

THE LITTLE BIRD
AND
THE LITTLE WORM
BY RUSSELL NOHELTY



THE LITTLE BIRD AND THE LITTLE WORM

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For my cherished sister.

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*One day a little bird came home
to find a little hole in her perfect little nest.*



*So the little bird chirped goodbye
to her little bird family.*

*And set off to find the perfect
little twig to fix her perfect little nest.*



She flew and she flew and she flew.

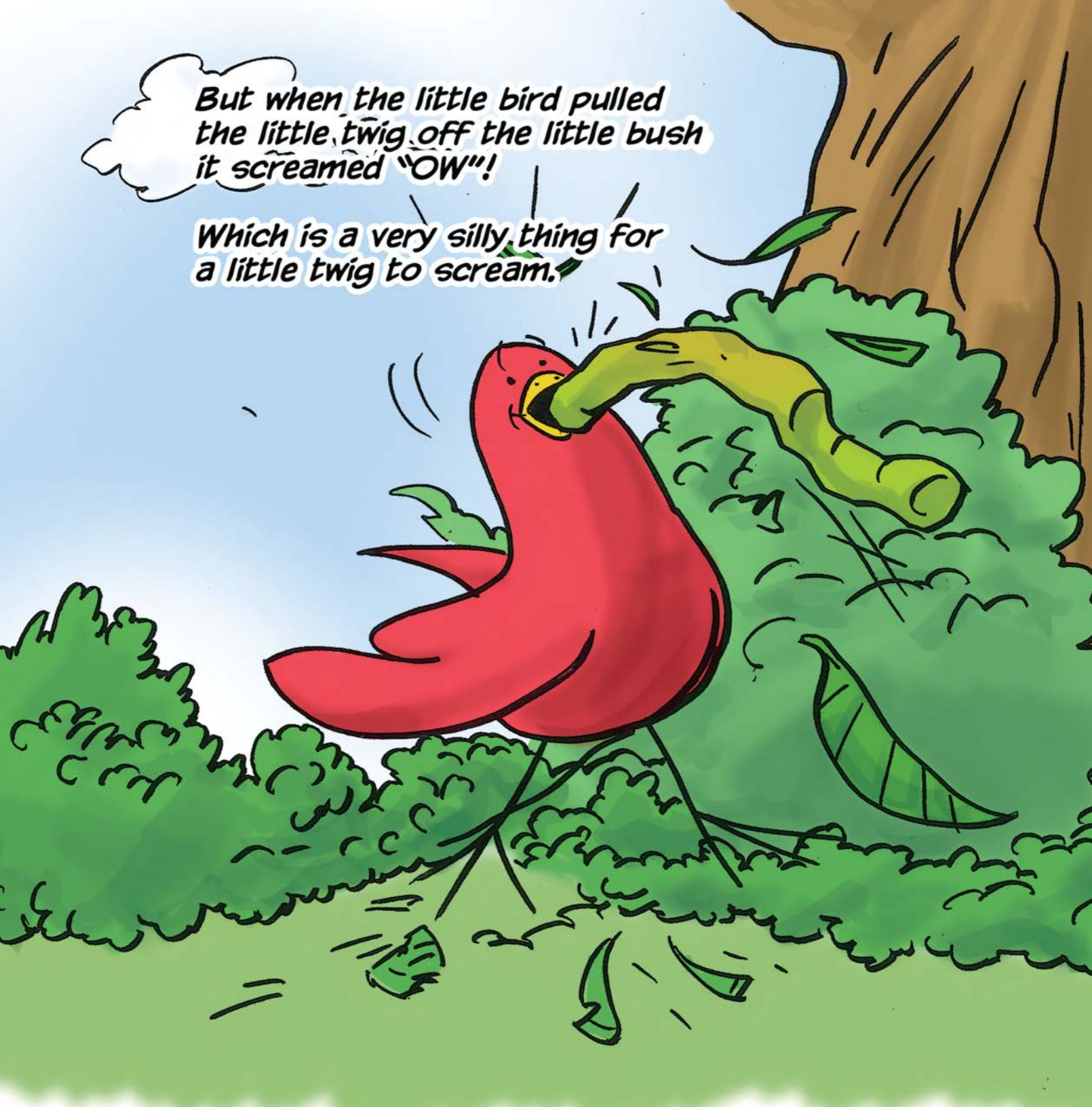
She looked and she looked and she looked.

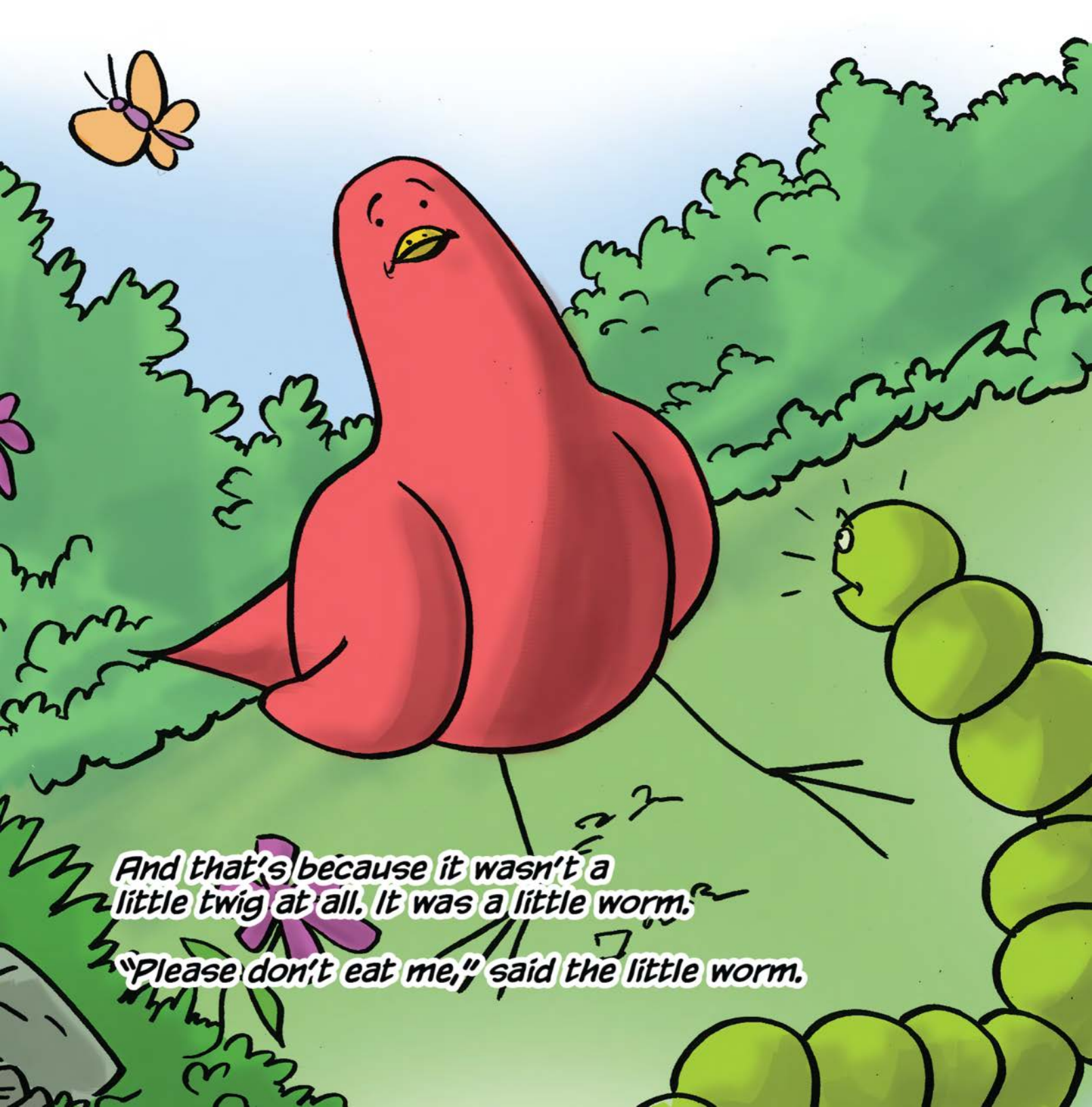
*Until she saw a perfect little bush with the
perfect little twig to fix her perfect little nest.*



But when the little bird pulled
the little twig off the little bush
it screamed "OW"!

Which is a very silly thing for
a little twig to scream.





