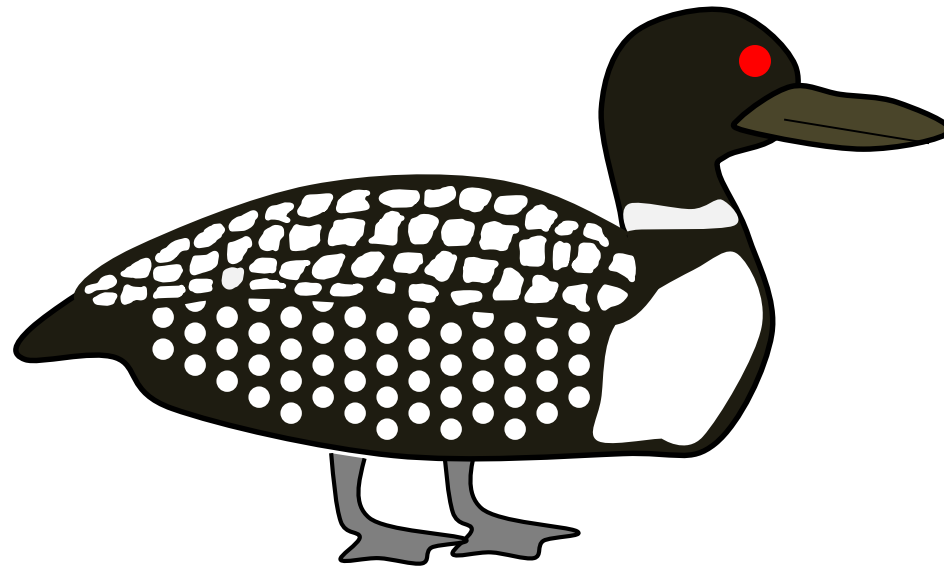


# Leo the Loon

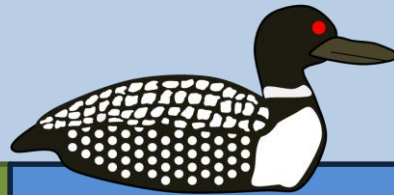
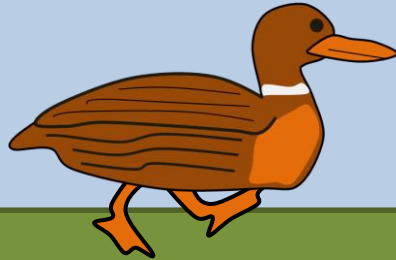
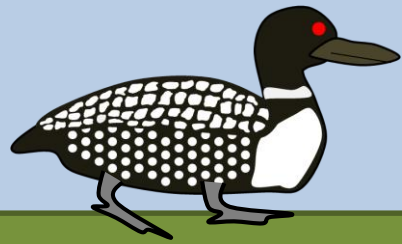
Written and Illustrated by Daniel Rodrigues



Leo the Loon was picked on by other ducks because of his breed. He had red eyes which made him look evil.

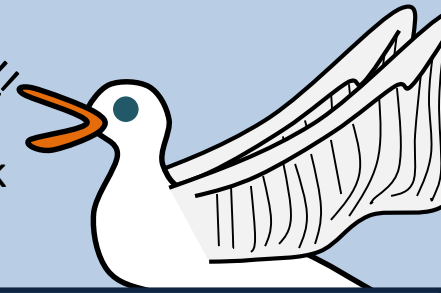


He was a slow walker and not a great talker.

