

Owl Babies

Once upon a time there were three baby owls named Sarah, Percy and Bill. They lived in a deep hole in the trunk of a tall tree with their owl mother. The hole had twigs and leaves and owl feathers in it. It was their home.

Late one night they woke up and their owl mother was gone!

“Where’s Mummy?” asked Sarah.

“Oh my goodness!” said Percy.

“I want my mummy!” cried Bill.

The baby owls thought because owls think a lot.

“I think she’s gone hunting,” said Sarah.

“To get us our food!” said Percy.

“I want my mummy!” cried Bill.

But their owl mother didn’t come so the baby owls crept out of their house and sat on the tree and waited. A long branch for Sarah, a tiny branch for Percy and a scrap of old Ivy for Bill.

“She’ll be back,” said Sarah.

“Back soon!” said Percy.

“I want my mummy!” cried Bill.

It was dark in the woods and they had to be brave because things moved all around them. They sat and they thought because all owls think a lot.

“I think we should all sit on my branch,” said Sarah. So they did.

The baby owls closed their eyes and wished their mother would come... AND SHE CAME! Soft and silent, she swooped through the tall trees to Sarah and Percy and Bill.

“Mummy!” they cried, and they flapped their wings and they danced and they bounced up and down on their branch.

“What’s all the fuss?” their owl mother asked.

“You knew I’d come back!”

The baby owls thought because all owls think a lot.

“We knew it!” they said.

“I love my Mummy!” said Bill.