A Clucking Duck?

Chuck thought he was struck with good luck. His dad had just bought a truck. In the back of the truck was a duck. Chuck loved ducks. He had a rubber duck that he took a bath with every night. But this was a real duck. It was even better. His dad did not know what to do with a duck. He let Chuck have the duck. First, Chuck named the duck Buck. Then, he took Buck for a walk. Chuck and Buck walked to Lila’s house. Lila was happy to see Buck the duck. Lila said hello. Buck quacked. Lila was surprised. She thought that ducks clucked. Chuck laughed. Everyone knows that ducks do not cluck. Hens cluck. Ducks quack.