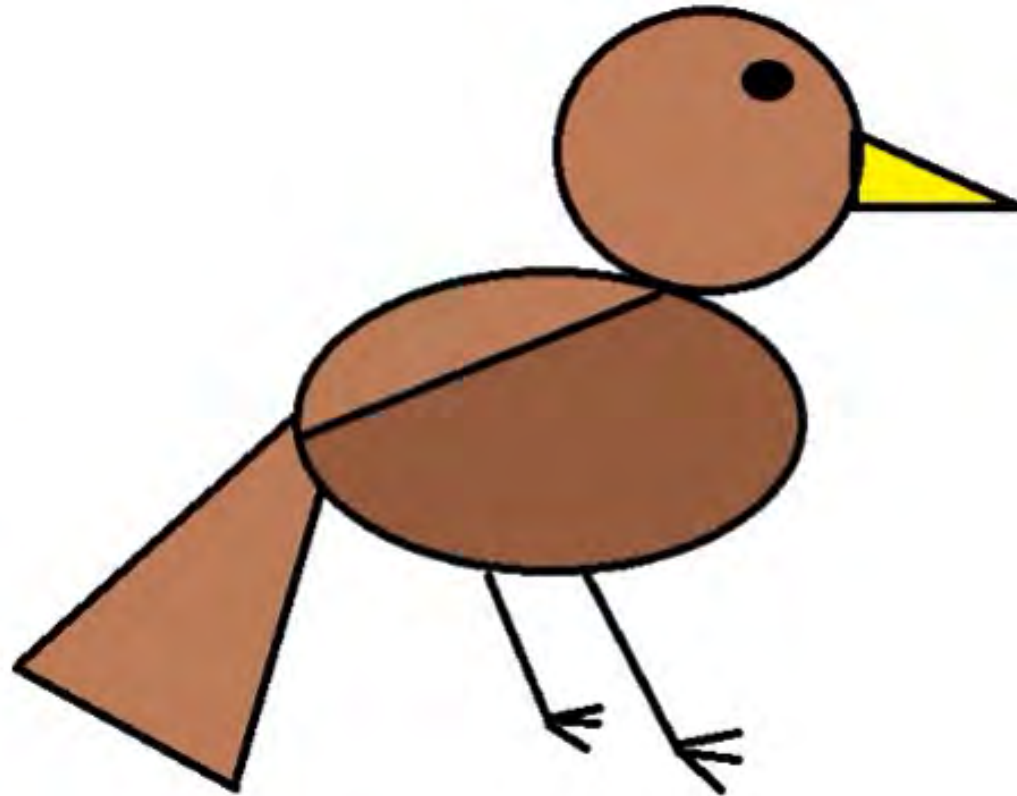
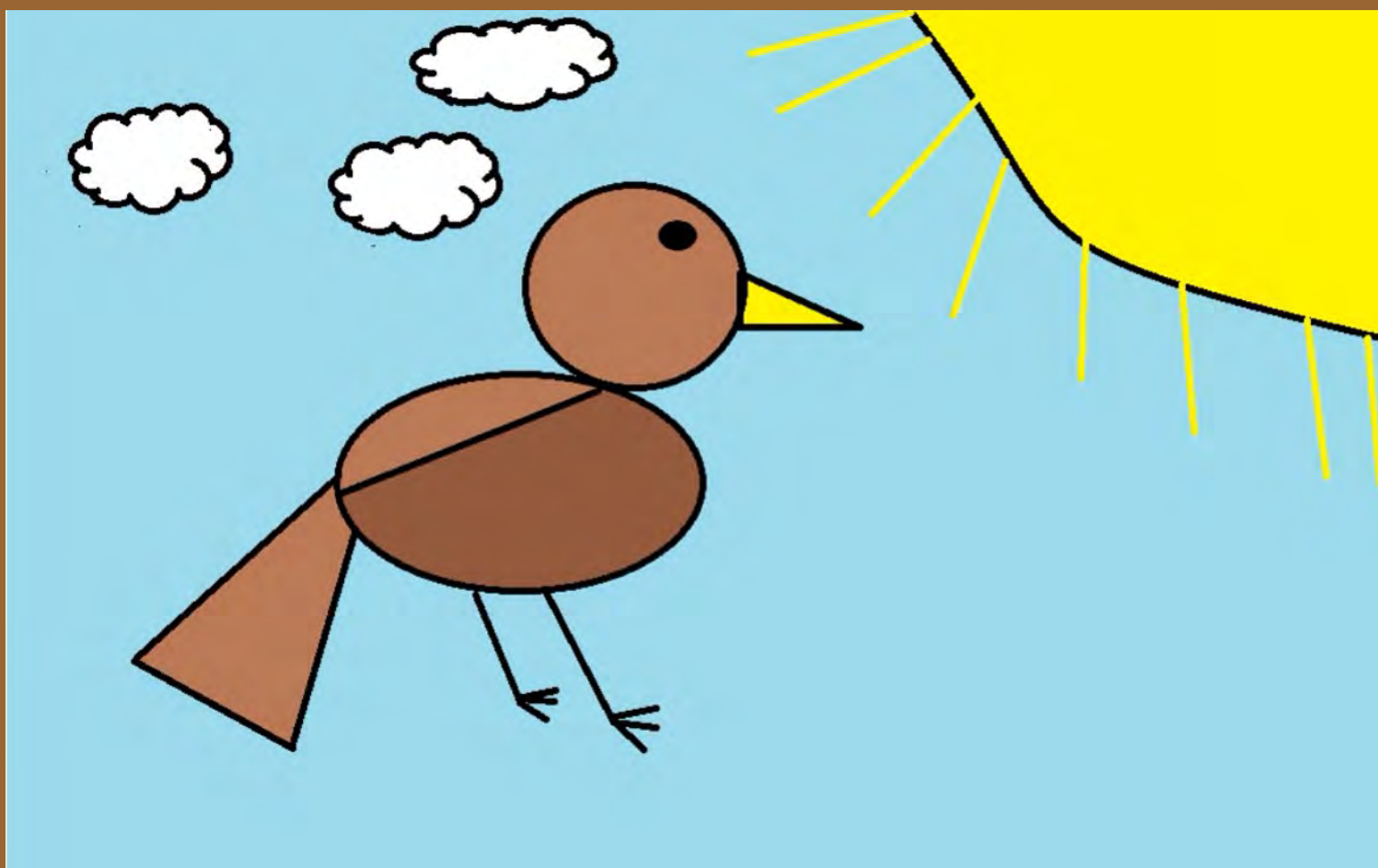


