

The Story of a Blue Bird by Tomek Bogacki



A little blue bird was born in the nest of a big tree. He grew fast.

"Why don't you go and *learn* how to fly with your brother and sister? Don't you *wonder* what is out there?" his mother asked. "Oh, yes. But I am still a little bit *afraid*," the blue bird answered.

So while the other birds tested their wings the little blue bird sat in the nest, watching.

At night he couldn't sleep, imagining what might be out there beyond the trees. "Mama, Mama, what is out there?" he asked. "*Nothing*," she said. "Now go to sleep."

Nothing? he *wondered*... And he couldn't stop thinking about it.

The next morning the little blue bird was gone, and everyone *wondered* what had happened.

"*Nothing, nothing*, where is this *nothing?*" the little blue bird *thought* as he walked away from his nest in the big tree.

"Is *nothing* high, or is *nothing* low? Is *nothing* here, or is *nothing* there? What does *nothing* look like?"

There was no one to ask, so he kept on going.

He came upon a pool of blue water. It looked like *nothing* he had ever seen before, but he didn't know if this was the *nothing* he was looking for.

"What are you looking for?" someone asked him.

"*Nothing*," he answered, surprised. "Oh! Come with me," said the green bird. And the blue bird *joined* him.

Suddenly a flock of colorful birds came flying by. "What are you looking for?" they asked.

"*Nothing*," the green bird answered.

"Oh! Come with us," they called.

And the green bird spread his wings and *flew* up.

And the little blue bird forgot that he was *afraid* of flying. He, too, spread his wings and *flew* up to *join* them.

And they *flew* high, and they *flew* low. They *flew* here, and they *flew* there.

"How *wonderful* it is to fly," the little blue bird *thought*.

"Where have you been? What have you seen?" asked his brother and sister when the blue bird came back home.

"What happened to make you fly so well?" asked his mother.

"*Nothing*," said the blue bird, happily fluttering his wings.

"Tell us, tell us all about it," said his brother and sister.

"Come with me!" said the blue bird.

And they *flew* high, and they *flew* low.

They *flew* here, and they *flew* there. They *flew* everywhere...all together.

Phonics Skill	Comprehension Skill	High-Frequency Words
Long Vowel /ī/ igh	Plot	afraid, flew, join, learn, nothing, thought, wonder
Genre: Fiction		
In fiction for children, animals sometimes act like people. Look for ways the birds in the story act like people and ways they act like real birds.		

Think About

1. What was the little blue bird looking for? What does he find?
2. How does the green bird help the blue bird?
3. Why is it easier for the blue bird to fly with his new friends than alone?
4. Tell about the first time you tried to do something. Tell what you did and how you felt.
5. What lesson does the blue bird *learn* in the story?