



“Oh oh! I felt a drop of water on my nose” says Lino, looking up at the grey clouds. “Looks like it’s going to rain.”

“**Quack quack!**” he says to the ducks floating on the pond.

“You’re going to get wet, you need an umbrella”

“**Quack, quack,**” the ducks quack back. “We like to be wet, but we would very much like it if you could give us our breakfast, quack, quack.”

“Ok, here you go, quack, quack” answer the children pouring the duck’s food into a large tray.

“**Quack, quack,** means thank you quack the happy, wet ducks.

Can you speak duck too? Have a go.

QUACK QUACK...

“Phew! The rain has stopped, but, what’s that?” asks Lino. “Is it a cloud that’s fallen on the grass?”

“Ha, ha, ha, open your eyes Lino, it’s Fluffy the woolly sheep” laughs Lino.

“Baa-baa,” the sheep bleats back, lazily nibbling a blade of grass.

“**Baa -baa**” answer the children.

Can you bleat too? Have a go.

BAA-BAA BAA-BAA