The Birdie

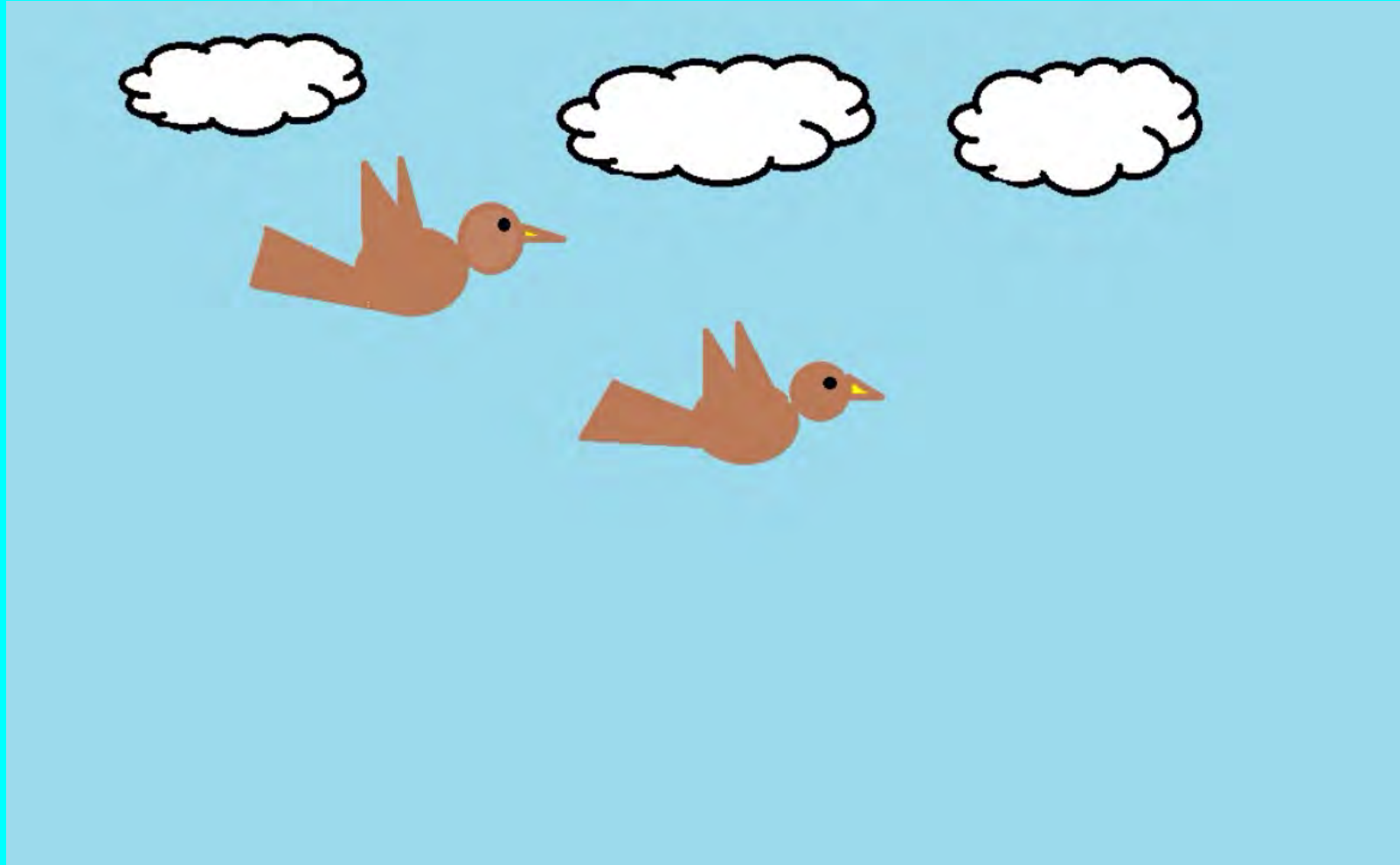


By: Kiara Donahue



