The little yellow duckling waddled behind his mother, following her through the grassy meadow. He was so tiny, his fluffy feathers barely reaching the ground. As they walked, he spotted a bright red ladybug crawling on a leaf and couldn't help but stop to watch it closely. His mother gently nudged him forward, reminding him to stay close, but the duckling couldn't resist the ladybug's tiny dance, mesmerized by its beautiful red shell.