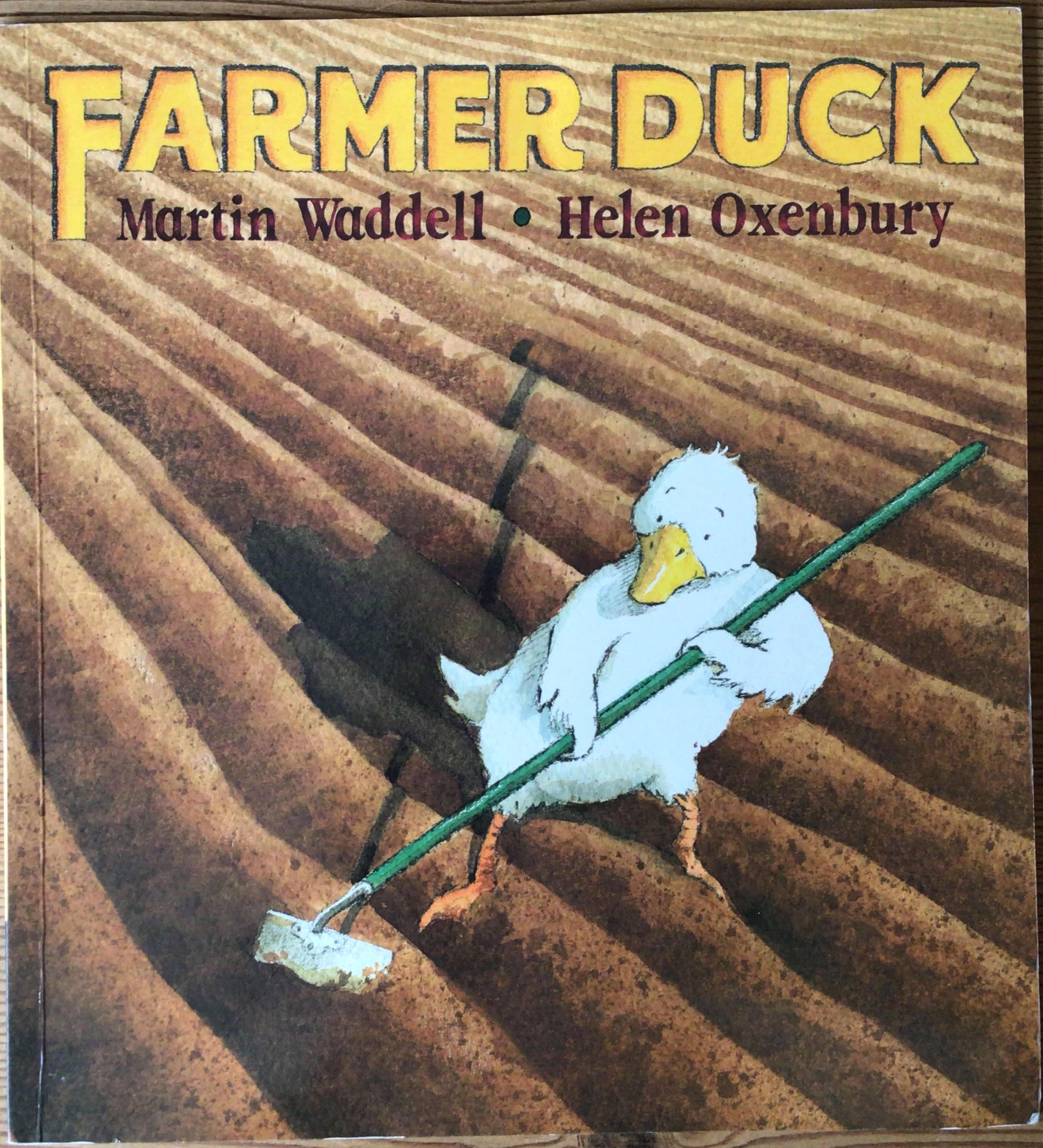


# FARMER DUCK

Martin Waddell • Helen Oxenbury





There once was a duck  
who had the bad luck to live  
with a lazy old farmer.  
The duck did the work.  
The farmer stayed  
all day in bed.





The duck fetched the cow from the field.  
"How goes the work?" called the farmer.  
The duck answered,  
"Quack!"







