

GRIFF LEARNS TO FLY!
ONCE IN A NEST IN A
VERY HIGH TREE, AN EGG
CRACKED OPEN AND OUT CAME A
GRIFFIN. HIS HEAD LOOKED
LIKE A BIRD AND HIS BODY
LIKE A LION. HIS MOM NAM
ED HIM GRIFF. GRIFF'S
MOM FLEW OFF TO FIND
SOME FOOD FOR HIM
AND THE OTHER

HATCHLINGS. HE WAS
AMAZED TO SEE HER FLY.
HE SPREAD HIS WINGS
AND PRACTICED
FLAPPING THEM. GRIFF
WANTED TO LEARN
FLYING, BUT HIS MOM
TOLD HIM HE WASN'T
QUITE READY YET.
HE INSISTED ON PRACTICING
AND MADE A RUNNING

START ON THE TREE
BRANCH BUT COULD NOT STOP.
BEFORE HE KNEW IT,
HE WAS FALLING TO THE
GROUND. HIS WEAK
TLE WINGS COULDN'T HOLD HIM
GRIP LANDED ON
THE GRASS WITH
A SPLAT! NOW HE
WAS A BIT DIZZY
AND HE WONDERED

WHAT he SHOULD DO.
THEN he FELT
A TUG ON his BACK.

MOM HAD GRABBED HIM!

THEN she FLEW BACK
UP INTO THE AIR.
ONCE IN THE AIR

she let him GO, AND
THIS TIME GRIFFS

LITTLE WINGS HELD
HIM. HE WAS FINALLY ABLE TO

FIV.