

Fable: Big Gray Duck and Little White Duck

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Once upon a time, there lived two ducks on a river. The bigger one had gray feathers, which was called Big Gray Duck. The small one, which was called Little White Duck, had white feathers. The two of them were best friends. Every day they caught small fish and shrimps from the river, and played games in the water together. They always had a good time.

One day, a beautiful white swan came to drink water in the river. It watched Big Gray Duck and Little White Duck playing in the water happily. For several days, the white swan came to drink water, and eventually he became friends with the two ducks.

A few days later, the White Swan asked the two ducks, "Do you want to learn to fly?" Little White Duck said with a smile, "Flying? That's the business of swans and birds. We ducks have long given up that hard and stupid thing! Have you ever seen a duck fly?" "No!" Big Gray Duck cried, "Don't listen to him! I want to learn. How wonderful it is to be able to fly! You can go to a lot of places you haven't been and see a lot of things you haven't seen before." The White Swan said, "All right! Tomorrow, I'll teach you how to fly." When Little White Duck heard that Big Gray Duck wanted to learn to fly, he was not happy. "You want to learn how to fly? I'd like to see if you could really learn it!"

The next day, Big Gray Duck began to learn to fly with the White Swan. But it was not easy to learn. Big Gray Duck just couldn't fly with its wings flapping. The White Swan taught patiently. Big Gray Duck could get off the ground slowly, but it fell down after a few meters, making itself black and blue. Little White Duck felt like watching a joke. "How do you feel? I said you couldn't learn it, but you didn't believe it. Is this a terrible fall?"

Big Gray Duck ignored Little White Duck's teasing and insisted on learning to fly every day. Little White Duck didn't come to play with Big Gray Duck again...

One day, Big Gray Duck came to Little White Duck and told him that he would fly far away with the White Swan the next day. Little White Duck replied in a silly way. "You, you, you really can fly?" "Yes, I've finally learned to fly. So I decide to leave here and go elsewhere to see better scenery and live a happier life!"

The next day, Big Gray Duck and the White Swan both flew away. The Little White Duck stayed alone in the original river, looking at their distant back, and shed tears of regret...