The duck brought the sheep from the hill.

“How goes the work?” called the farmer.

The duck answered,

“Quack!”

The duck put the hens in their house.

“How goes the work?”

called the farmer.

The duck answered,

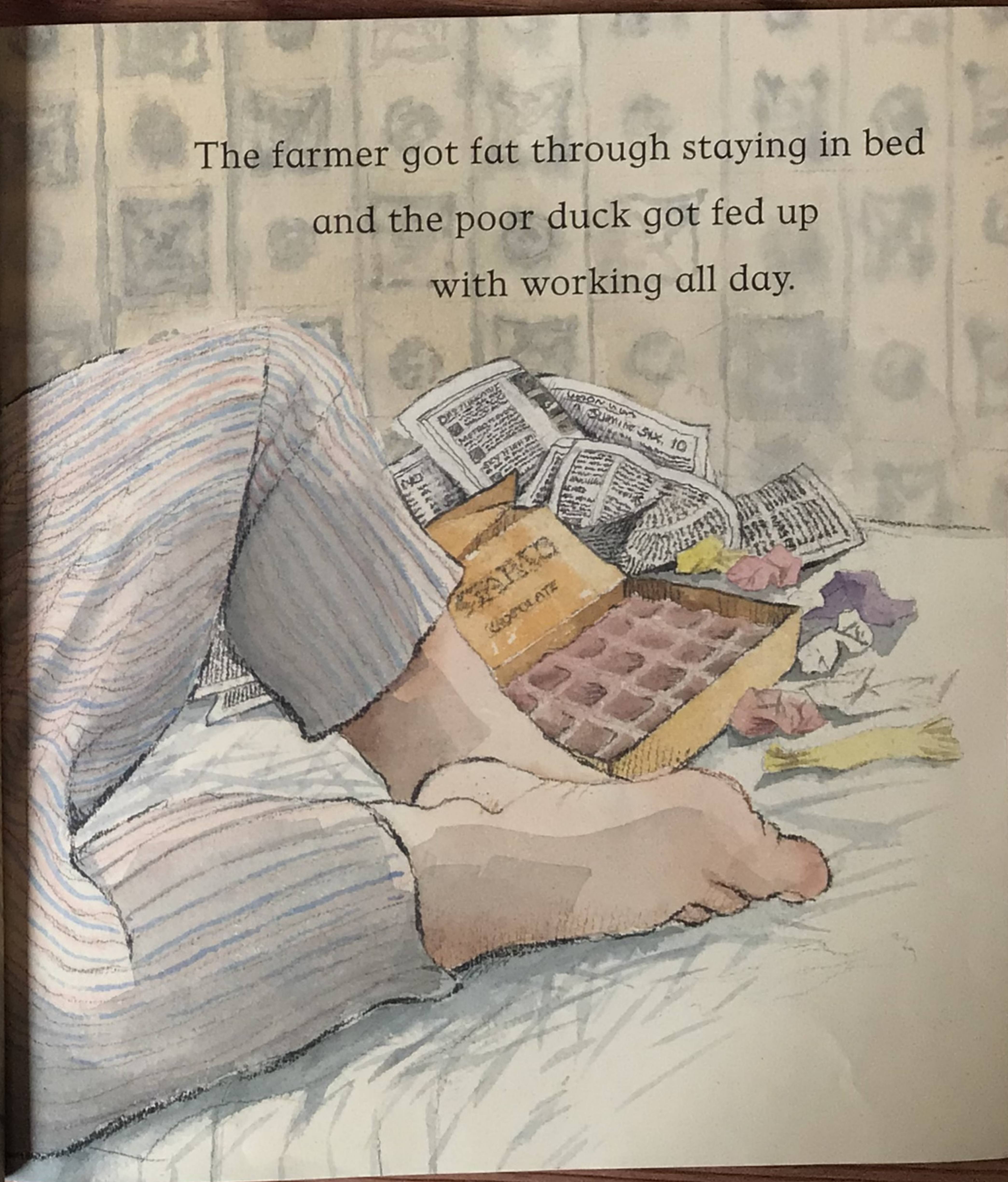
“Quack!”







The farmer got fat through staying in bed  
and the poor duck got fed up  
with working all day.