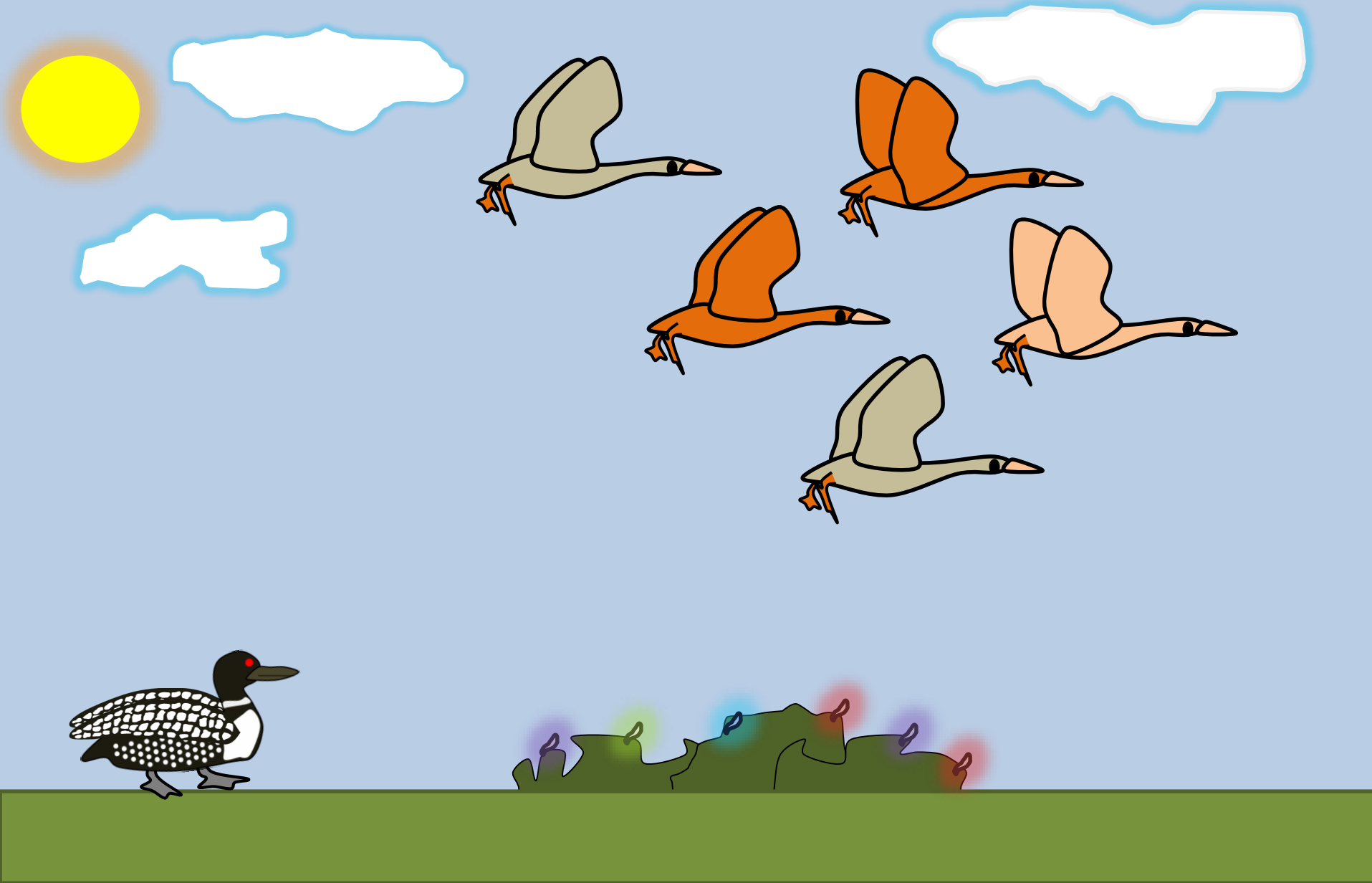


QUACK!!!