Once there was a little birdie named

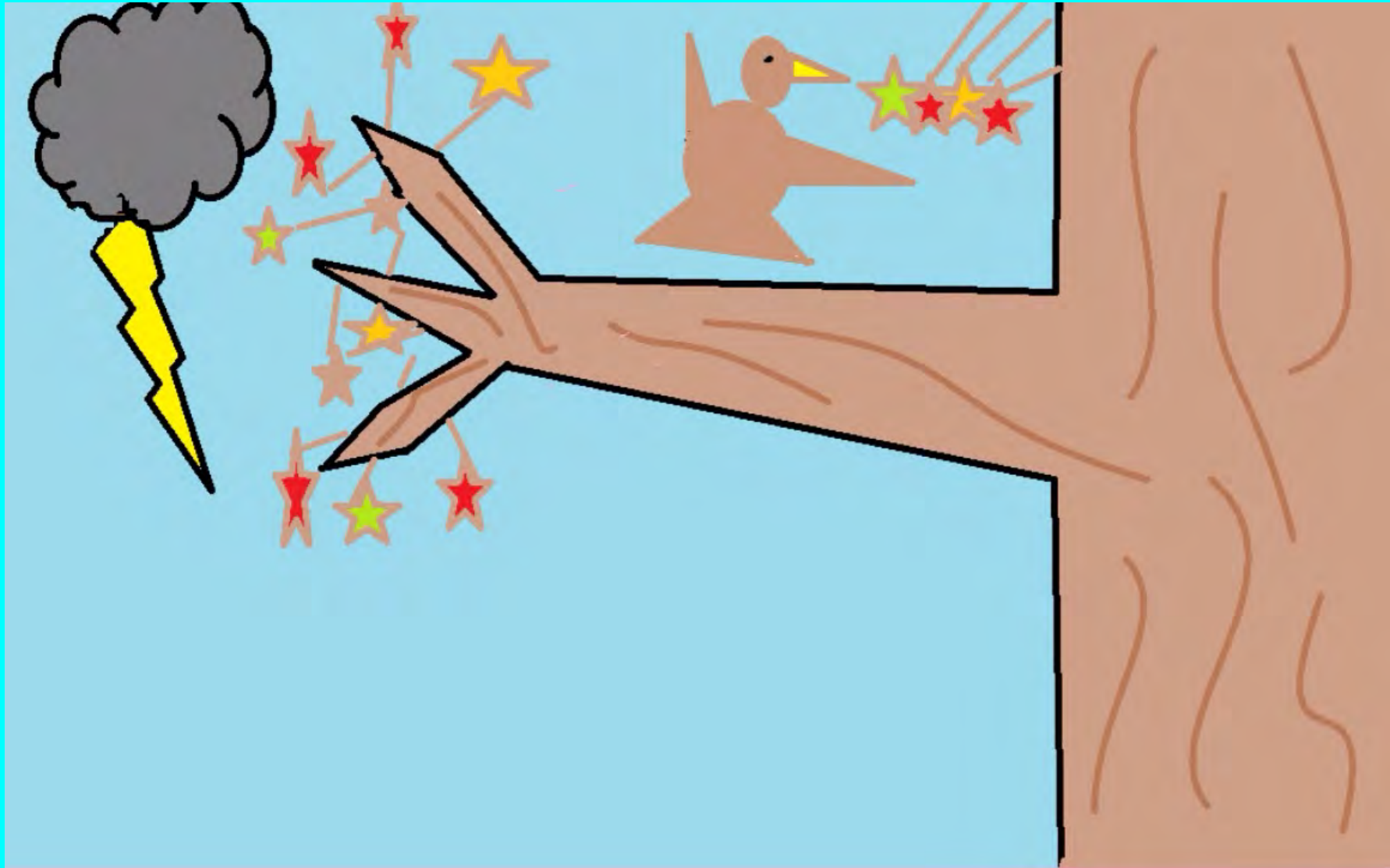
Peep.



