Look at him. Did you ever see a Maureen, Grace, Drake + Ducklings

Honk!

finer bird?

Hark at him. ‘Cos his honk-ing is the best we’ve heard.

We are feeling rather small In this whole she-bang.

May be you’ll forgive us all
And we hope With enough soft soap Lead our gang?

Look at him, Look at us, See the difference.

Why did we ever think him a
dud? I always knew that my family was blessed with royal blood!

Look at him. All the splendor of a noble swan.

Look at him. And we've got him as a brother.

Look at him. From a duckling to a paragon. Now that you're back on the lake

We won't swap him for another. You're back on the
Promise you won't leave.

Just believe in yourself.

Feel ing that all hope is dead and gone.

And you may find in your own way

You're a swan.