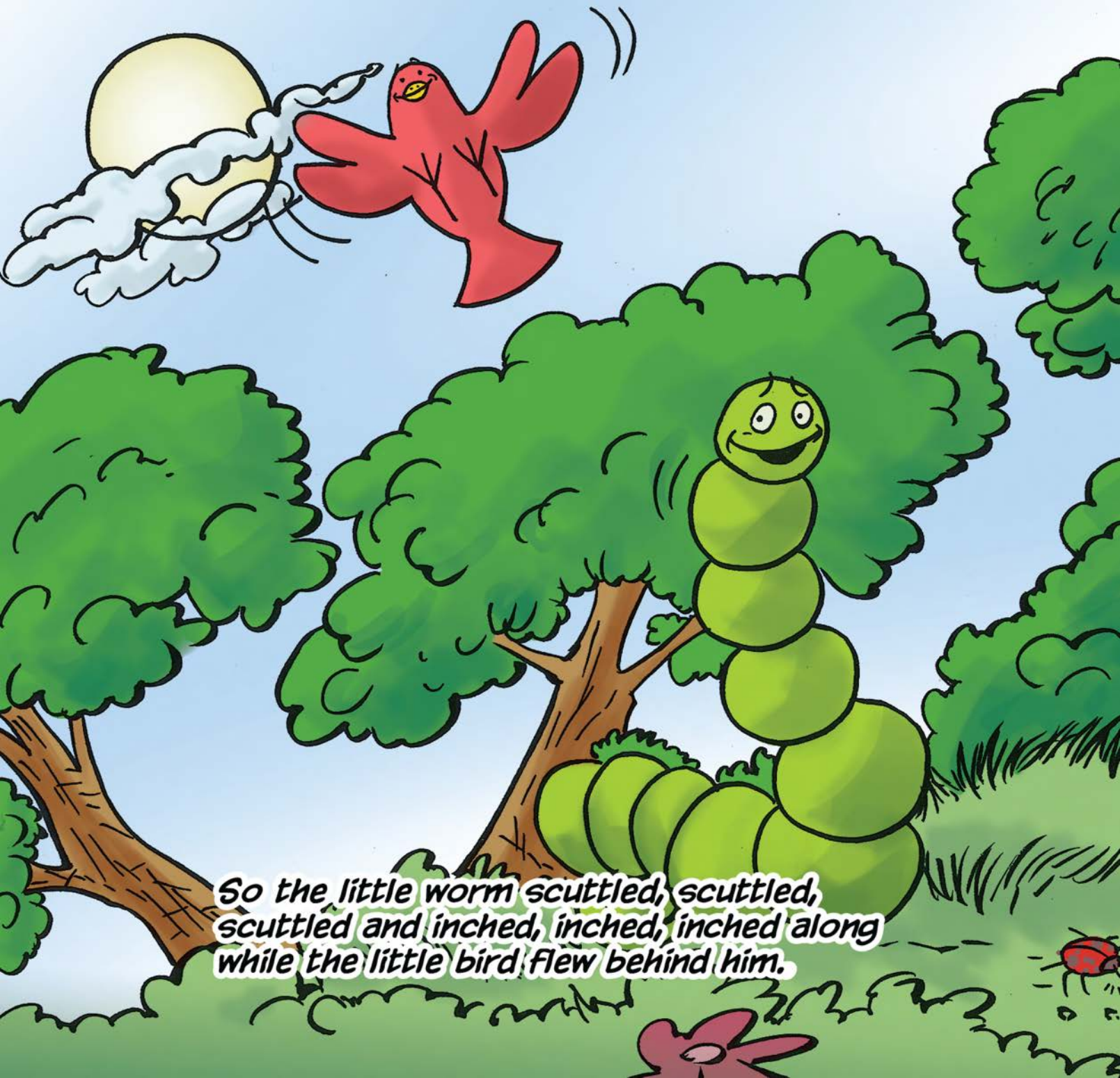
And that's because it wasn't a little twig at all. It was a little worm.

"Please don't eat me," said the little worm.

*"I don't want to eat you," chirped the little bird.
"I only want to find a perfect little twig to fix
a little hole in my perfect little nest."*

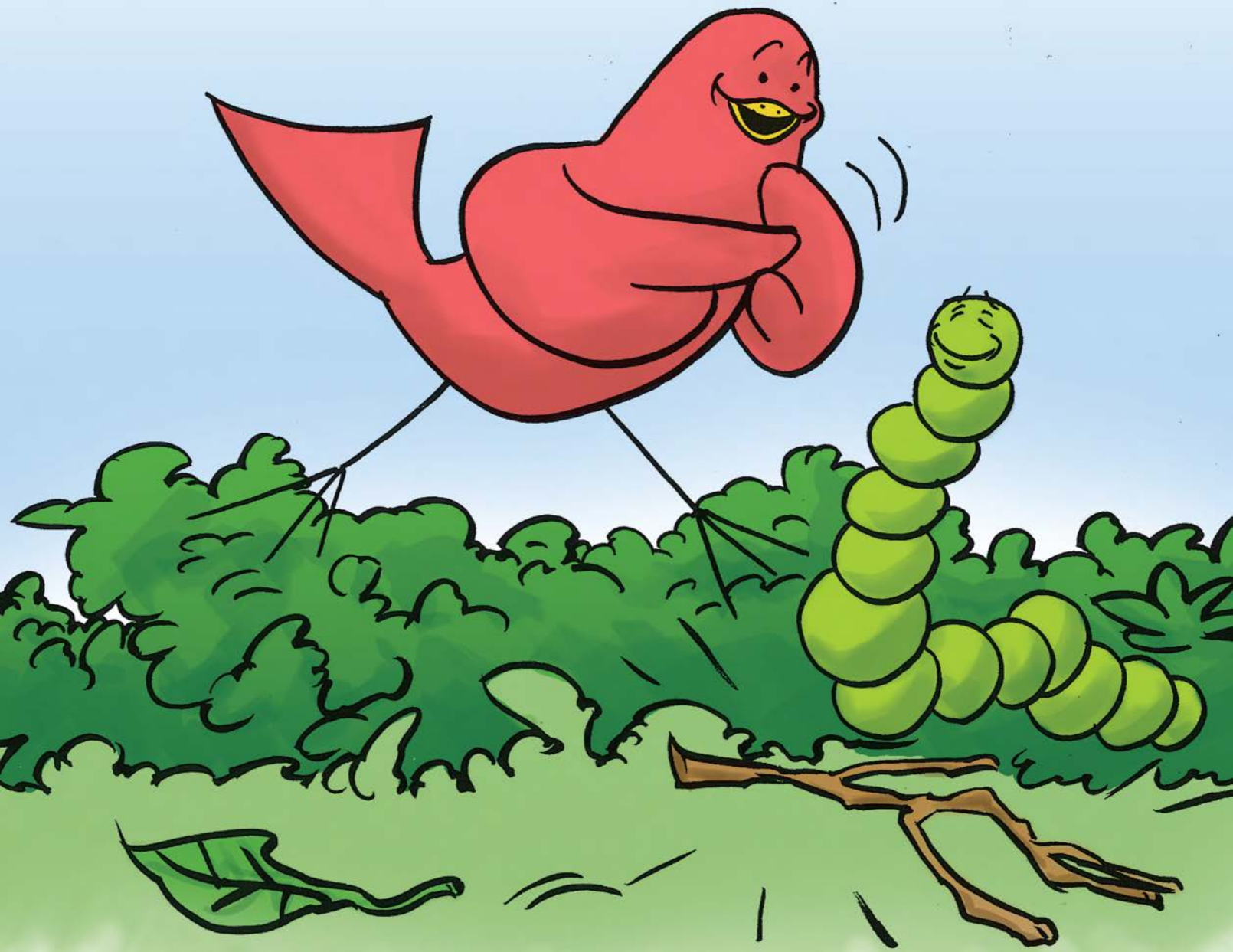
*"I know exactly where to find a perfect little
twig like that," said the little worm. "Follow me."*

