





<p>There once was an Ugly Duckling, with feathers all stubby and brown.</p>	
<p>The other birds in so many words said "Quack ! Get out of town!"</p>	
<p>So he went with a "Quack" and a waddle and a "Quack" and a flurry of eiderdown.</p>	
<p>That poor little Ugly Duckling wandered both far and near. The other birds in so many words said "Quack Get out of here!"</p>	
<p>So he went with a "Quack" and a waddle and a "Quack" and a very unhappy tear.</p>	
<p>All through the wintertime, he hid himself away in a lonely clump of weeds.</p>	
<p>Until one day, a flock of swans flew by and said "You're a very fine swan indeed!"</p>	
<p>"What me? A swan? Go on!" And they said "Yes! Look in the water and you'll see!"</p>	
<p>And he looked, and he saw, and he said "I am a swan! Wheeeeee!"</p>	
<p>And the other birds in so many words said "The best in town."</p>	
<p>Not a "Quack", not a waddle, not a "Quack", just a glide and a whistle and a snowy white back and a head so noble and high. "Say, who's an Ugly Duckling? Not I!"</p>	