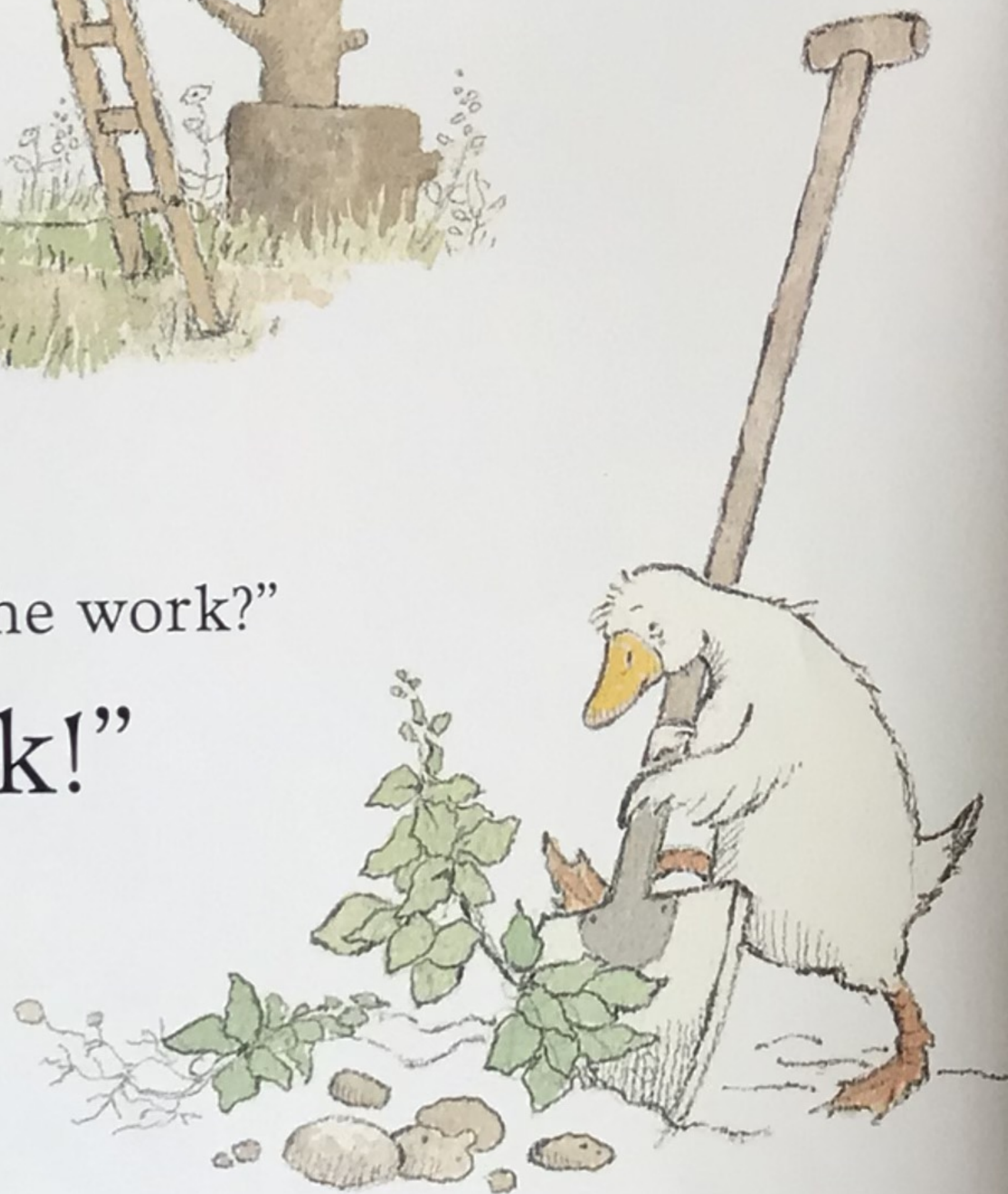


“How goes the work?”

“Quack!”

“How goes the work?”

“Quack!”



“How goes the work?”

“Quack!”



“How goes the work?”

“Quack!”



"How goes the work?"