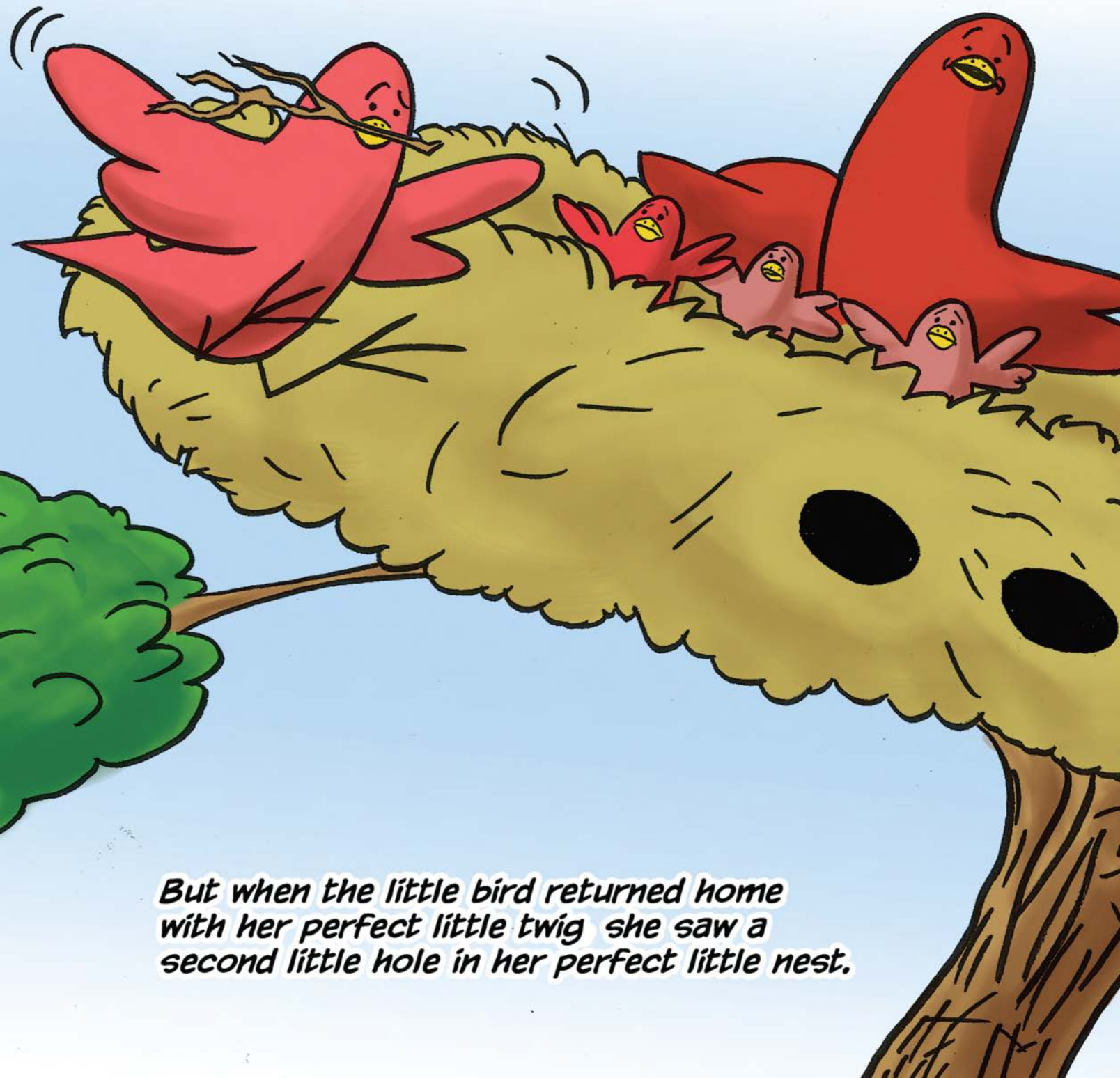




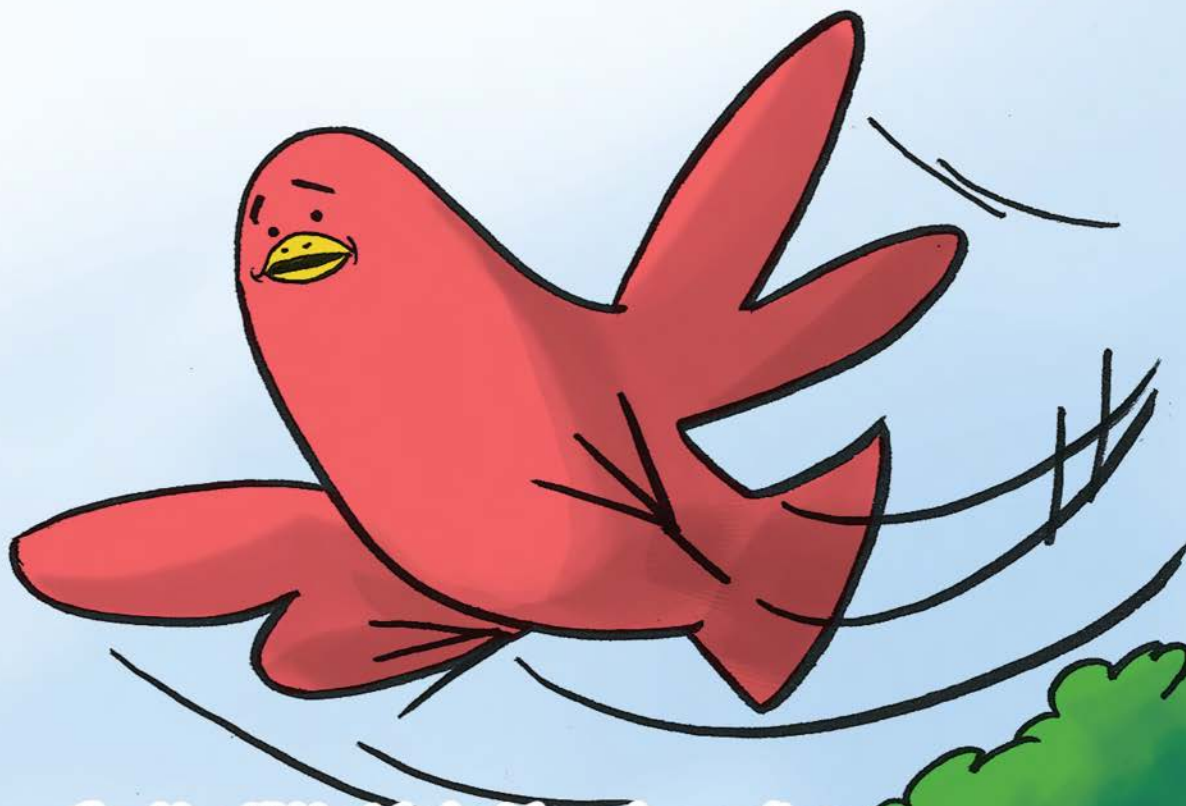
*So the little worm scuttled, scuttled,
scuttled and inched, inched, inched along
while the little bird flew behind him.*

*And when the little worm finally stopped
it was in front of the perfect little twig to fix
the little hole in the little bird's perfect little nest.*





But when the little bird returned home with her perfect little twig she saw a second little hole in her perfect little nest.

