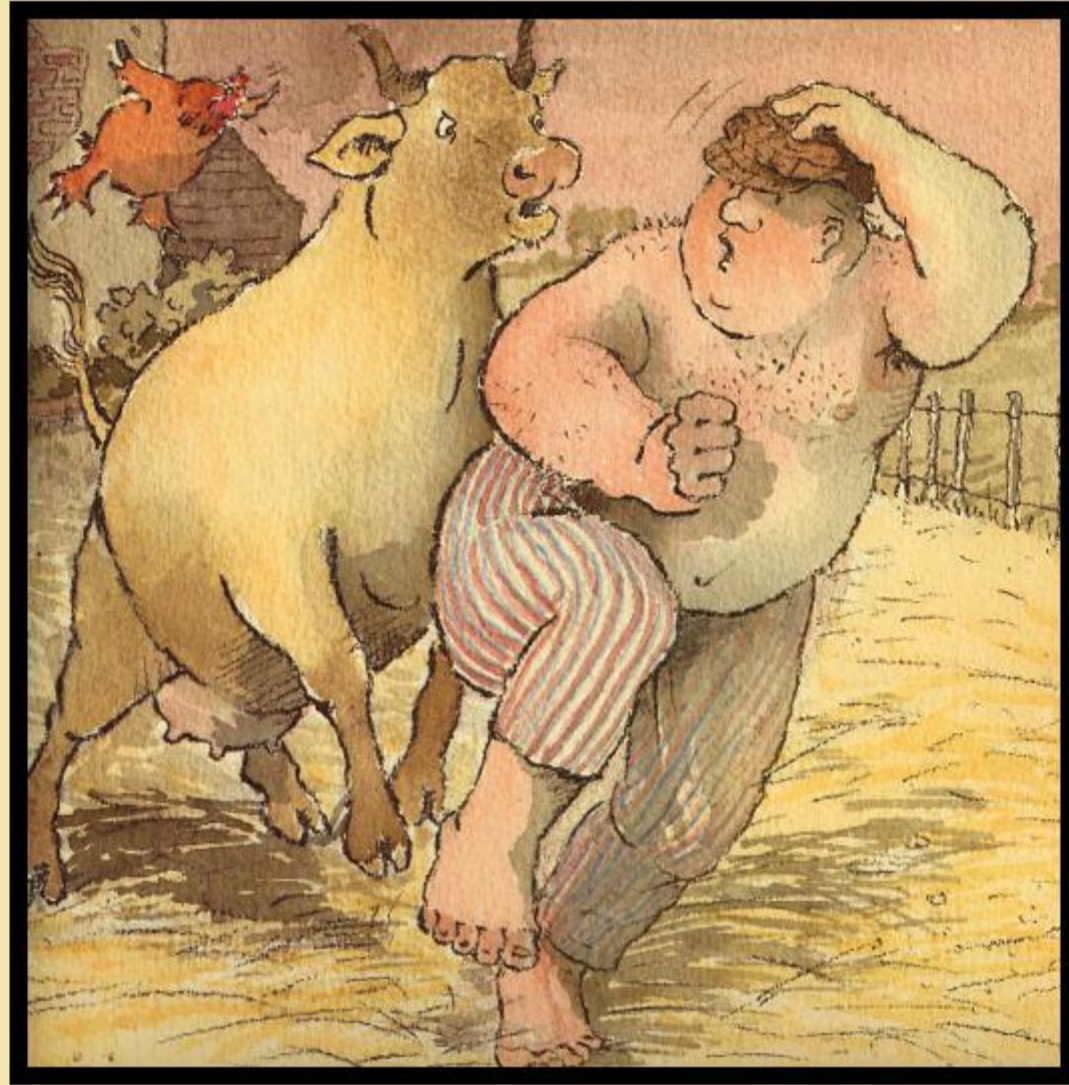
"Cluck!"



They lifted his bed and he started to shout, and they banged and they bounced the old farmer about and about and about, right out of the bed...



and he fled with the cow and the sheep and the hens



mooing and baaing and clucking around him.





Down the lane...