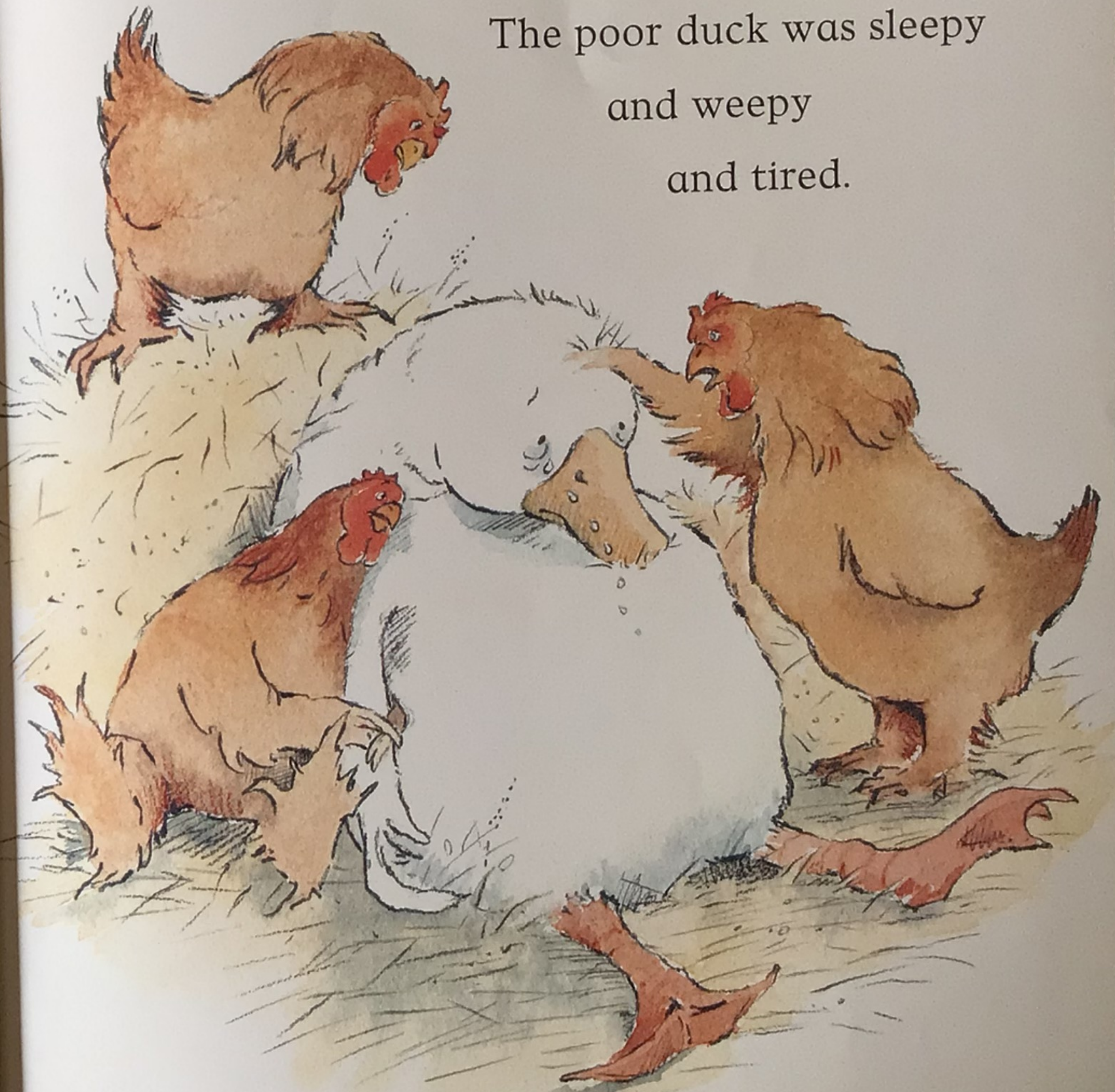
"Quack!"



"How goes the work?"

"Quack!"

The poor duck was sleepy  
and weepy  
and tired.





The hens and the cow and the  
sheep got very upset.  
They loved the duck.  
So they held a meeting under  
the moon and they made  
a plan for the morning.

“Moo!”  
said the cow.

“Baa!”  
said the sheep.