He was flying with his friend.

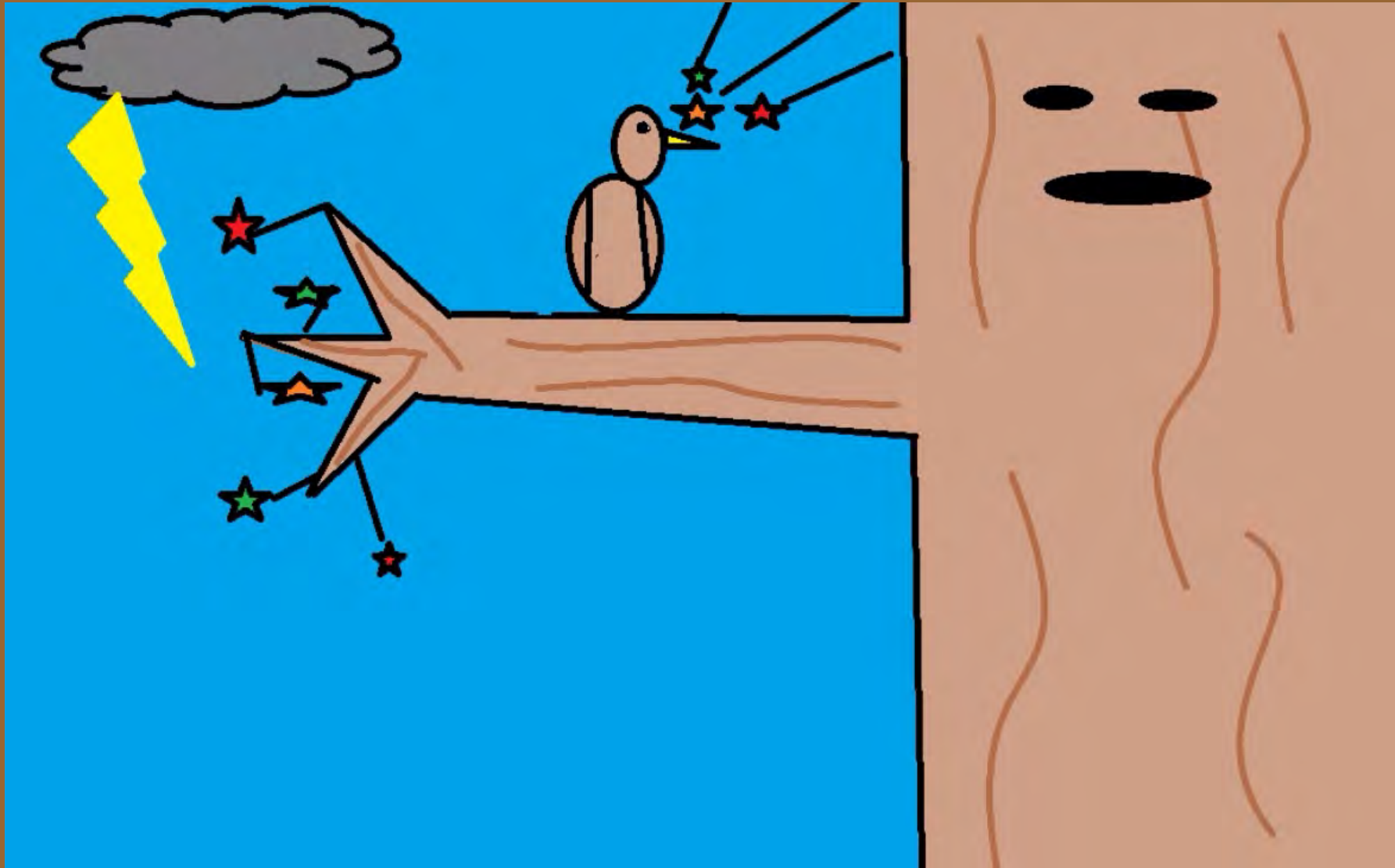


Then a storm came