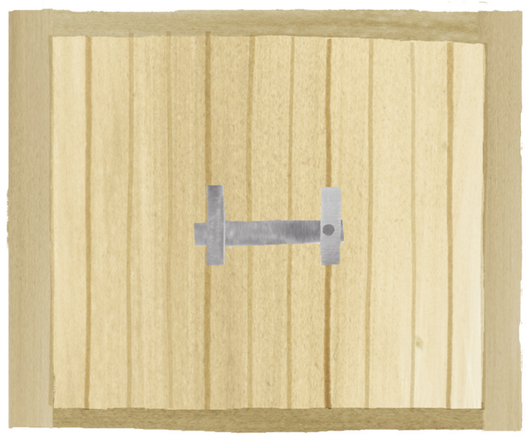
On rainy days, Duck liked nothing more than curling up with a good book and a hot drink.

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

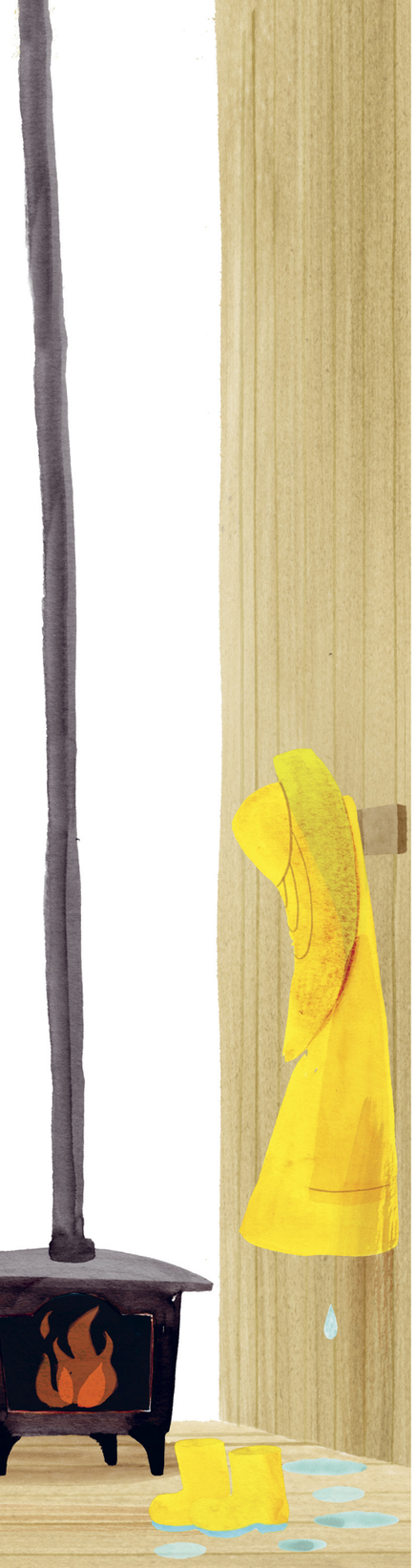
And mostly that was true.

SIGH









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



So he popped outside for a bucket . . .

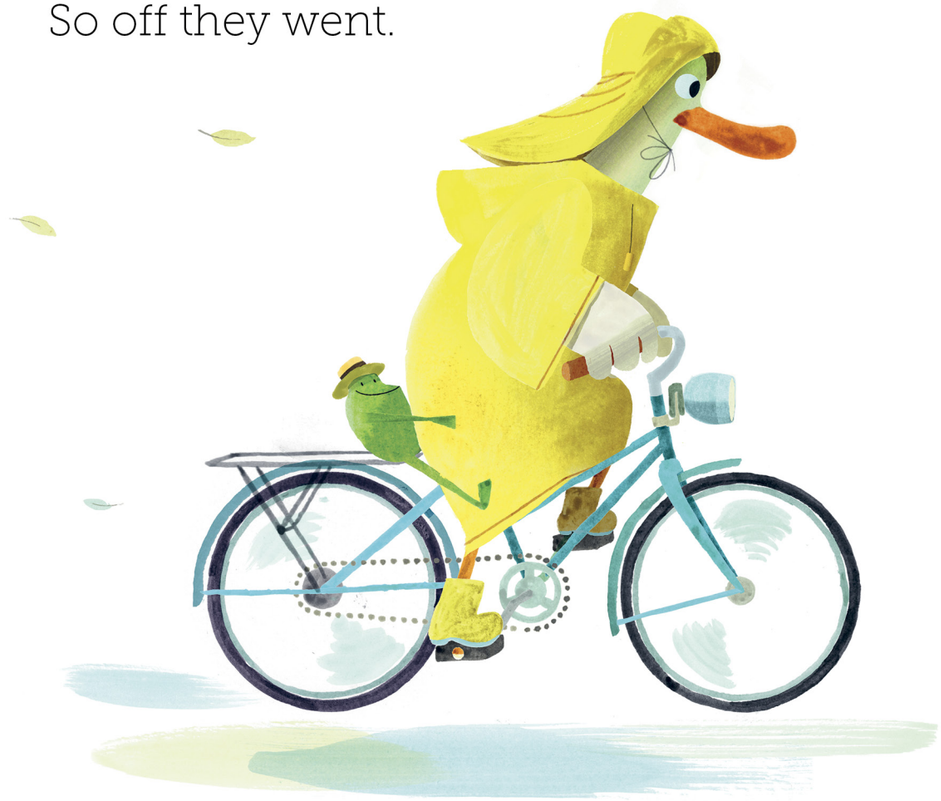
and found an unexpected visitor,
who was lost. Very lost.



