

Mac's story

That morning, the sun shined for the first time of the year: it was spring. A little duck, named Elsa, was walking around the lake. She was sad because she didn't have a sweetheart.

She didn't know that she had a shy admirer, hiding in the bushes.

All of a sudden, Elsa tripped. She had fallen when a big and handsome duck caught her in his arms.

„ Thank you, that was very kind of you “ , she told him.

„ You're welcome. It was nothing. What's your name?”

„ Elsa “, she responded, blushing. „ And you?”

„ My name is Max. Would you like to go for a walk?”

And they left together, swimming through the water lilies in the lake.



They did not need much time to become a family.



On a beautiful spring day, while the duck was brooding, right by the yard fence, she felt the eggs under her beginning to crack. From inside the eggs you could hear the little ducks voices and one by one they began to show their heads.

„Are you all out” asked the mother duck

„No, there is still one left.”

Not after long the last duck was out.

The ducks Max and Elsa were very happy and took care of their ducklings with all of their love.



The days were passing, the birds were singing, the trees were green again, the sun was caressing the lilies lying on the water with its warm rays. The ducklings had grown. The Mother Duck was looking at them with a lasting feeling of sorrow, knowing that she had to part today the beings that she had given life to. She gathered them around her and told them:

„My darlings, you are special among all ducks and the day has come for you to leave my side. You will go to Paris, in France, were the Duck Fairy is waiting for you. She will tell you what your mission on Earth is.”



With tears in their eyes the ducks says goodbye to their mother and flew away to Paris.

The Duck Fairy was waiting for them at the Joliot Curie Elementary School and told them about the wonderful places they were going to visit. In the few days they stayed in Paris they visited some museums with the Duck Fairy, were they learned about the impressionist French painters and the techniques they used. Then they all flew away towards their destination.



The journey was long, but everybody reached their new home safely.

It's morning. The students from Lunca Pascani Secondary School begin their classes. Suddenly a special guest arrives. It was a Duck Princess.



Everybody loved her. They were all wondering who she was and why she came to visit their school.

„Who are you?’ the children asked.”

„I am a Duck Princess.”

„We believe you are Mac Princess.”

„That’s right children. I came to your school to find out as much as I can about you and then tell all the other Duck Princesses that traveled to other students from other European countries, what I’ve learned.”



Princess Mac told the students about the places she visited and she made new friends. From them she found out about the beauties of Romania, a country with dreamlike landscapes, famous castles, with clear waters that sprang from the Carpathians Mountains and flow all the way to the Black Sea. She learned about the Danube Delta, a real paradise for numerous bird species, about the wonderful people that live here, about the painters Nicolae Grigorescu, Stefan Luchian and Nicolae Tonitza, about the sculptor Constantin Brancusi and the great musician George Enescu, about the poet Mihai Eminescu and the writer Mihail Sadoveanu born in a small town in the North-East of Romania, about the customs and traditions of the Romanians that are more beautiful than any place in the world.





Thrilled about everything she found out, she promised the children that she will write a letter to her sisters to tell them about this wonderful place that Romania is.