and separated them.

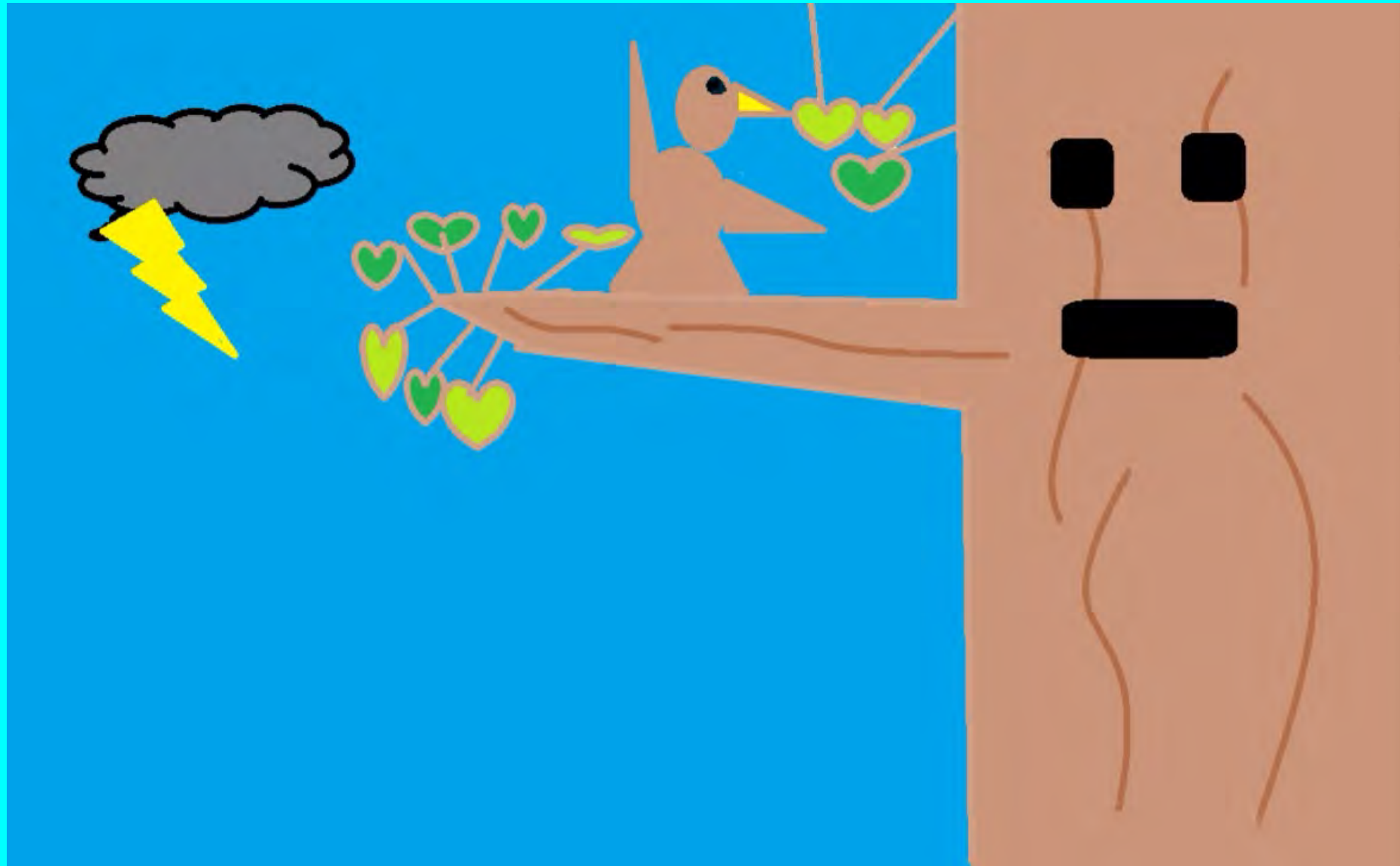


The birdie came to a maple.