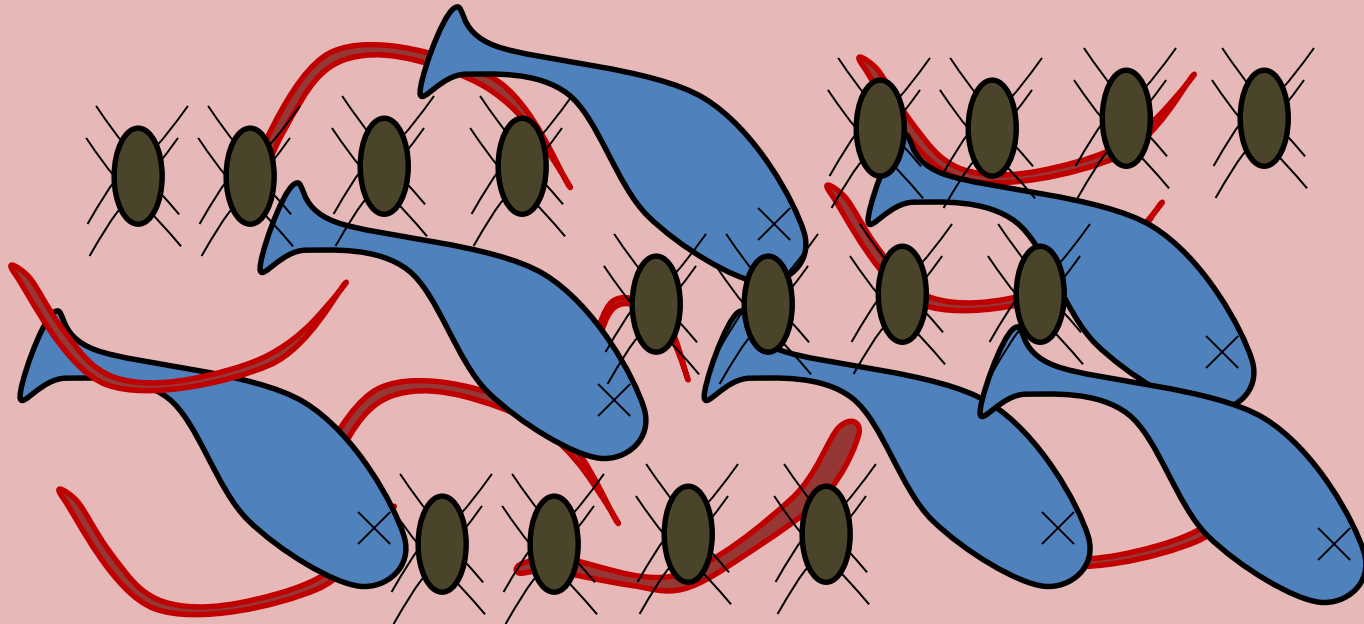
Quack



Leo never took off to fly as fast as the ducks.



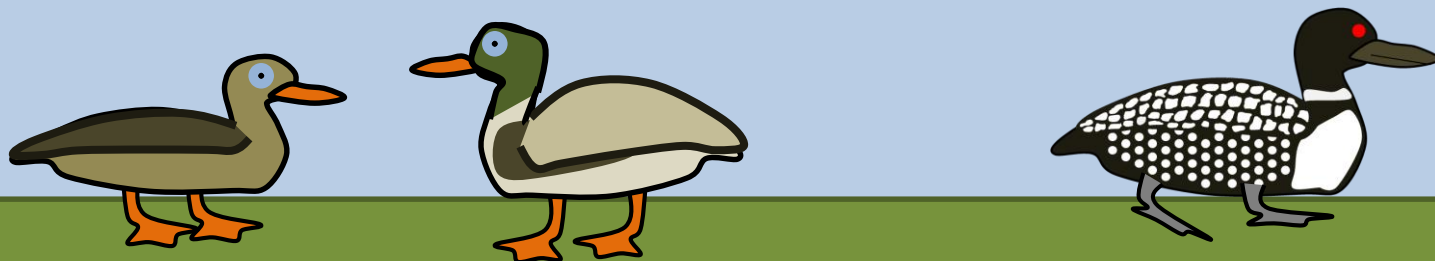
There was a competition in Swan Lake to see who could swim the fastest. The winner would receive free food for a week.



