What do you notice?

A New Home

Past the last house, past the factory gates, past the edge of town, there, hidden at the feet of ancient trees, sparkled a small, green pond.

Tall reeds rustled around its edge, hiding croaking frogs and clouds of buzzing insects.

The pond was home for two small, wild ducks who spent their days swimming and diving for food, and their nights sleeping safely on a small island.

One day, huge, rumbling, grumbling machines crawled towards the pond. With a roar and a gurgle, out poured the pond's precious water.

Now the pond and island were gone forever. The ducks would have to find another place to live. The ducks needed water, where they could swim and find food, and a safe place to sleep.



What do you wonder?

Make a prediction as to what you think might happen next.

Nouns: