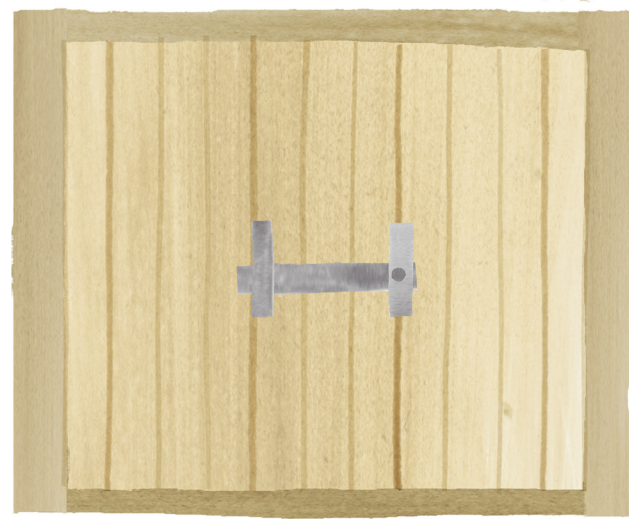


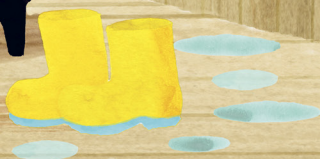
On rainy days, Duck liked nothing more than curling up with a good book and a hot drink.

I don't need to go outside, Duck thought. I've got everything I need right here.

And mostly that was true.



SIGH



and found an unexpected visitor,
who was lost. Very lost.

*Well, I can't fix
that tonight,
Duck thought.*



"Why don't you rest here for the night
where it's warm and dry?" asked Duck.

Frog cheerfully agreed, even though Frog
liked water very much.



So he popped outside for a bucket . . .

So off they went.



but they couldn't find
Frog's home,



They searched
EVERYWHERE . . .



so they stopped for some lunch.



They set off again, but no matter who they asked,



they STILL couldn't find Frog's home.

or where they looked,