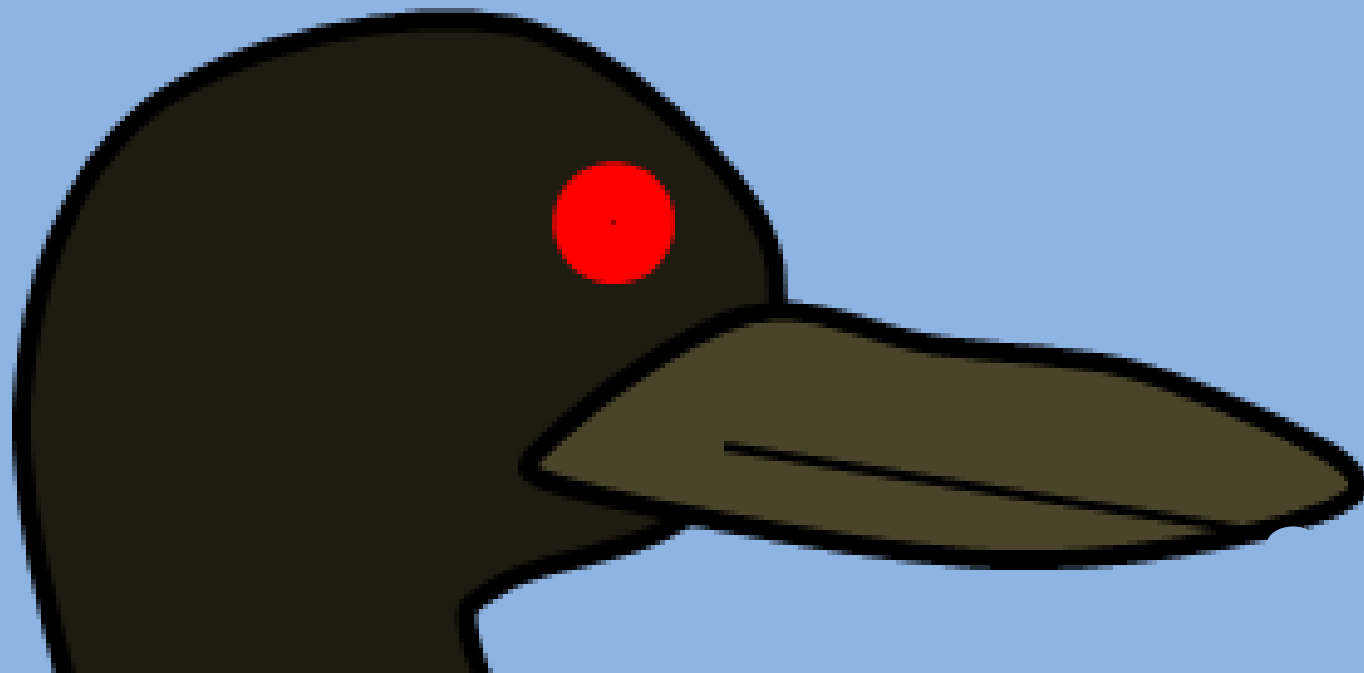
While Leo was meek, he wanted to seek the respect of the other ducks.

“He can barely walk and fly” said one duck.

