

## **Duck Duck Friendship**

Lightning crackles and thunder rumbles as it down-pours with icy rain that seems to burden my friend's heavy shoulders. I could choose to waddle away and leave my friend, my little duck, behind the cattails and shivering in the newly-thawed pond. But I'm the mamma duck during the early spring when the weather may be harsh at times. Through large droplets to the sprinkles, I spread out my water-proof wings like an umbrella to shield my friend away from the elements. I'll try to make it all right. I may be that little duck one day that needs the wings to protect me. Friends stand beside one another, waddling and quaking. Even though it still may be a little cold, at least my friend won't be wet and alone.

May 4, 2009