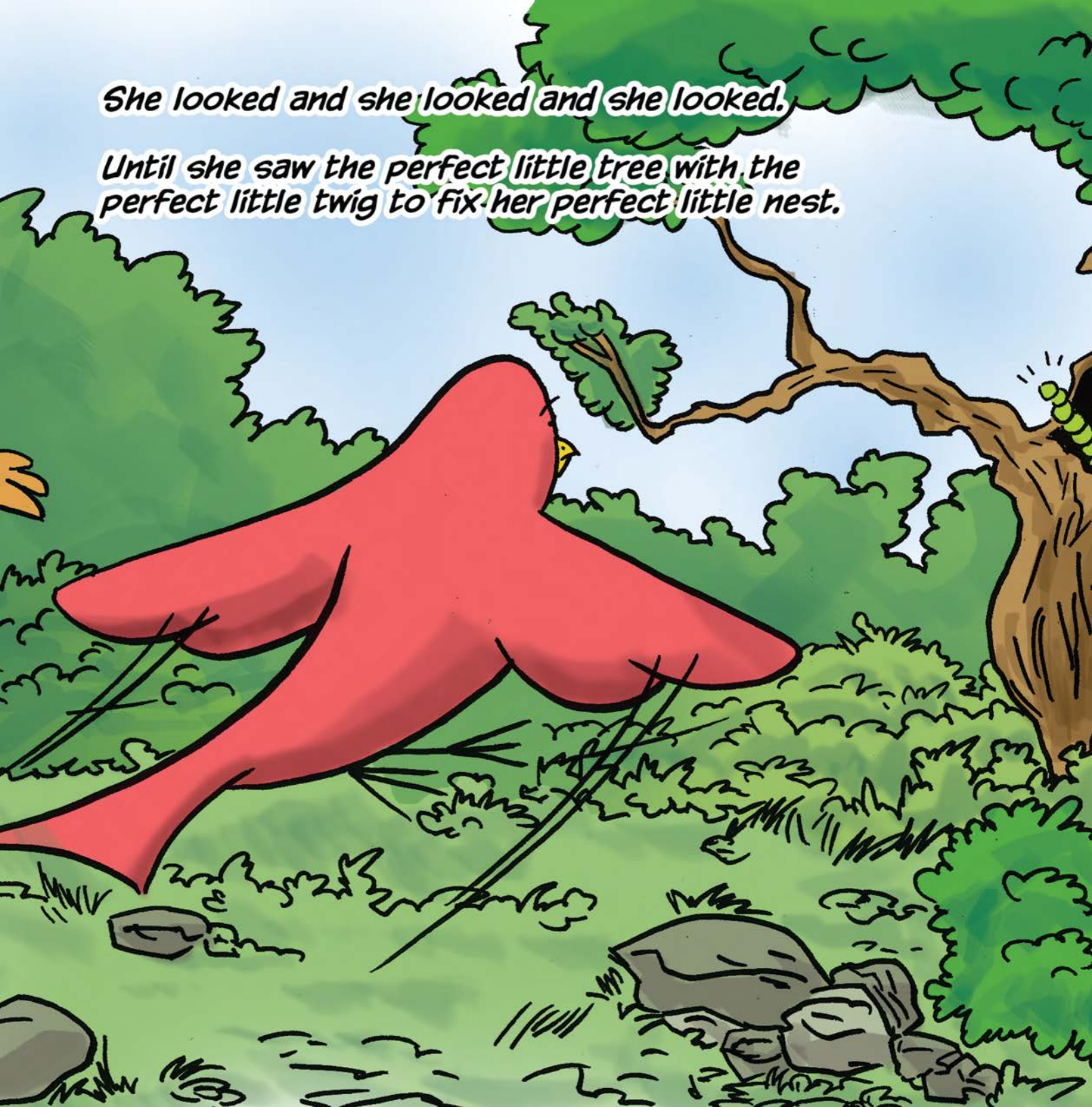


*So the little bird chirped goodbye
to her little bird family.*

*And set off to find another perfect
little twig to fix her perfect little nest.*

She looked and she looked and she looked.

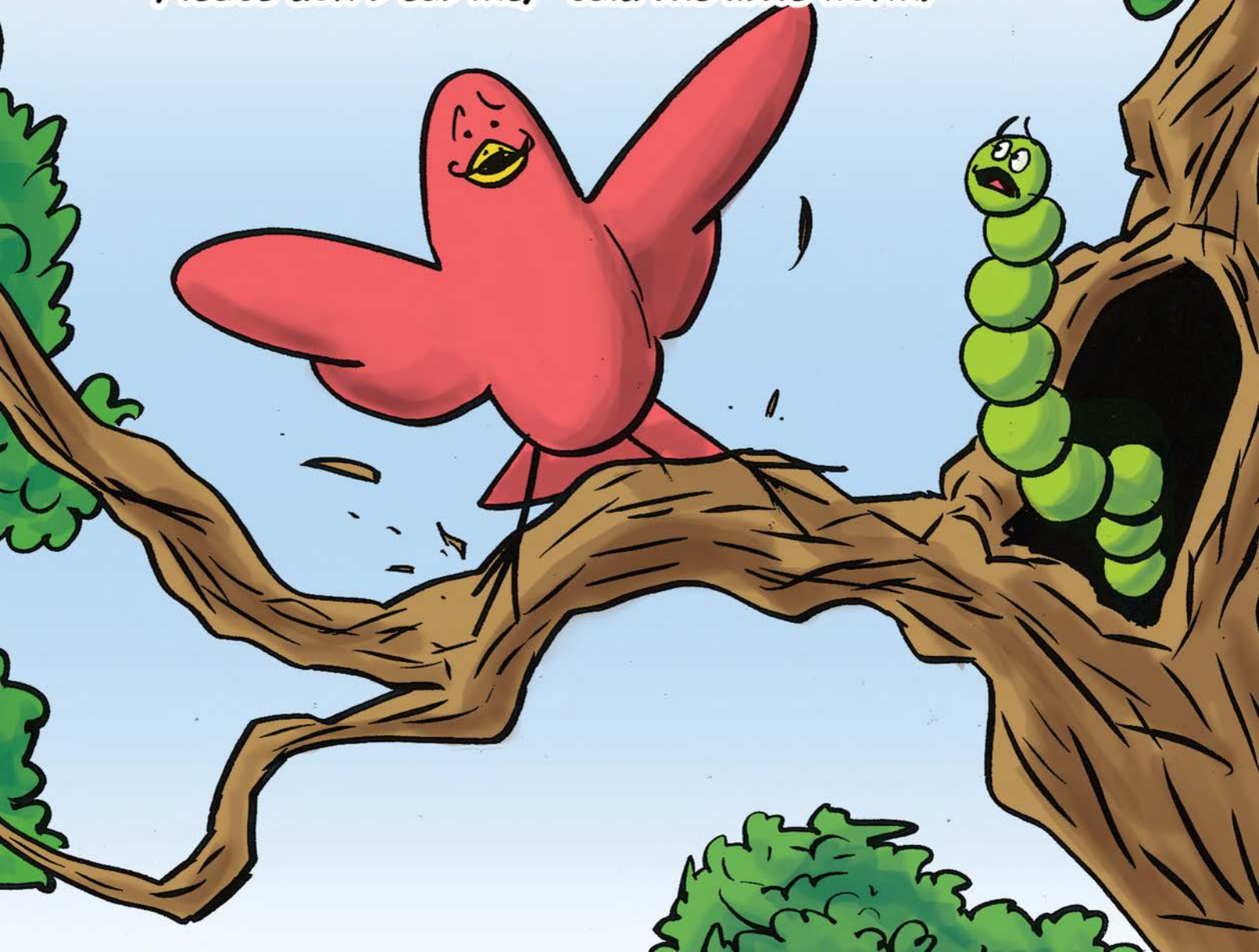
*Until she saw the perfect little tree with the
perfect little twig to fix her perfect little nest.*

