

The big thing said, « SNORT ! »
 « Oh, no! » said the baby bird. « You are
 a scary snort! »
 The snort lifted the baby bird up, up,
 up.
 Then something happened. The snort
 put the baby bird right back in the tree.
 The baby bird was home!

« I have a mother, » said the baby
 bird. « I know I do. I will find her. I
 will. I WILL! »
 Just then the baby bird saw a big
 thing. « You are my mother! » he
 said.

« Are you my mother? » the baby
 bird asked a hen.
 « No, » said the hen.
 « Are you my mother? » the baby
 bird asked a dog.
 « I am not your mother. I am a
 dog, » said the dog.
 « Are you my mother? » the baby
 bird asked a cow.
 « How could I be your mother? »
 The baby bird stopped to think.
 The kitten and the hen were not his
 mother. The dog and the cow were
 not his mother.

Out of the nest he went. Down, down,
 down ! Plop ! The baby bird could not
 fly. But he could walk. « Now I will go
 and find my mother, » he said.
 « Are you my mother? » the baby bird
 asked a kitten.
 The kitten just looked and looked. It did
 not say a thing.

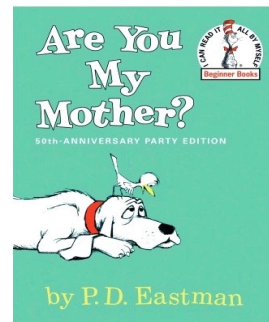
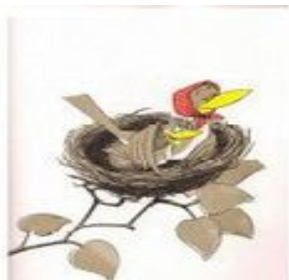
Just then the mother bird came back.
 « I know who you are, » said the baby
 bird.
 « You are not a kitten or a hen or a dog.
 You are not a cow or a snort! »

ARE YOU MY MOTHER? P.D. EASTMAN

A mother bird sat on her egg. The egg
 jumped.
 "I must get something for my baby bird to
 eat ! " she said. So away she went.

Inside the nest, the egg jumped. It
 jumped and jumped and jumped.
 Until...

« You are a bird, and you are my
 mother! »



... out came a baby bird !
 Where is my mother ? " he said.
 He did not see her anywhere.
 "I will go and look for her, " he said.