

The Wild Robot

The wild robot was in a huge wooden box. There was hard, blazing thunder. Suddenly a yellow strike of lightning hit the box. It fell and landed inside a duck nest and cracked 5 eggs. Only one survived. The robot picked it up. It started cracking.

Out came a baby duck. She didn't know how to look after it. A different duck with a lot of kids told the wild robot to do three things: eat, fly and swim.

So the robot scratched the dirt and worms came out growing like a flower. After the little duck began to eat the worms, the robot said the first task was complete. Then the duck was a quarter grown up.

After the duck needed to swim, she just dumped him in the water. He nearly drowned. It took him twelve attempts. Then he finally got it. The bot said once again the second task is complete.

Finally he needed to fly. The robot chucked him off a bridge. He failed but it TOOK HIM 2 HR and he got it. Now he is good at flying. He can fly away from other predators.

Now the duck was grown up they both could say the third task was complete. They both lived happily together.