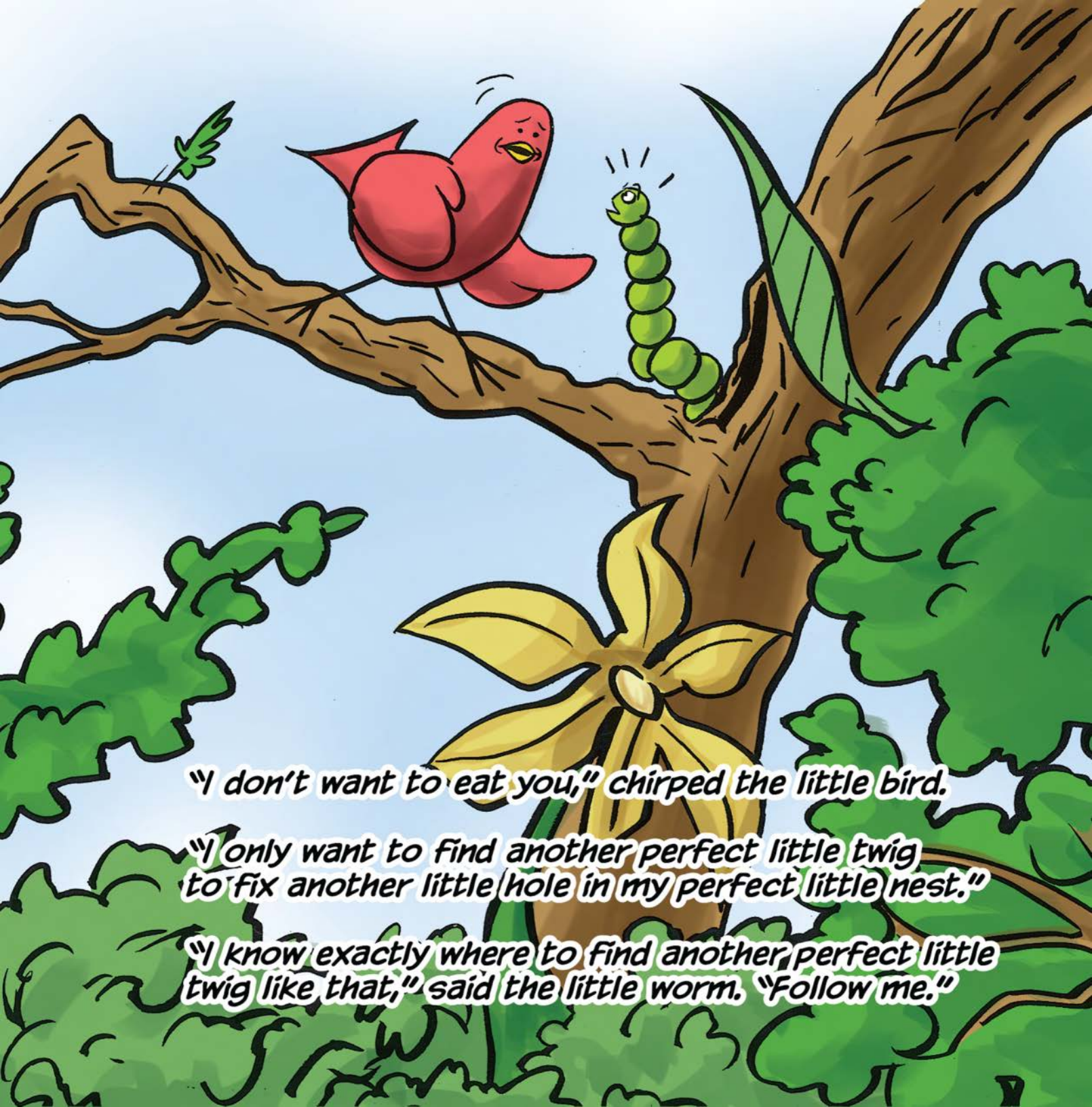


*But when the little bird landed she saw
it wasn't a perfect little twig at all.*

It was the little worm.

"Please don't eat me," said the little worm.





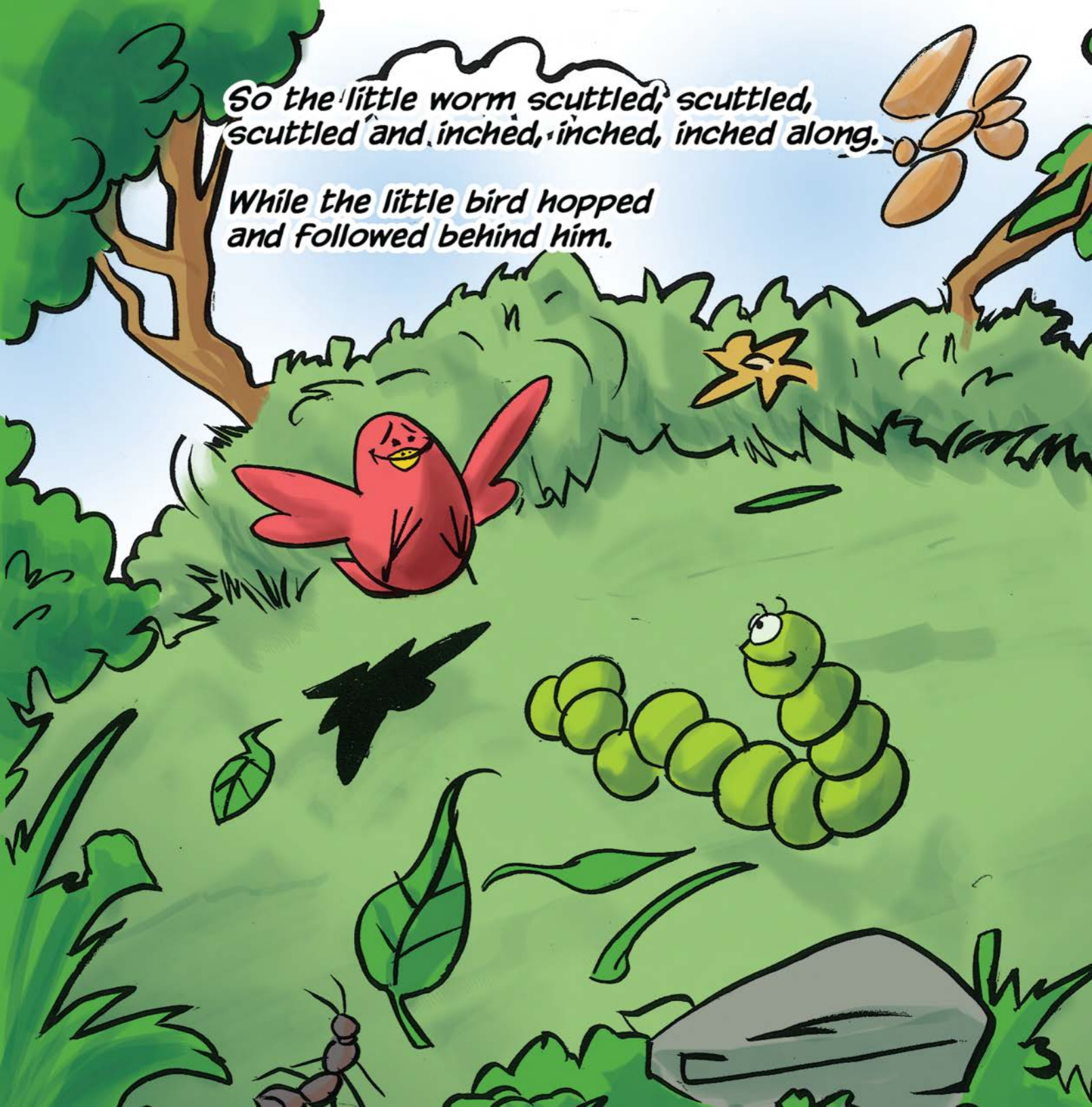
"I don't want to eat you," chirped the little bird.

"I only want to find another perfect little twig to fix another little hole in my perfect little nest."

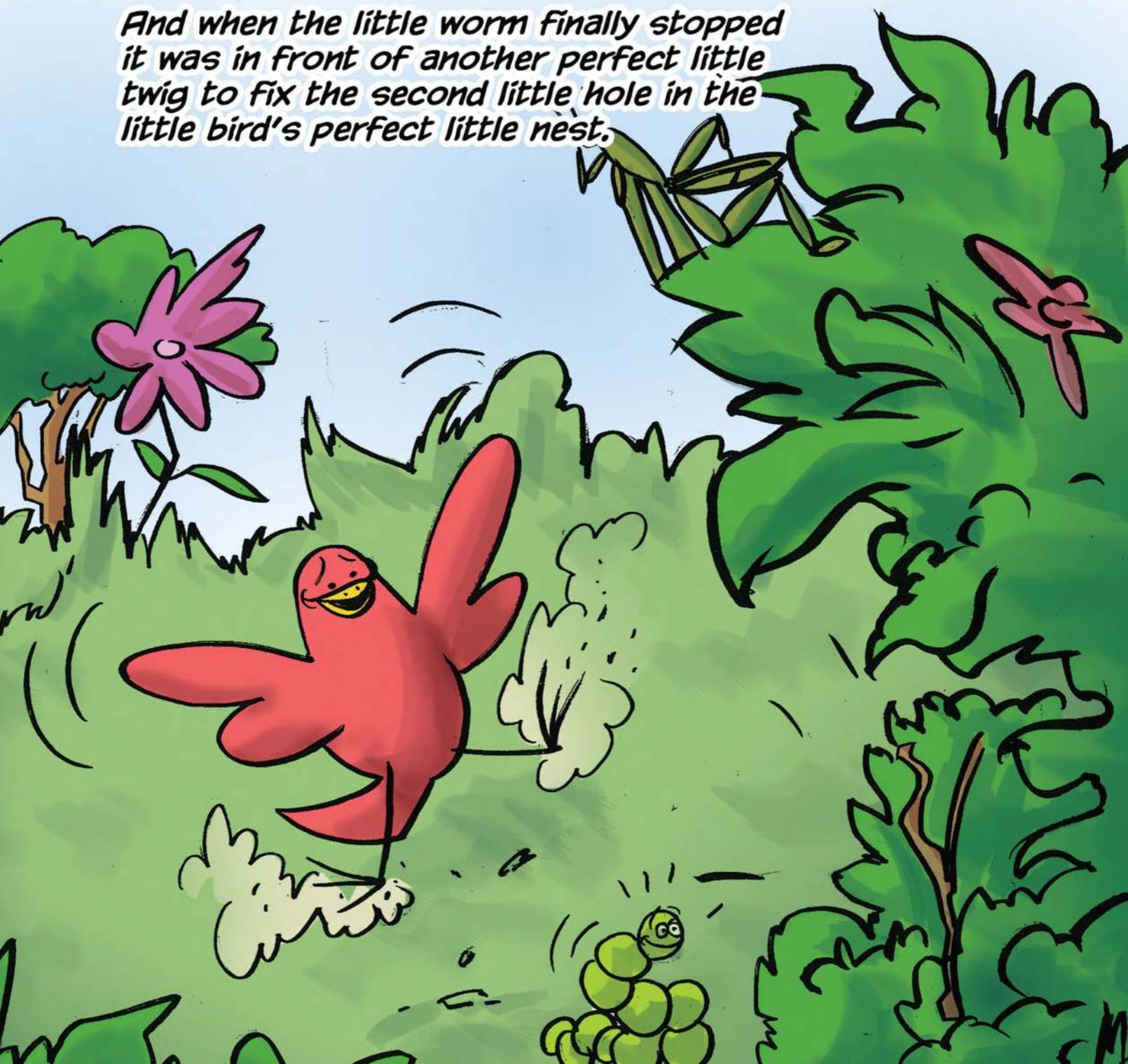
"I know exactly where to find another perfect little twig like that," said the little worm. "Follow me."