The maple said "get away".

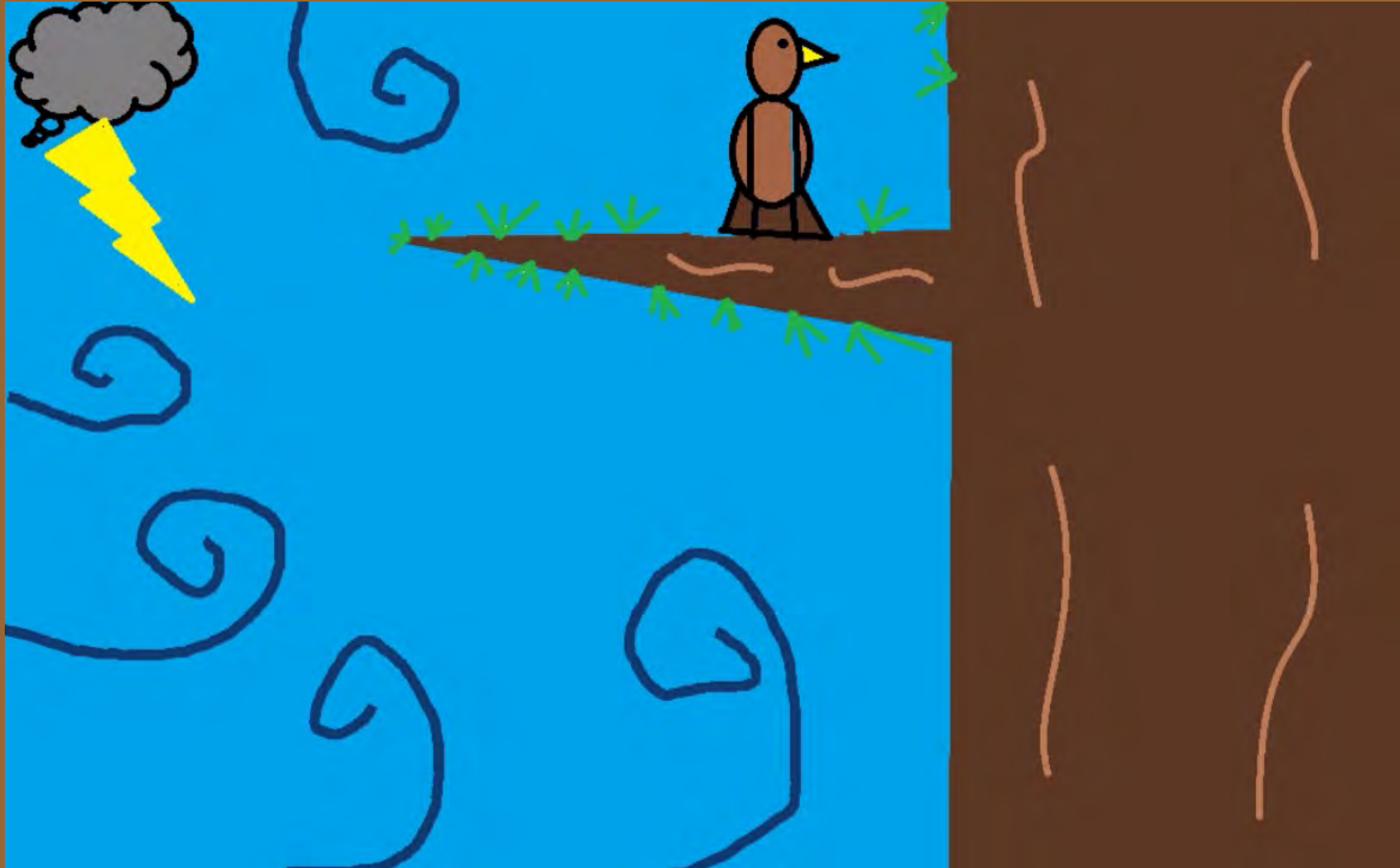


Then he came to a madrone tree



And the madrone tree said "go away now".