"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 off they went.





They searched
EVERYWHERE . . .



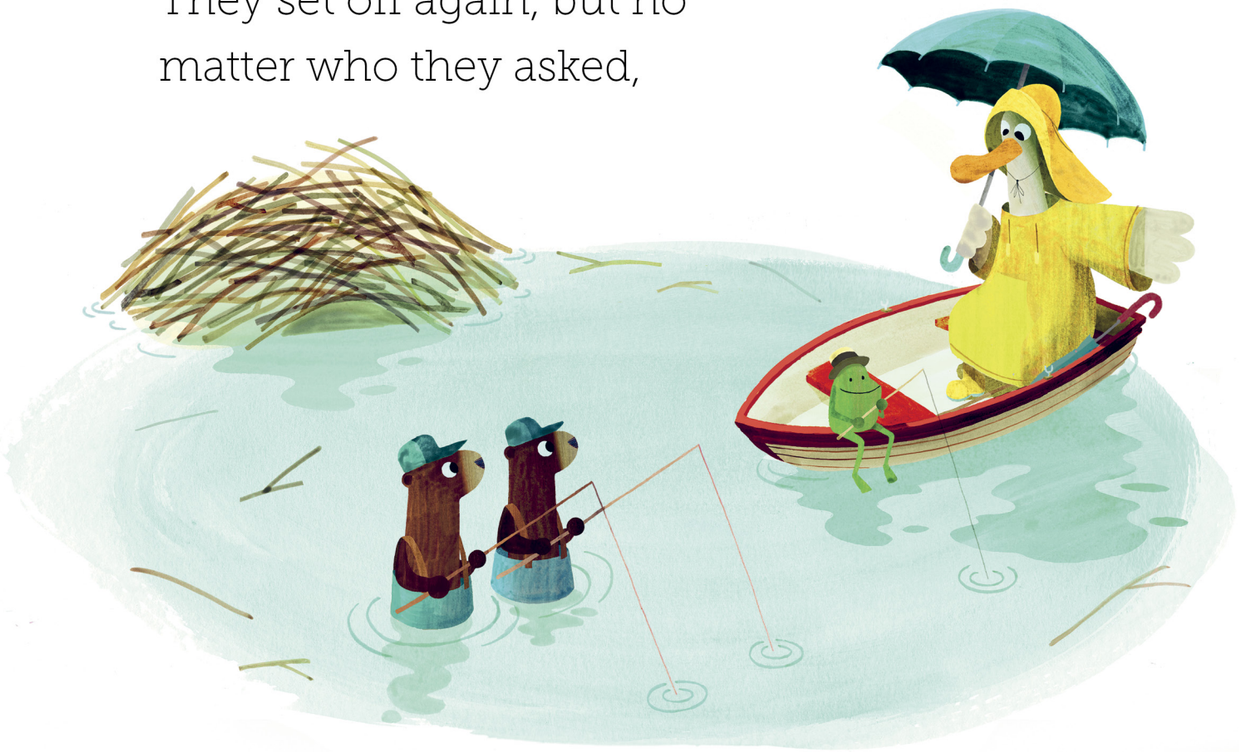
but they couldn't find
Frog's home,



so they stopped for some lunch.



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



or where they looked,



they STILL couldn't find Frog's home.