*So the little worm scuttled, scuttled,
scuttled and inched, inched, inched along.*

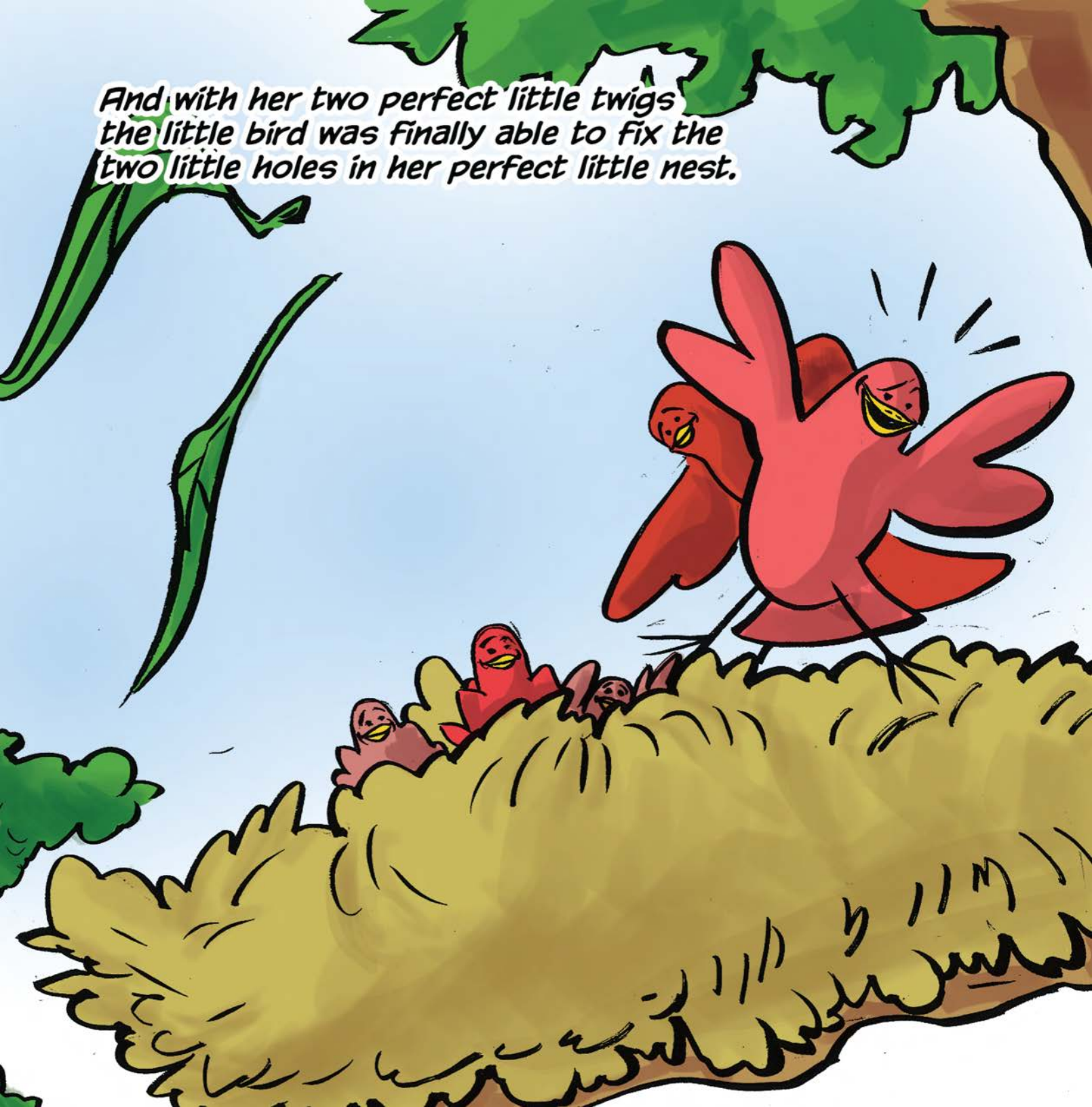
*While the little bird hopped
and followed behind him.*



*And when the little worm finally stopped
it was in front of another perfect little
twig to fix the second little hole in the
little bird's perfect little nest.*



*And with her two perfect little twigs
the little bird was finally able to fix the
two little holes in her perfect little nest.*



But her perfect little children still weren't happy.

"What's wrong?" chirped the little bird.

"We are very hungry," they replied.

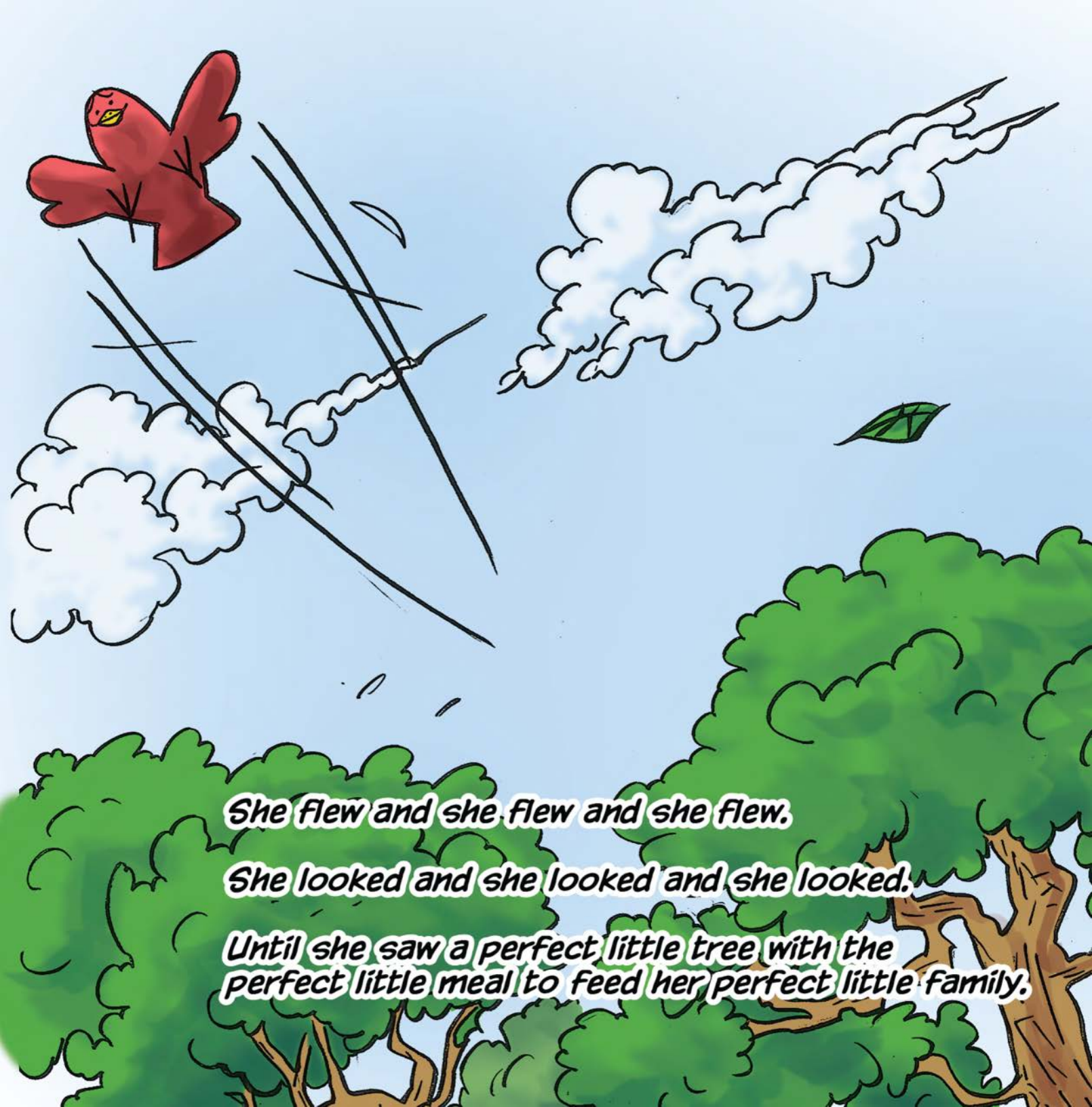


The little bird knew exactly what to do.