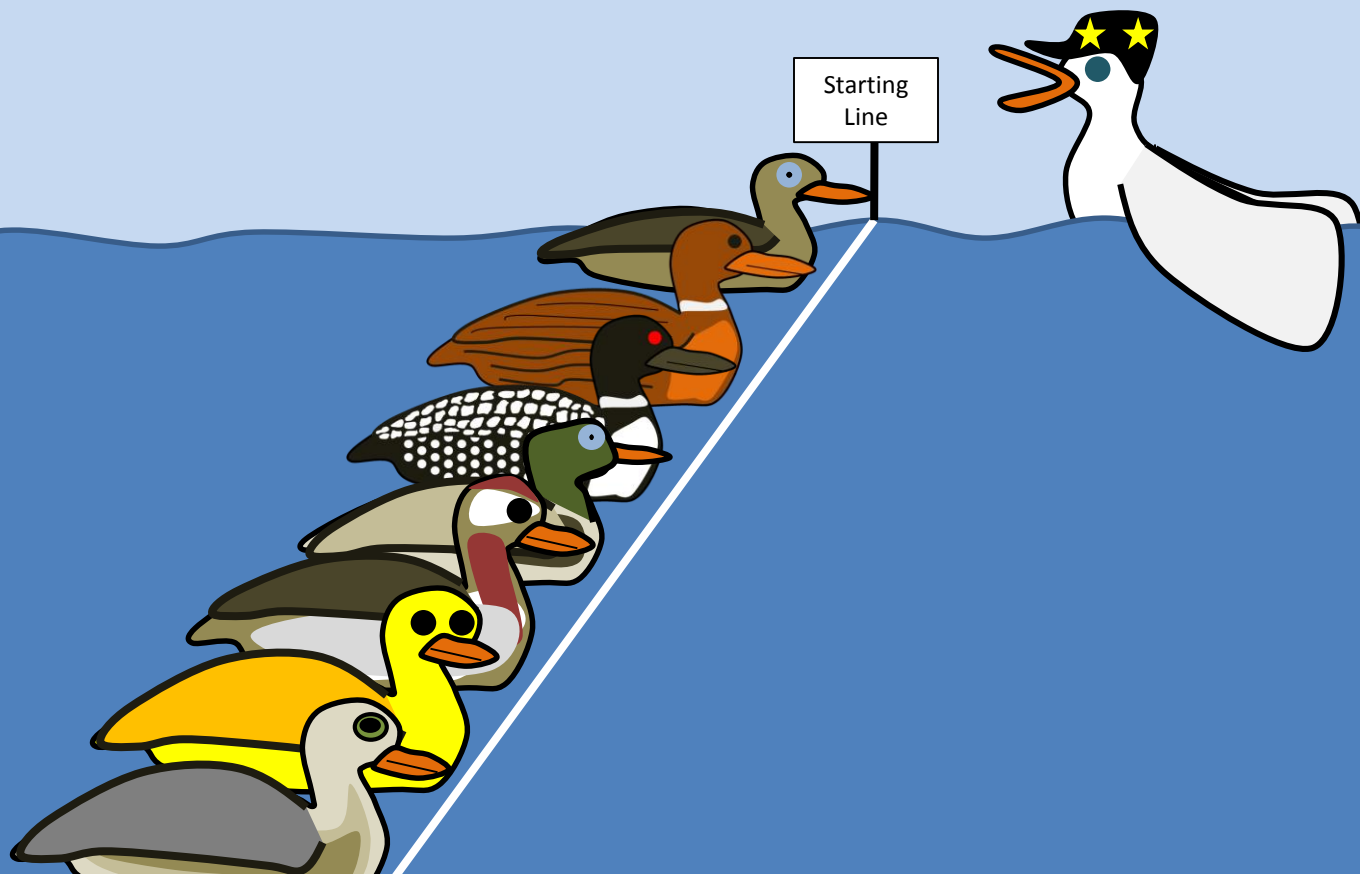
“Leo win something, only a Looney would think of that” said another duck.



The doubters made Leo more determined than ever. Whatever the result may be, Leo knows, that he will do his best.



