

"You're welcome here,  
if you'd like a quiet moment."

*"Notes, Notices & Small Mysteries from Duckdom"*

## A QUIET SUNDAY IN DUCKDOM

No plans were made, no clocks were watched...  
and no one seemed to mind.

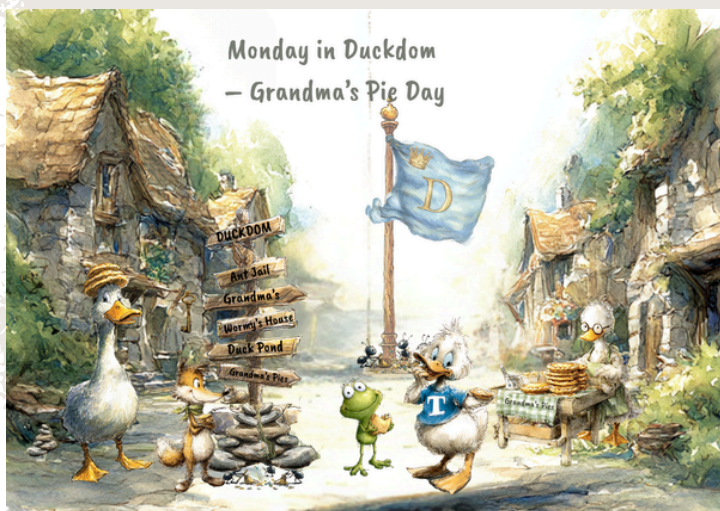
Turbo stood where the path meets the green,  
Kevin had already found something interesting  
(and possibly unnecessary),  
and Wormy... well... Wormy was simply there, as  
he always is.

Some days don't ask for much.  
Just a little sunshine, a little company,  
and a place to be.

Duckdom was quiet today...  
but not empty



## MONDAY — GRANDMA'S PIE DAY IN DUCKDOM



The bunting was still hanging, the paint was still drying...  
and a few things were not quite where they belonged.

But by mid-morning, a different kind of work had begun

From the kitchen window, warm light spilled out onto the  
path, and the gentle sound of something baking drifted  
through the village.

Grandma was already at it.  
Flour on the bench, apples sliced just so,  
and a pie that didn't need to be perfect... just shared.

One by one, things found their place again.  
And somehow...  
so did everyone else.



"According to Turbo...  
if something feels a little off,  
it probably just needs a bit of care."





## WORMY'S WEDNESDAY WISDOM



Not all words in Duckdom are found in ordinary dictionaries.  
Some are kept... quietly... in Wormy's care.  
From time to time, he shares one.

*From Wormy's Book of Words*

**Word: Bye-Bye Plane**

**Meaning:**

*A small plane Wormy uses when things feel too noisy, too busy, or too much.*

*It reminds us that it's okay to leave for a little while... and come back when we're ready.*

*Not all journeys need a destination.*

*Wormy closed his book... just a little.*



*"Have you ever needed a little 'Bye-Bye Plane' moment?"*



## FRIDAY — KITE DAY AT THE VILLAGE GREEN

The wind didn't rush today. It wandered.

Just enough to lift a kite,  
just enough to carry it...  
without ever pulling too hard.

Out on the Village Green,  
strings were held loosely,  
laughter came and went,  
and no one tried to fly too high.  
Some kites drifted.

Some dipped.  
Some simply stayed where they were.

And that was enough.



Gary  
the Goose





## A QUIET VISITOR

Not everyone in Duckdom makes a sound when they arrive.  
Some are simply... noticed, one day.

Rusty has been seen at the edge of the village,  
watching... waiting...  
as if he already knows the way.

No one is quite sure when he first appeared.

But he seems to belong.



## KEVIN'S IMPROVEMENTS

### SATURDAY IN DUCKDOM... AND KEVIN IS HELPING

A thick morning fog has settled over the village today,  
wrapping the cottages in a soft, quiet hush.

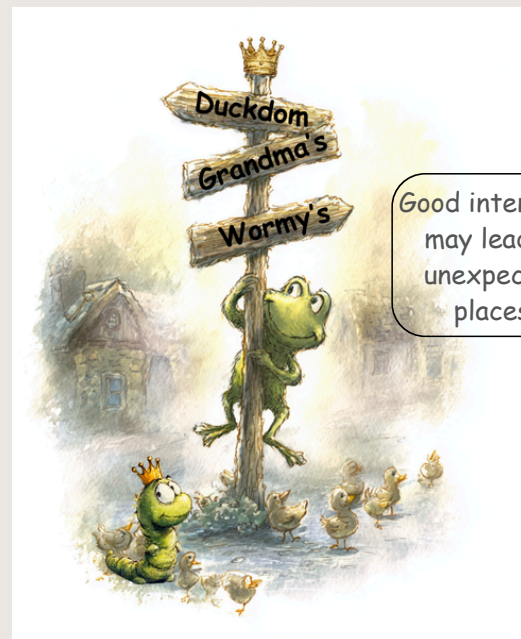
Kevin, of course, has taken this as an opportunity.

Determined to be useful, he has spent the early hours  
"improving" the signpost—  
ensuring that everything is now... *perfectly clear*.

Turbo is not entirely convinced.

Wormy has said nothing (which usually means  
everything).

Somewhere in the mist, a path leads exactly where it  
should...  
though it may take a moment to find it.



Good intentions  
may lead to  
unexpected  
places.



Kevin had a small idea...  
and made a few improvements.





## A LITTLE SOMETHING FROM DUCKDOM

### Village Apple Pie

A few apples,  
peeled slowly and shared between friends.  
A little sugar, a little spice...  
and a bit more if needed.

Pastry, pressed gently into place...  
not perfect, just enough.

Baked until the kitchen smells like home.

Best served warm,  
with whoever happens to be nearby.

"Add what feels right...  
and maybe just  
a little more."



Ooooh,  
So delish



### 'Kevin & the Mysterious Key.'

*A Duckdom Adventure*



A.J. Thomas

## FROM THE DUCKDOM SHELF

If you've been wondering about the small brass key...

'Kevin & the Mysterious Key'  
is where his journey truly begins.

A quiet discovery...  
a question that doesn't quite have an answer...  
and a path that may lead somewhere unexpected.

👉 [You can explore it here](#)



## UNTIL NEXT WEEK...

The signpost is still there...  
but it may not be pointing where you remember.  
And if you pass by it...  
you might want to look down, just for a moment.



"If you've ever wondered where Duckdom began..."