She chirped goodbye to her little bird family.

*And set off to find the perfect little meal
to feed her perfect little children.*

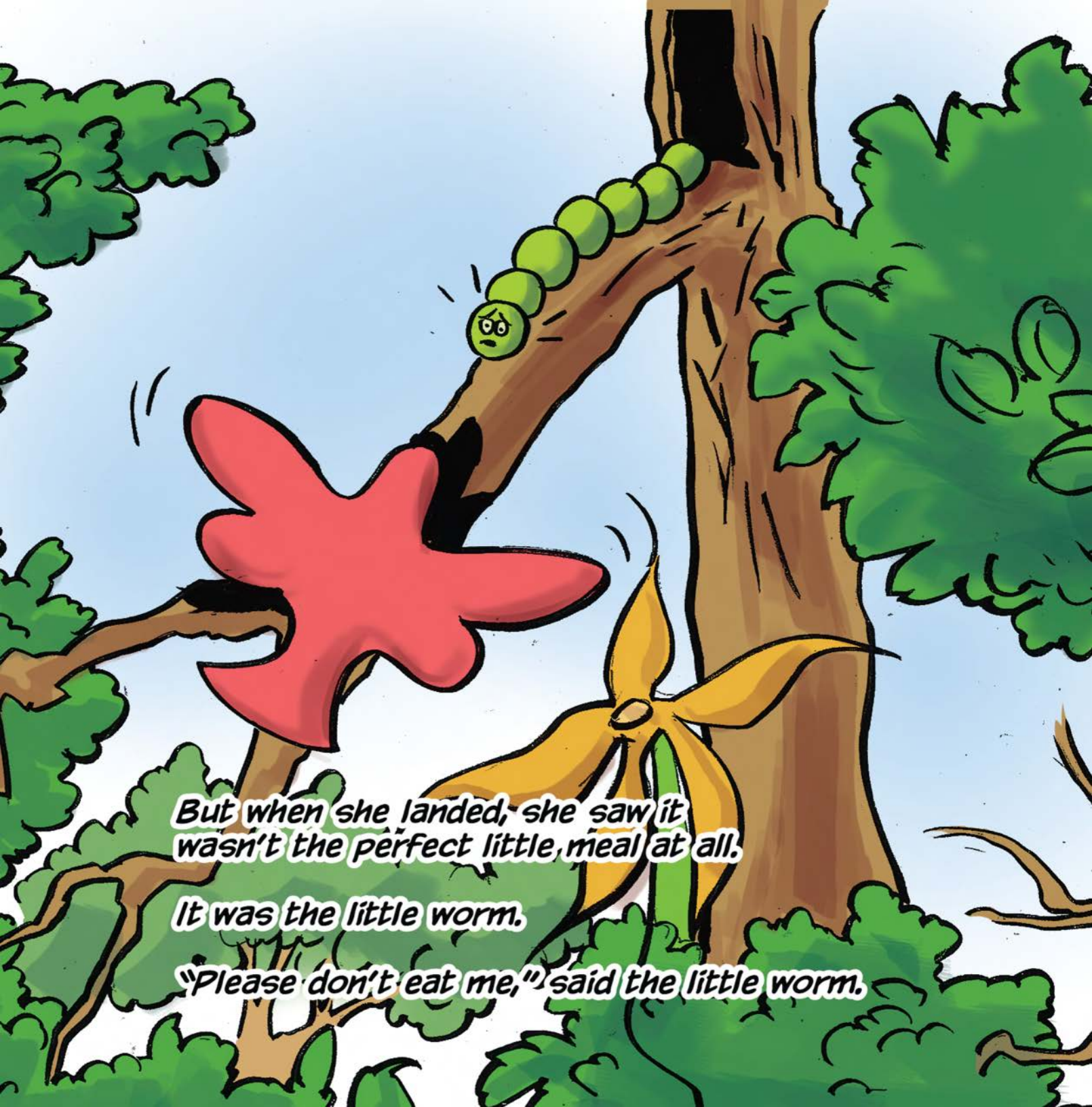




She flew and she flew and she flew.

She looked and she looked and she looked.

*Until she saw a perfect little tree with the
perfect little meal to feed her perfect little family.*



But when she landed, she saw it wasn't the perfect little meal at all.

It was the little worm.

"Please don't eat me," said the little worm.

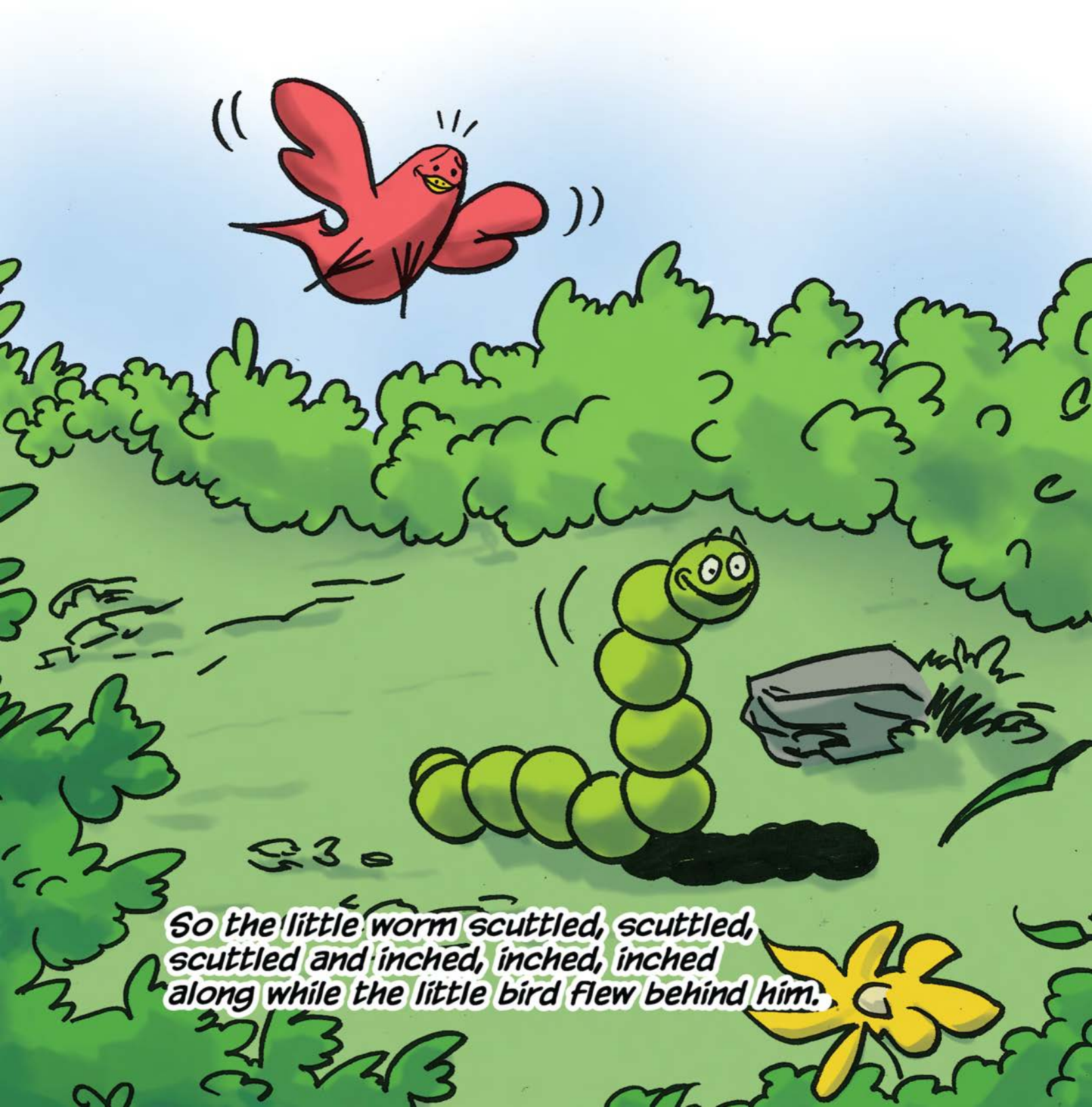


"I do not want to eat you," chirped the little bird.