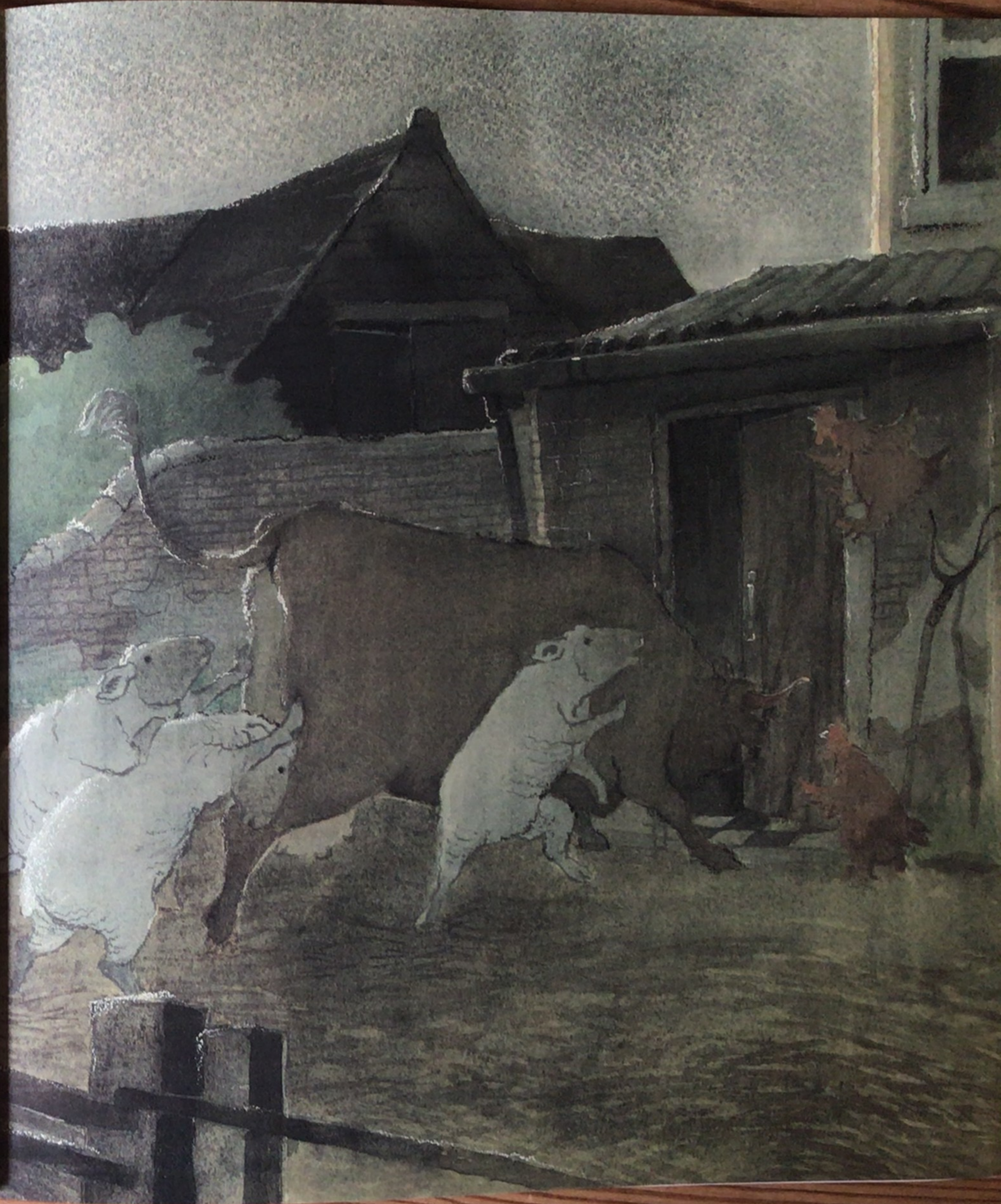
“Cluck!”  
said the hens.

And *that* was the plan!





It was just before dawn and the farmyard was still.  
Through the back door and into the house  
crept the cow and the sheep  
and the hens.





They stole  
down the hall.  
They creaked  
up the stairs.





They squeezed under the bed of  
the farmer and wriggled about.  
The bed started to rock  
and the farmer woke up,  
and he called,  
“How goes the work?”  
and...





“M o o!”

“B a a!”

“C l u c k!”