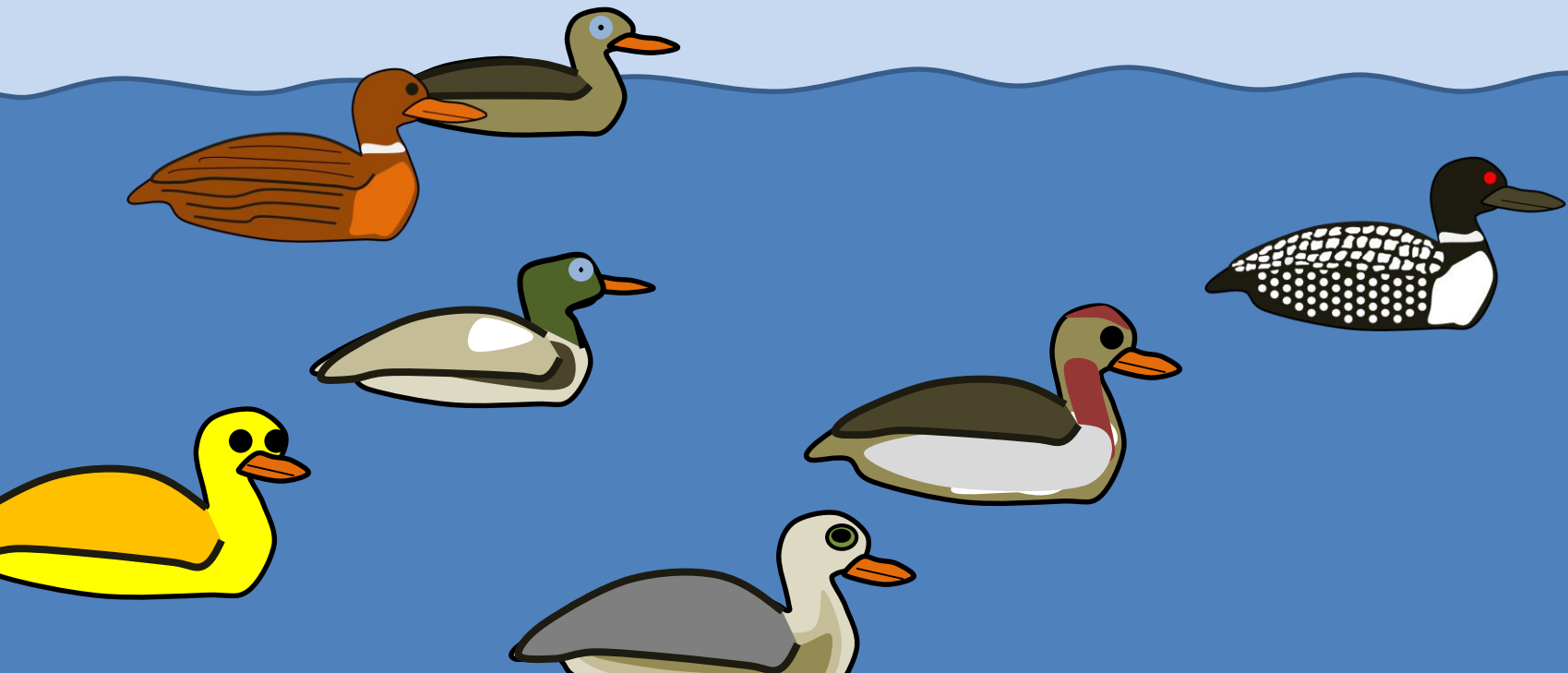
The ducks competing had lined up. Chief Quacker was officiating the race. “On your marks, get set, GO!!!”

