



## ***Migrating Birds***

Once upon a time, there was a forest adorned with various colors. There were many trees in this forest; big, small, tall, and short. There were hundreds of bird nests on the branches of the trees. The birds lived happily in this forest, with the little ones fluttering and playing in the sky.

One day, the weather got cold, and winter arrived. A big storm hit the forest. Branches shook, some nests fell to the ground, and were scattered.

Upon hearing about the storm in this forest, many different animals came to help. They rescued those stuck under the nests, healed the injured ones, and built small birdhouses for those whose nests were destroyed.

The storks with long wings worked the hardest. Why, you ask? Because they took the ones whose nests were destroyed and carried them to their loved ones in the other forest. Also because they transported the injured little birds to the large and beautiful hospitals in the warm forest.

At first, the little birds migrating from their nests to other places were surprised and angry. Because they missed their nests and loved ones there.

But this new forest they arrived in had no storms at all. Moreover, it was warm here. This greatly relieved them. Everyone in the new forest took care of them, fed them, played games with them, and healed their injured wings. The little birds were now stronger and happier.

A considerable amount of time passed. The storm in the other forest had completely passed, and new branches had begun to form in spring. The birds built sturdy, storm-resistant nests on these branches. Of course, the weather had warmed up nicely.

Once again, the storks had the most work to do. With their large wings, they carried all the birds to their own forest and their new nests there. The birds returning to their own forest continued to live there safely and happily.

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