

Once there was a small-ish town in Pennsylvania called Cedarville, an average town in every way except for one, Cedarville was inhabited by more ducks (about 30,000) than people (630). So, the people all decided to learn to talk to the ducks, which is how the best-known business in town was created, a school to teach ducks English, Declin's Duck Speech.

One day, a reporter came to Cedarville from Harrisburg to report on the ducks (and the rest of the town, but mostly the ducks), and with her she brought her eleven-year-old daughter Sarah.

When Sarah and her mother got there, they checked into the human hotel (for of course there was also one for ducks). After her mother left to begin reporting on Cedarville and its ducks, Sarah went to the park to see what interesting things were there.

Sarah sat on a bench to watch some ducklings waddle around, when a boy with a friendly smile came over and sat next to her.

"Hello, my name is Brian," said the boy.

"I'm Sarah." She replied.

"Can I show you around, Sarah?" Brian asked.

"Sure" she replied. "Where do you want to start?"

"How about right over there," he suggested pointing to a fountain.

"Ok" Sarah agreed.

He started over in that direction, and she followed.

"This fountain is a monument to our founder Bob, and his duck, Joe." Brian informed her. "Should we head back to town now?" Brian asked.

"Ok" Sarah replied.

In town Brian took Sarah to the candy shop, a cute and colorful building filled with every type of candy imaginable in every flavor possible, as well as some that were duck shaped. Next, they headed to the bakery, a large white store, where the woman behind the counter was frosting a cake and the shelves were filled with bread, cupcakes, and pastries in all different flavors. Then Brian took her to see the bookstore, a cozy wooden building, with all sorts of books; everything from cookbooks to fantasy and even a section on ducks and how to talk to them. Finally they visited Declin's Duck Speech, a

large brick building, with a door for humans and a door for ducks. Inside were classes of humans learning duck and ducks learning English (and some Spanish).

“I didn’t know ducks were so smart.” Sarah mused.

“They really are if they start learning early just like humans.” Brian replied. “Now come on, I have one more place to show you.”

“Alright” she replied then they headed back to the park.

“Here we are!” Brian announced excitedly. “Sylvia’s Forest. Sylvia was the founder’s wife. Sylvia in Latin means woods, so our forest is Wood’s Forest.”

“That’s cool!” Sarah exclaimed.

“And that, Sarah, concludes the tour of our small-town Cedarville, Pennsylvania. Good-bye,” and with that, Brian ran off to pet some ducks.