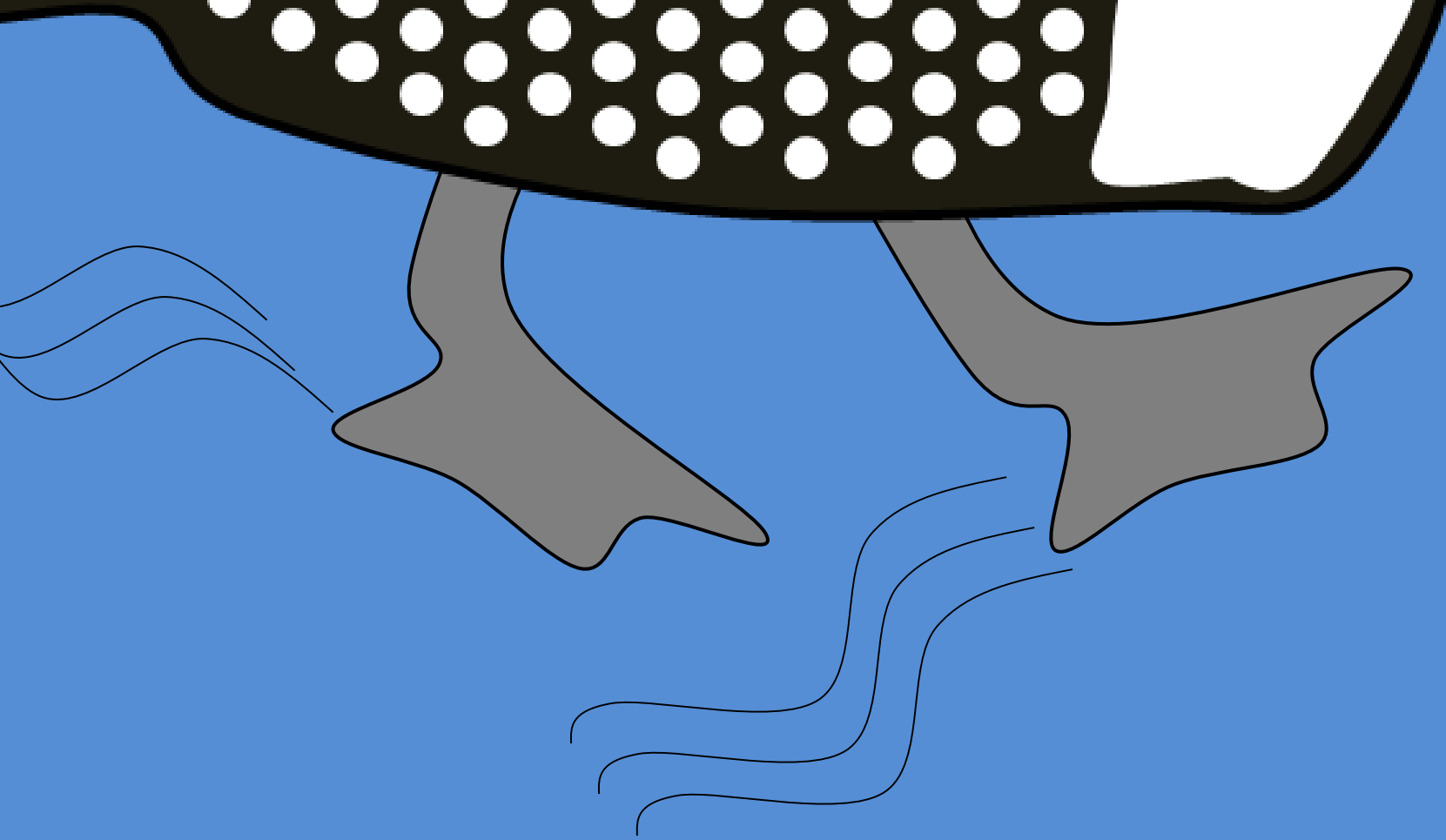




The ducks swam elegantly, but Leo was able swim faster.

