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Mr. and Mrs. Mallard were looking for a place to live. But every time Mr. Mallard saw what looked like a nice place, Mrs. Mallard said it was no good. There were sure to be
foxes in the woods or turtles in the water, and she was
not going to raise a family where there might be foxes or
turtles. So they flew on and on.
When they got to Boston, they felt too tired to fly any further. There was a nice pond in the Public Garden, with a little island on it. "The very place to spend the night," quacked Mr. Mallard. So down they flapped.
Next morning they fished for their breakfast in the mud at the bottom of the pond. But they didn’t find much.
The busy Boston streets are too dangerous for eight little ducklings!

But with a little help from a friendly policeman, Mrs. Mallard and her family arrive safely at their new home. The Public Garden was no place for the ducklings when they were first born, but now they're old enough to brave the raucous crowds and swim with the giant swan boats. Available for the first time in a full-size paperback edition, this Caldecott Medal–winning classic continues to delight generations of children.

"One of the merriest picture books ever."
—The New York Times