**"Moo!"**

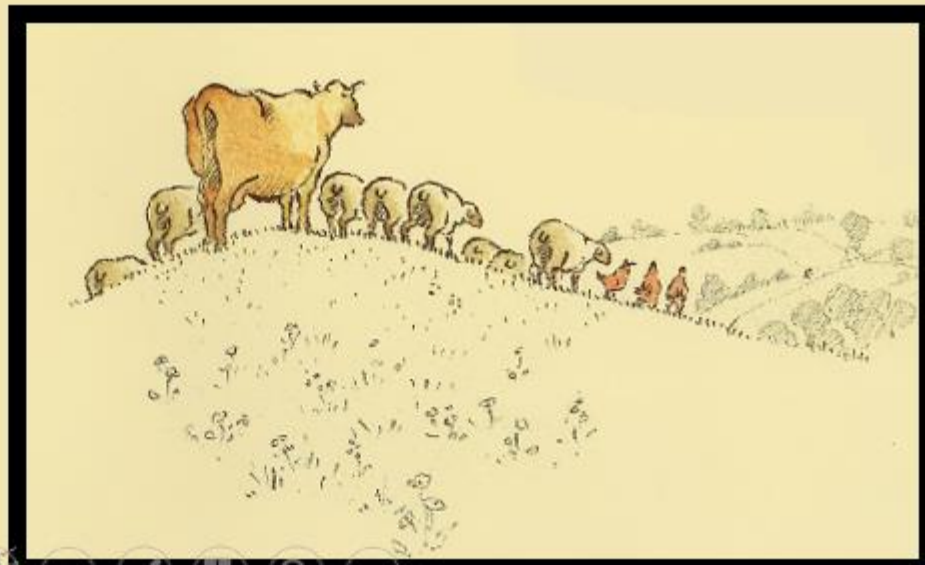
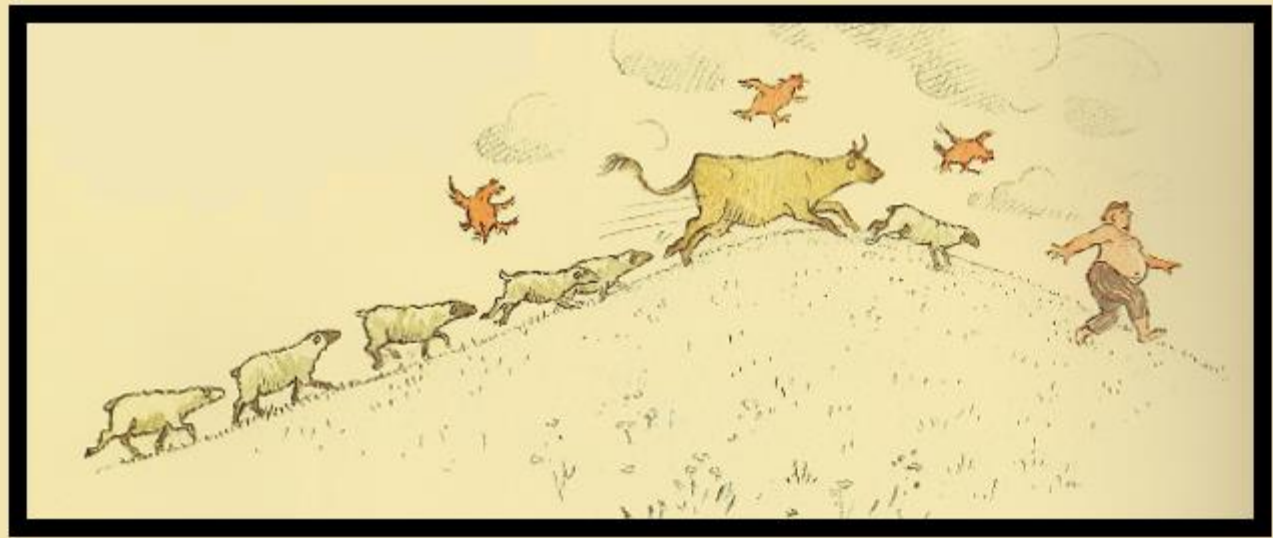
through the fields...

**"Baa!"**



over the hill...

**"Cluck!"**



And he never came back.



The duck awoke and waddled wearily into the yard expecting to hear, "How goes the work?"



But nobody spoke!

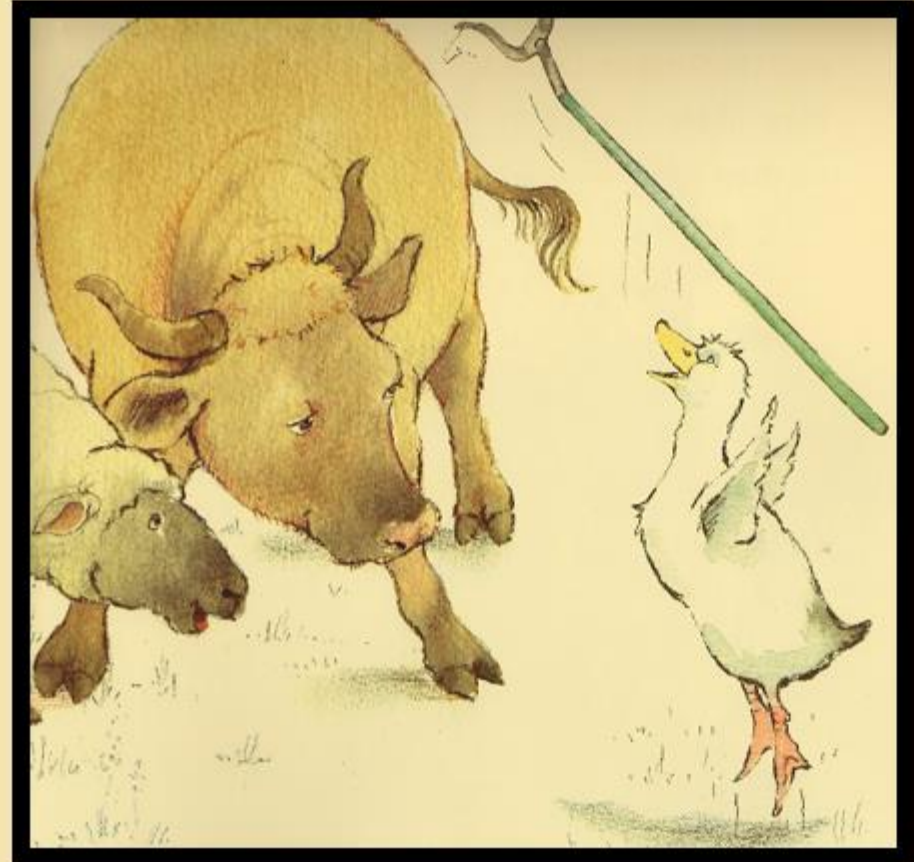
Then the cow and the sheep and the hens came back.

**"Quack?"** asked the duck.

**"Moo!"** said the cow.

**"Baa!"** said the sheep.

**"Cluck!"** said the hens.



Which told the duck the whole story.



Then mooing and baaing and clucking they all set to work on their farm.