They lifted his bed  
and he started to shout,  
and they banged and they bounced  
the old farmer about and about and about,  
right out of the bed...







and he fled with the cow and the sheep and the hens



mooing and baaing and clucking around him.



Down the lane...

“Moo!”



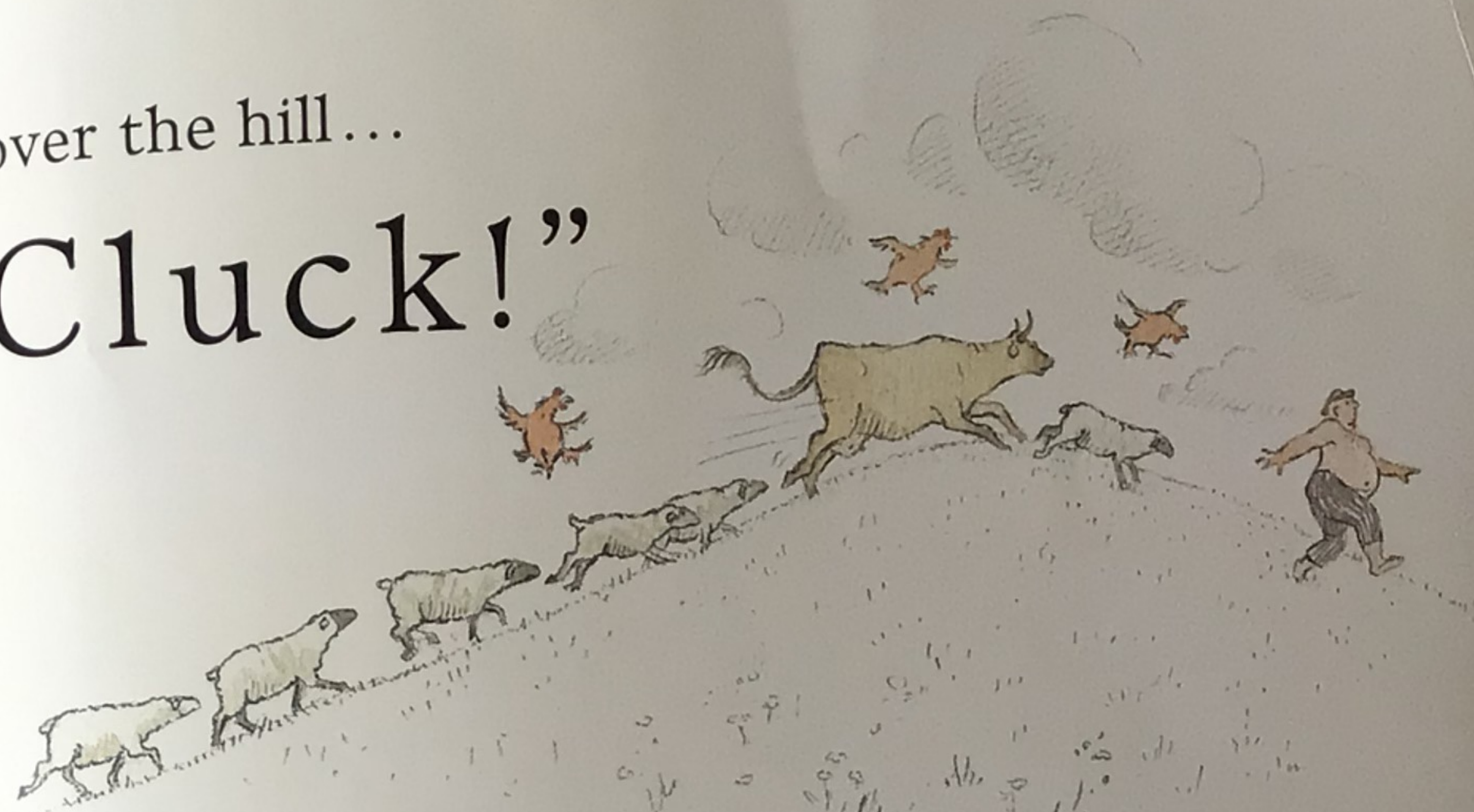
through the fields...

“Baa!”



over the hill...

“Cluck!”