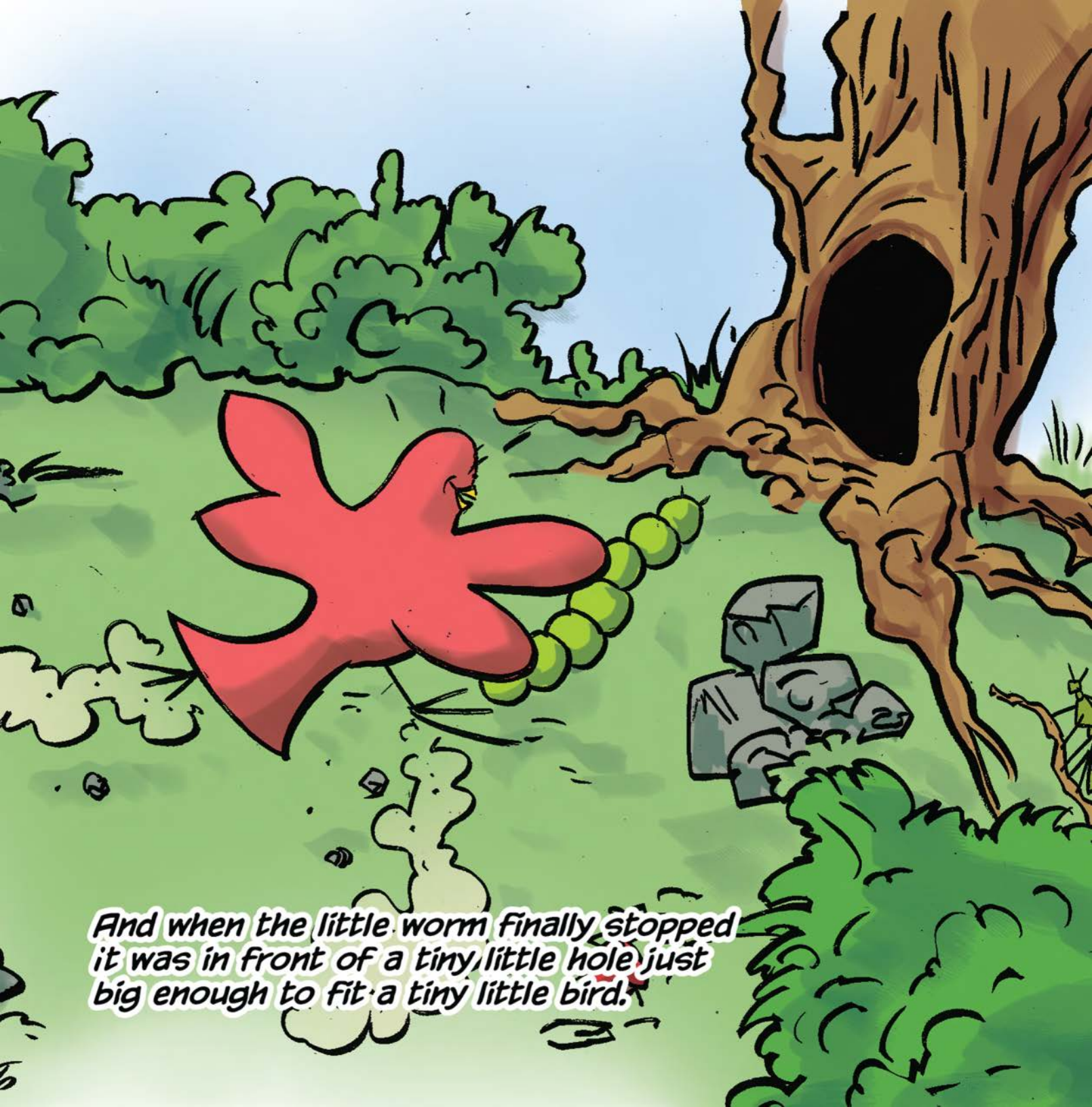
"But my children are very hungry.

*They need the perfect little meal to
feed their perfect little bellies."*

*"I know exactly where to find a perfect little meal
like that," said the little worm. "Follow me."*



So the little worm scuttled, scuttled, scuttled and inched, inched, inched along while the little bird flew behind him.

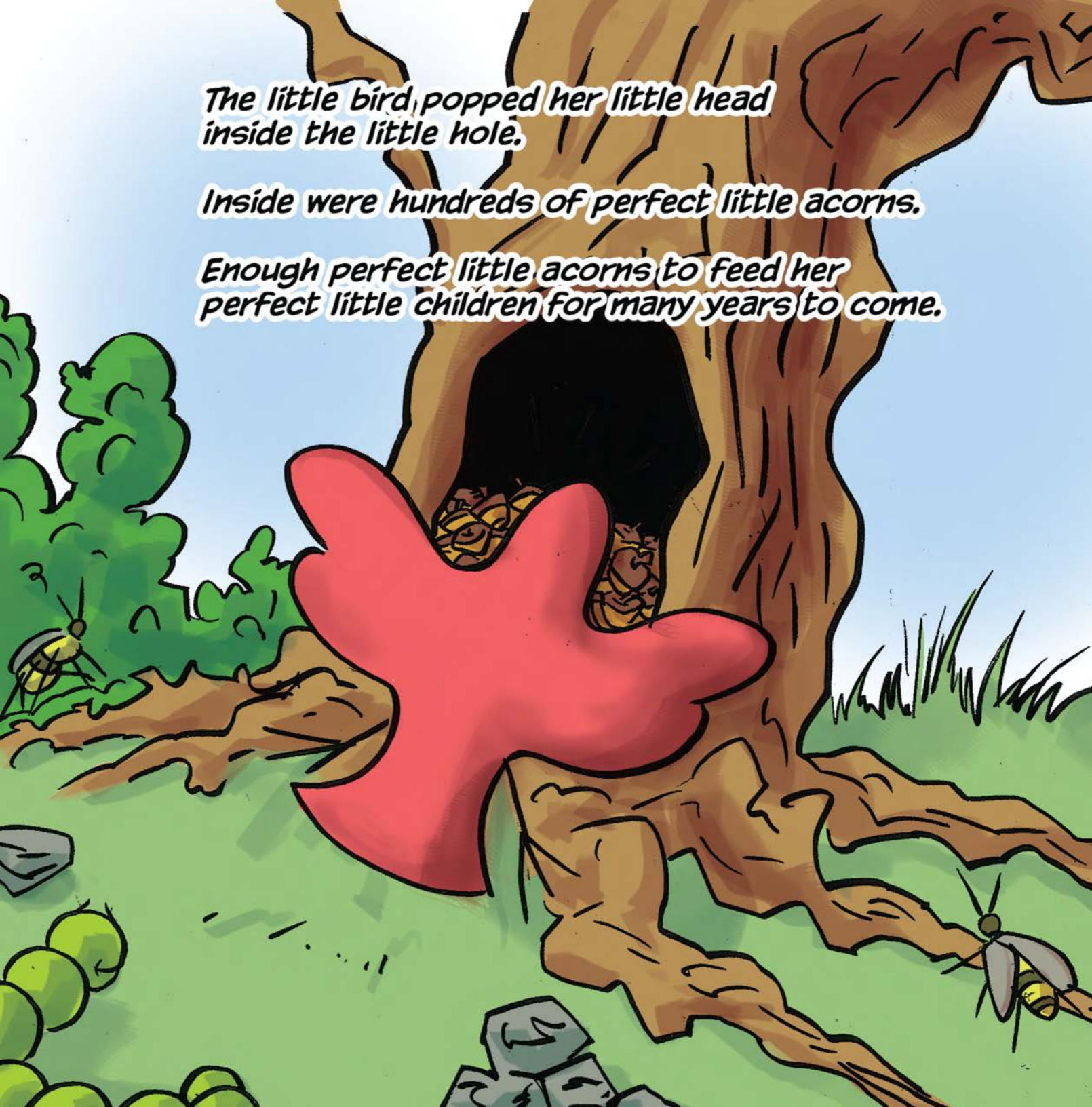


*And when the little worm finally stopped
it was in front of a tiny little hole just
big enough to fit a tiny little bird.*

*The little bird popped her little head
inside the little hole.*

Inside were hundreds of perfect little acorns.

*Enough perfect little acorns to feed her
perfect little children for many years to come.*





*And with that, the little bird and
the little worm were friends for the
rest of their perfect little days.*