An almost True story
by Caleb Zerr
It was a nice day on Zerr farm. It was sunny, quiet, and flowery. On a hay rake sat a nest, and in that nest was an egg. A boy came to look at the egg, but the guardian bird swooped at his head. The boy ran away in fear of being imolated. But the boy would go back.
I hatched today! And I'm moving. There is a big red thing in front of me, and it is pulling me away from the farm house. I'm in a field covered in hay. But the ride is fun so I want to keep going.
I'm back at the farm yard and I'm bored. Luckily I saw a fly, and he gave me an idea. I will practice flying. I hopped up and looked over the edge. It's scary so I jumped... back into the nest instead.
Chapter two
Boy
Hey, look an egg! I'm going to check it out. It's super small. AAARGG!!! Its parents are swooping at my head. Retreat!! Whew. The egg's parents just wanted to scare me away. It worked.
The tractor is back from raking, so I sneak a look at the nest. Now the bird has hatched. He's all scruffy and wet, but I like him. I'm surprised he didn't fall out of the nest while the rake bounced in the field. I'll check on him later.
Chapter three
Birdy
I learned to fly, so now I can catch my own food and fly with the other birds. In the morning the boy comes and chases us off the wires. I play around with him. I fly off one wire to the next and back and forth and back and forth until the boy goes inside. The boy laughs a lot, and I like him.
Chapter four
An Ending
Birdy went south today, and the boy went back to school. The boy never forgot the bird though. You've just finished reading it. The end.