Jelly

The Baby Bird's Song

LITTLE READERS



Mia walks in the garden
with Mom. The morning
is bright and warm.



A little sound comes
from the tree.
“Chirp, chirp!”



Mia stops walking.
"Did you hear that?"
she asks Mom.



"I did," says Mom.
They look up together
at the leafy branches.




A small nest sits
on a low branch.
Something moves inside.


A baby bird peeks
over the edge.
Its feathers are soft.


"Hello, little bird,"
Mia says quietly.
The bird gives a chirp.


A parent bird sits
near the nest. It watches
the baby closely.


The baby bird opens
its little beak.
"Chirp, chirp!" it calls.


Mia smiles at the sound.
"It has a tiny song,"
she says.

The parent bird flutters
to another branch.
Mia and Mom watch.



Then it flies away
over the garden fence.
The baby stays in the nest.




"Where did it go?"
Mia asks. "It may be
looking for food," says Mom.


The baby bird chirps again.
Mia takes a little step
toward the tree.


"Can I help the baby?"
she asks. Mom kneels
beside her.


"We can give the birds
some space," Mom says.
"Let us watch quietly."


Mia nods. She and Mom
walk to a bench
a little way from the tree.


They sit down together.
Mia can still see
the nest in the branches.


A butterfly flies past.
Leaves move softly
in the breeze.


"Chirp, chirp!"
The little sound reaches
Mia and Mom.


"I hope the parent bird
comes back soon,"
Mia whispers.


"Let us wait and see,"
Mom says. They sit
quietly on the bench.


A bird flies over the fence
and lands near the nest.
Mia points gently.


“It is back!” she says.
The parent bird has
some food for the baby.


The baby opens its beak.
The parent gives it food
and stays close by.


Mia watches from the bench.
"The parent came back,"
she says with a smile.


The baby bird gives
another little chirp.
The parent answers softly.


"They sound like they are talking," Mia says.
Mom smiles.

The baby makes a sound
like a tiny song.
Mia listens carefully.




"Chirp, chirp, cheep!"
Mia sings it softly
to Mom.


Mom and Mia walk
to the garden table.
Mia finds paper and crayons.


She draws a tree
with a little nest
among the green leaves.


Then she draws
a baby bird in the nest
and a parent bird nearby.


"This is their home,"
Mia tells Mom. She points
to her picture.


Mom looks at the drawing.
“You remembered the little nest,” she says.


Mia adds a yellow sun
above the tree. Then
she puts down her crayon.

The birds are resting
in the tree. Mia and Mom
watch from the path.



"Goodbye, little birds,"
Mia whispers. She gives
a small wave.



A soft chirp comes
from the nest. Mia smiles
and takes Mom's hand.



As they go inside,
Mia can still remember
the baby bird's song.



Where do Mia and Mom
hear a little sound?
What do they find?




Where is the baby bird?
Who is close by
to care for it?


Why does the parent bird
fly away?
What does Mom think?


How do Mia and Mom
give the birds space?
Where do they wait?


What does the parent bird
bring back to the nest?
What does the baby do?

What does the baby's
little song sound like?
Can you make the sound?




What does Mia draw
at the garden table?
What colors does she use?


How does Mia say goodbye to the birds? Tell the story in order.

The End