Then he came to a pine.

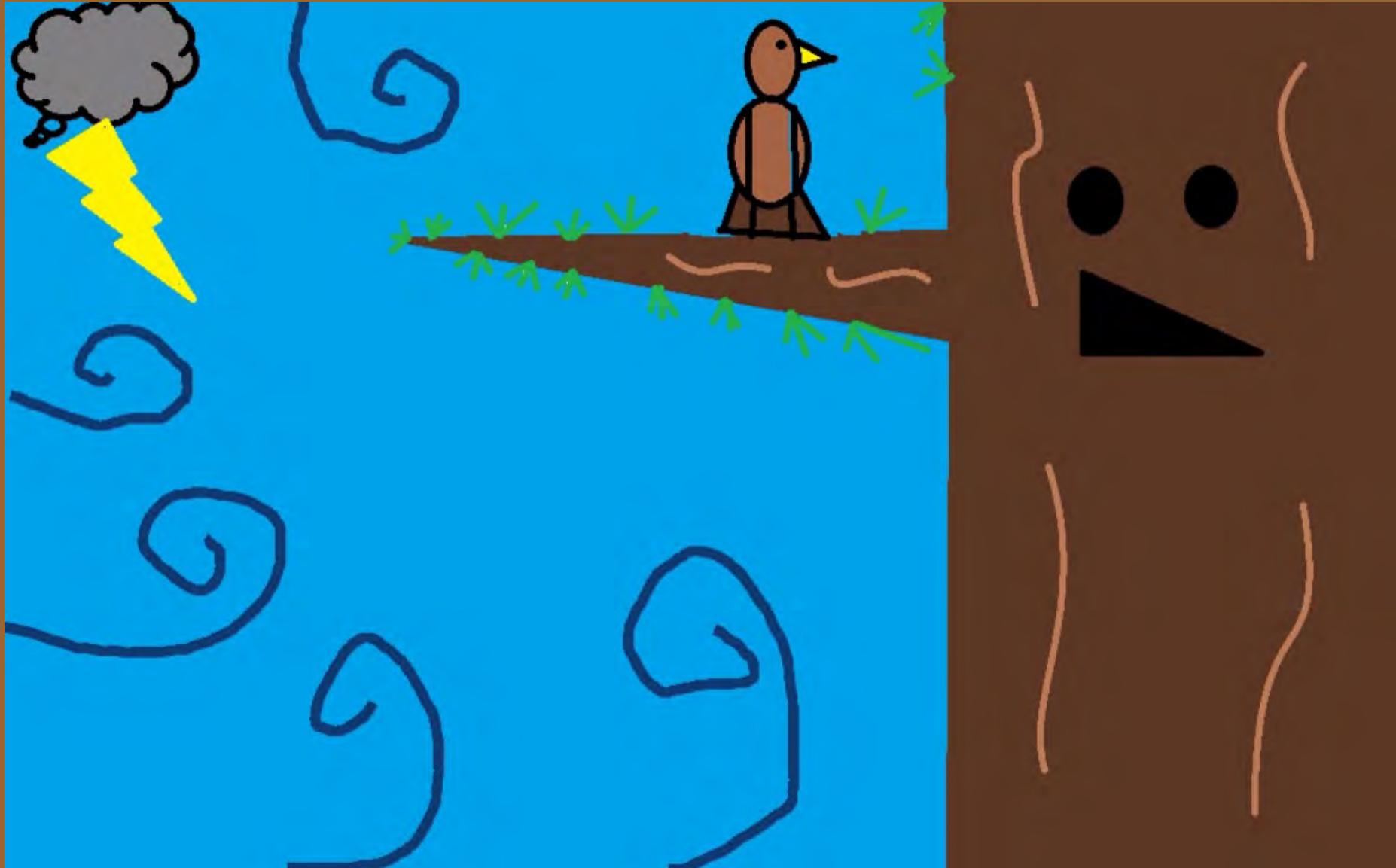




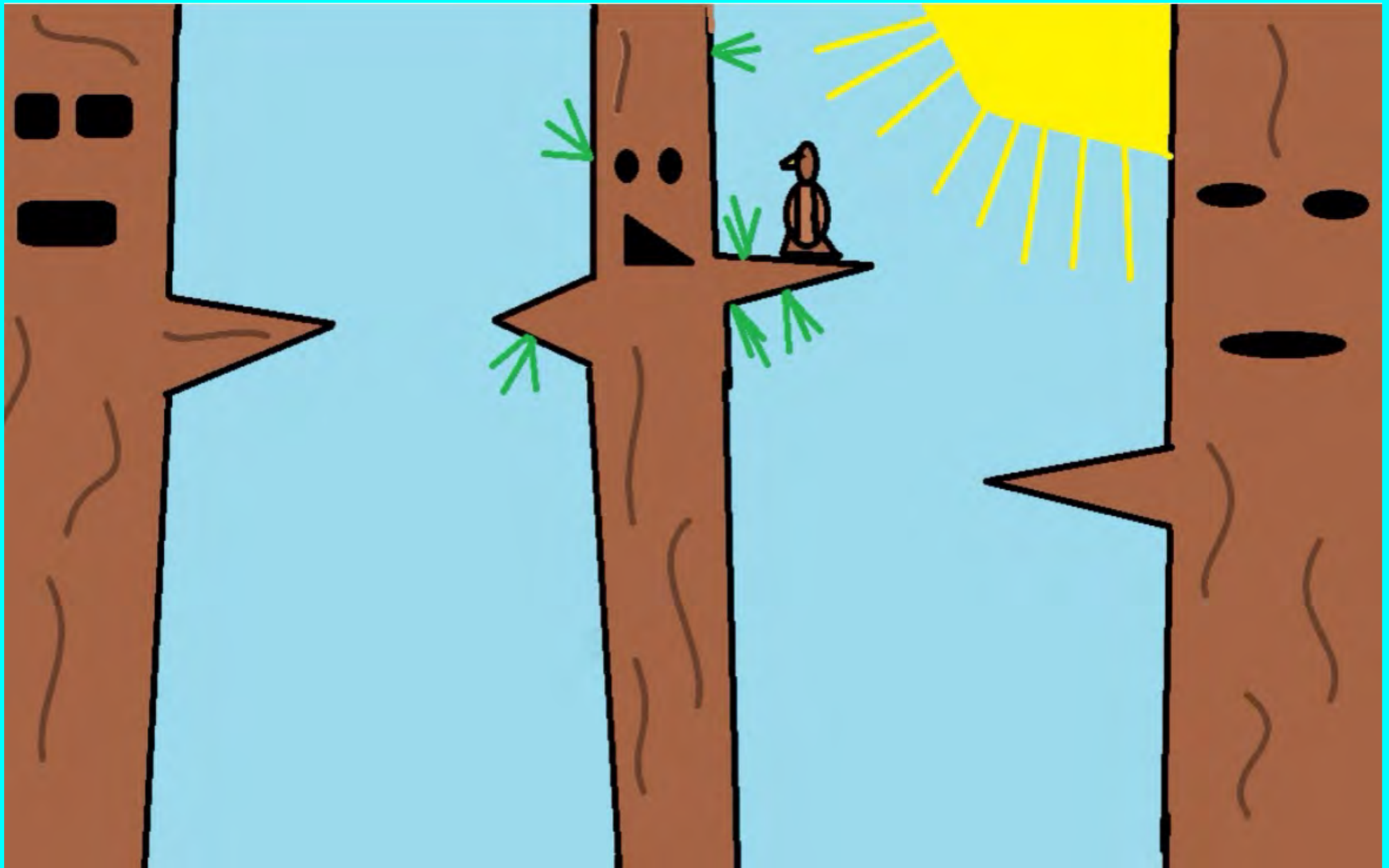
The pine said "come and I will warm you up".



So from that day on maple and madrone lost their leaves



But pine kept its needles and also made a new friend.



The End.



About the Author

Kiara Donahue is a 12-year-old in the 6th grade at Orleans Elementary. She likes to write stories, swim, sing and dance.

© 2014 Kiara Donahue

This project was made possible through a grant from The Library Services and Technology Act (LSTA), which is a federal grant program that is managed by the Institute of Museum and Library Services (IMLS) and administered in California by the State Librarian.

The Áak Utkírihti (He/She is looking into the fire) project is a unique partnership with the Karuk Tribal Education/Computer Centers, Karuk Tribal Libraries, local schools, and County and State Libraries to increase literacy, access to library services and foster authorship throughout our tribal communities.

