



Out My Window

by Amy Bauman

illustrated by Gail Guth

A watercolor illustration of a pond scene. In the foreground, there's a grassy bank with several yellow and orange flowers. A duck is swimming in the water, its tail feathers sticking up. To its right, a male mallard duck with a green head and brown chest is swimming. Further right, a smaller, brown duck is also swimming. The pond is filled with lily pads and surrounded by tall reeds and grasses. The background shows a line of trees and more flowers. The overall style is soft and artistic.

Out My Window

by Amy Bauman
illustrated by Gail Guth

Text and illustrations copyright © 2016 by Center for the Collaborative Classroom

All rights reserved. Except where otherwise noted, no part of this publication may be reproduced in whole or in part, or stored in a retrieval system, or transmitted in any form or by any means, electronic, mechanical, photocopying, recording, or otherwise, without the written permission of the publisher. For information regarding permissions, write to the Publishing Services department at Center for the Collaborative Classroom.

First edition published 2016.

Illustrations by Gail Guth
Book design by Raul Chacon

Center for the Collaborative Classroom
1250 53rd Street, Suite 3
Emeryville, CA 94608-2965
(800) 666-7270 ★ fax: (510) 464-3670
collaborativeclassroom.org

ISBN 978-1-61003-665-8

Printed in China

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 RRD 24 23 22 21 20 19 18 17 16 15



One day, two ducks waded into the water.



They splashed. They bobbed and chased. They flapped their wings.



Then they waddled out of the water.
The mother made a nest.

Much time went by. Two little ducks
broke out of their eggs.

It was spring.



The mom watched the two little ducks.
She kept the little ducks safe.



Every day, the ducks hiked to the water. One by one, they waddled toward the water.



The sun shined on the ducks in the water.
It shined on the two little ducks.
The little ducks could swim and splash.
They flapped their wings and chased.



They sat in the sun with their mother.
Every day they ate little fish, grass, and
other plants.
It was summer.



Every day the little ducks still hiked
to the water.



Then the two little ducks were not little. They were big ducks.



They dipped and chased like big ducks,
and they flapped their wings like big ducks.



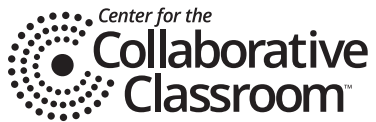
Then one day, fall came. It got cold.



It was time for the ducks to go somewhere warm.



They flapped their wings and up they went. They went to their winter home.



ISBN 978-1-61003-665-8



9 781610 036658



BR-HBRK2-42