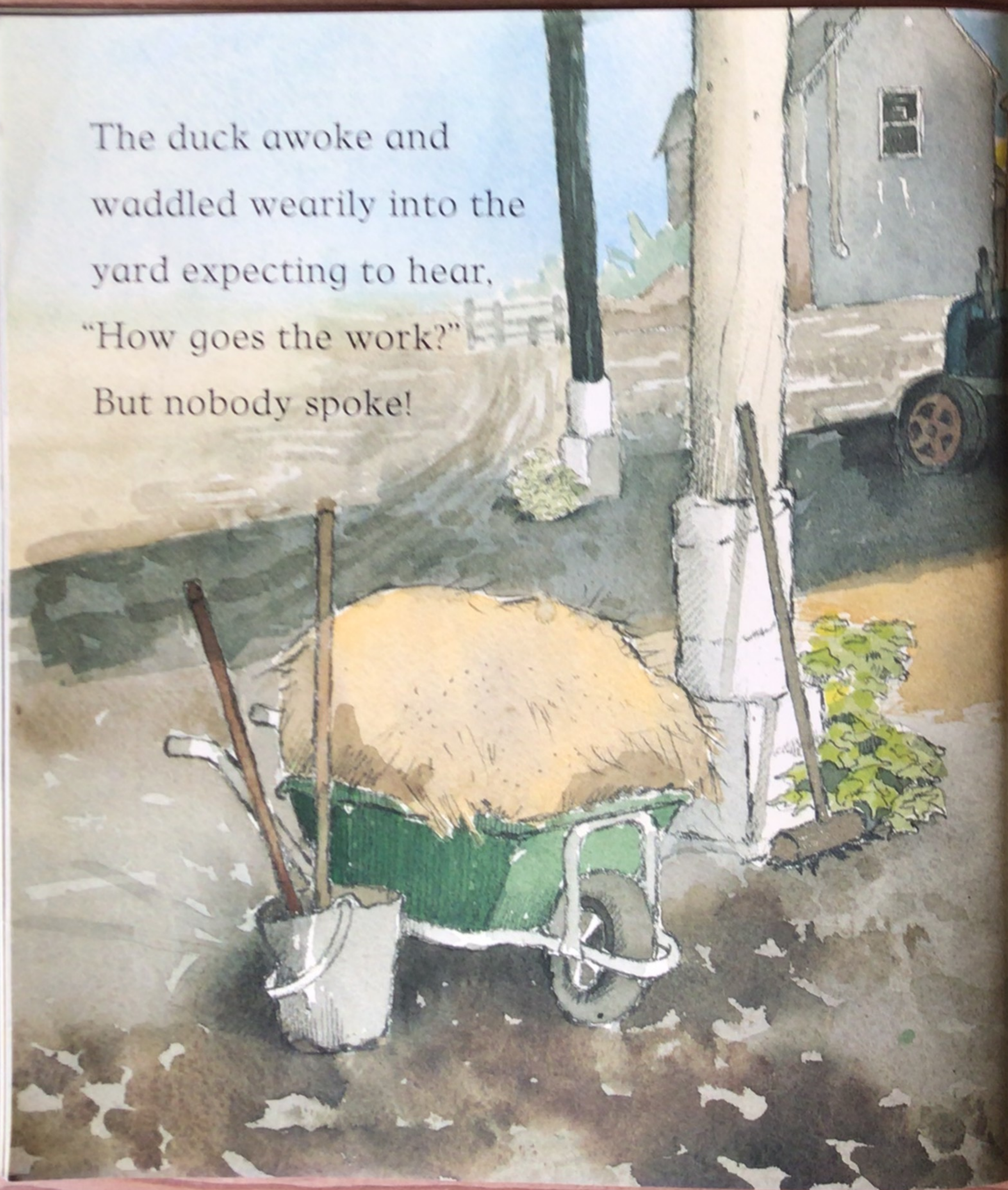


and he never came back.





The duck awoke and  
waddled wearily into the  
yard expecting to hear,  
"How goes the work?"  
But nobody spoke!





Then the cow and the sheep  
and the hens came back.