RACE

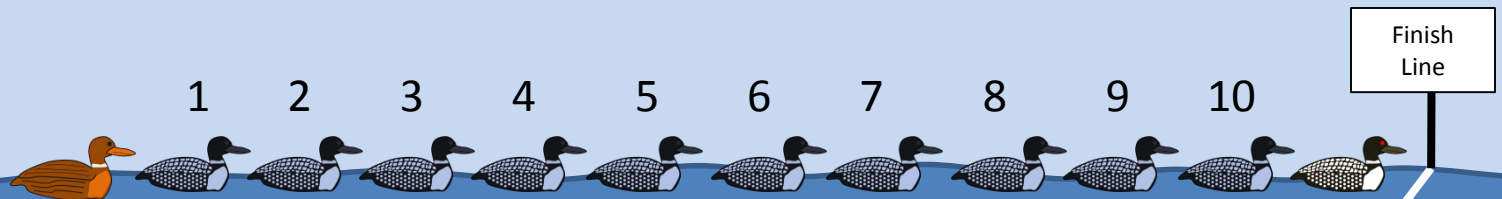




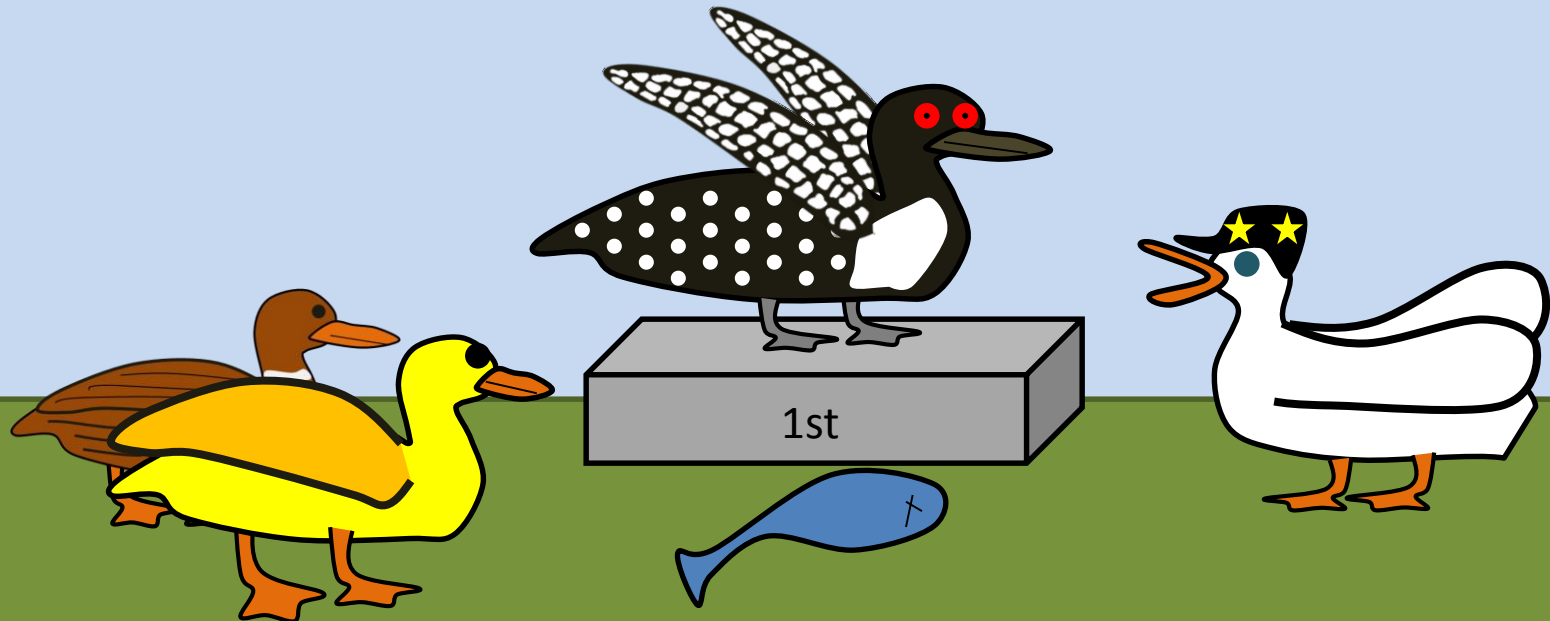
His feet moved with such speed, no other duck could catch him.

Leo won by the length of ten ducks. No one could attribute that to luck, but skill.

1st



With all the free food, Leo was in a good mood. He quieted the doubters and won the respect of the ducks and Chief Quacker.



The End

