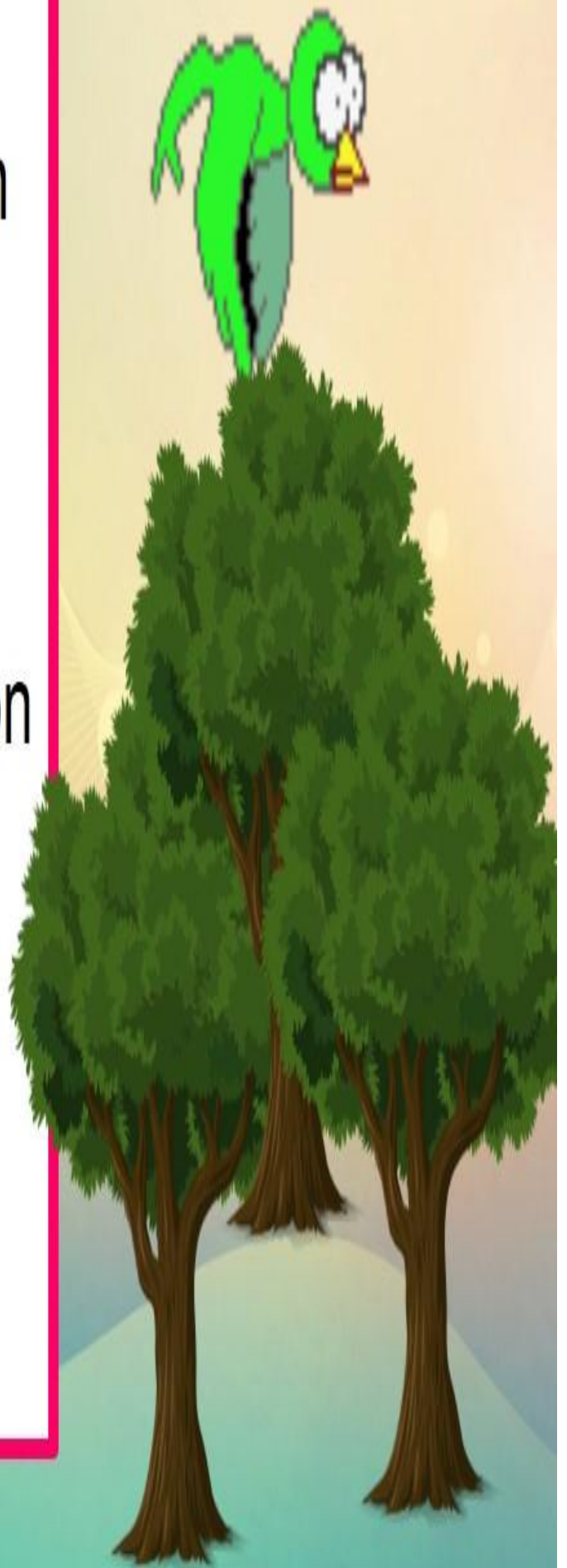


# The Green Bird



There was a small Green Bird, as green as a leaf, that lived in a forest. He had a long tail that bobbed up and down when he sang. The crest on his head spread like a tiny fan when he was alarmed. He was just a little bigger than a sparrow but more slender.





In the morning  
when the sun came up, he  
sang: "Tweet! Tweet!  
Tweet! Hello! Hello! Hello!"  
And in the evening when  
the sun went down, he  
sang: "Tweet! Tweet!  
Tweet! So long! So long! So  
long!" He sang his songs  
over and over. He never  
grew tired of singing the  
same thing.



One day, the little Green Bird sang to his Ladylove: "Tweet! Tweet! Tweet! Come here! Come here! Come here!" And Ladylove came. They built a nest at the end of the branch. She laid two green eggs, not very big. She sat and sat all day long until, "Tap! Tap! Tap!" The birdlings hatched from the eggs and popped out.



**What do you think happened next?**





“Tweet! Tweet! Tweet!  
Come home! Come home!  
Come home!”

One day, Green Bird got sick, so Ladylove went out to look for food. After two days, Green Bird called his Ladylove.

**Did Ladylove come back home?**

“Tweet! Tweet! Tweet! I’m here! I’m here! I’m here!” and they opened their mouths wide to be fed. The Green Bird and his Ladylove fed their chicks until they were old enough to fly.



But Ladylove did not come. He called again: "Tweet! Tweet! Come here! Come here!" But still she did not come. The next day, Green Bird felt good. He flew to the tallest tree in the forest and sang. "Tweet! Tweet! Tweet! Come here! Come here! Come here!" and still she did not reply.





“Tweet! Tweet!  
Tweet!  
Come home! Come  
home! Come home!”

After singing several times, he knew she would never come again. So the little Green Bird flew into the air, higher and higher. He soared into the blue sky, singing and singing to his Ladylove: “Tweet! Tweet! Tweet! Come home! Come home! Come home!”



“Tweet! Tweet!  
Tweet!  
Come home! Come  
home! Come home!”

After singing several times, he knew she would never come again. So the little Green Bird flew into the air, higher and higher. He soared into the blue sky, singing and singing to his Ladylove: “Tweet! Tweet! Tweet! Come home! Come home! Come home!”



# Questions:



- How does Green Bird look?
- What does he do every morning?  
every evening?
- What does he do to make his  
ladylove come near?
- What did Green Bird and Ladylove  
build at the end of the branch?
- How many eggs did they have?

- What did they do to hatch the eggs?
- When the birdlings opened their mouths, what did Green Bird and Ladylove do?
- What kind of parents were they?
- What happened when Green Bird got sick?
- What did Green Bird do when his Ladylove did not come back?
- When Green Bird felt good, what did he do?