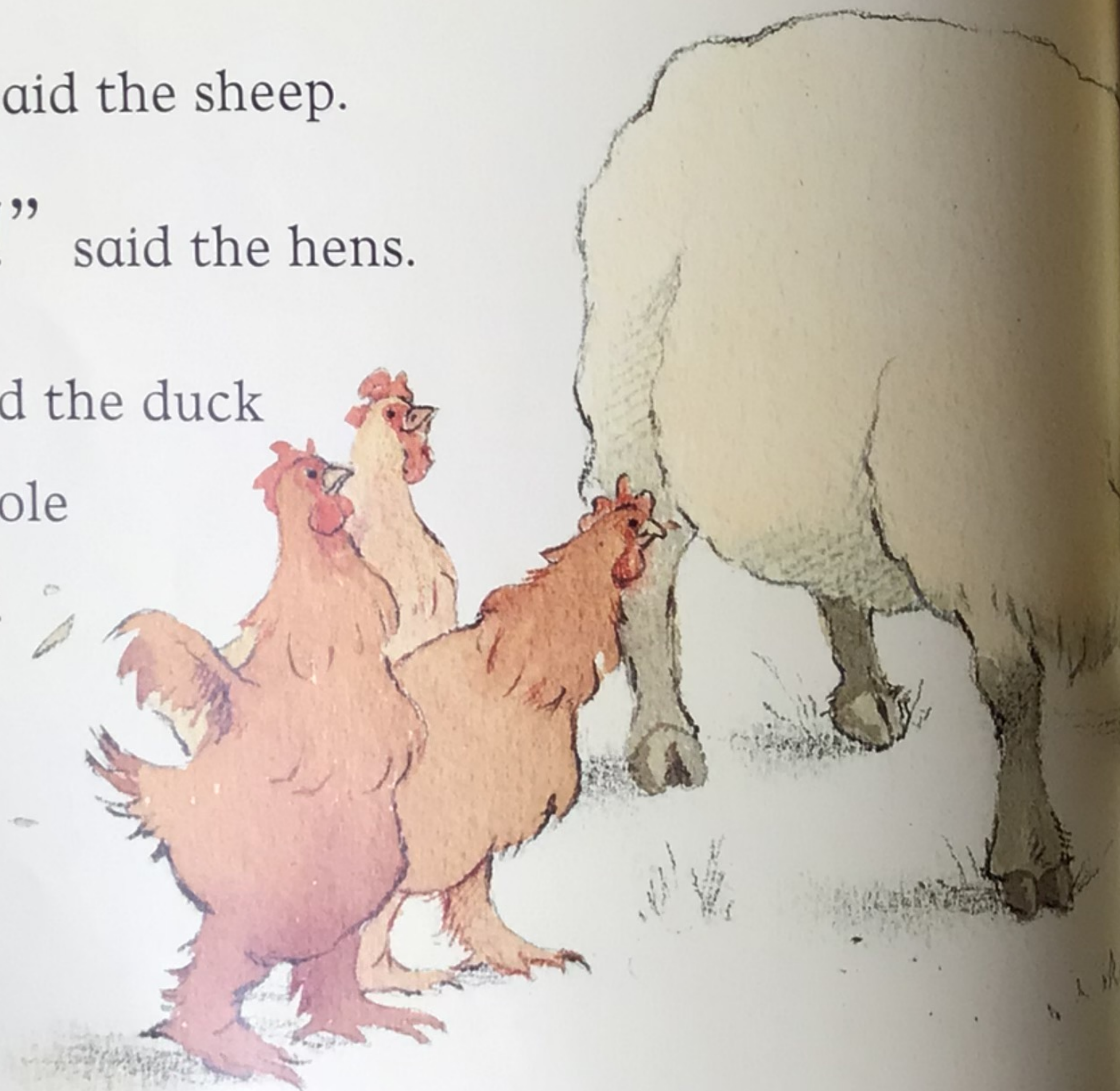
“Quack?” asked the duck.

“Moo!” said the cow.

“Baa!” said the sheep.

“Cluck!” said the hens.

Which told the duck  
the whole  
story.





Then mooing and baaing  
and clucking and quacking  
they all set to work  
on their farm.







There once was a duck who had the bad luck to live with a lazy old farmer. While the duck worked, the farmer lay in bed – until one day the other animals decided to take action!

“Marvellously expressive pictures and a satisfying text make this the outstanding picture book of the year.”

*The Sunday Times*



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