

# BRAVE LITTLE BIRDIE

Winter had arrived in all of her fury  
And snowfall had covered the ground  
As a good food supply was difficult to find  
The birdies are searching around

Each time we opened our door they would scatter  
Their instinct was caution and fear  
Then a brave little birdie would come back to find  
The seed we had scattered was near

As the brave little birdie would find the first seed  
The others would cautiously follow  
Then all of the birdies would join in the feast  
And their tummies were no longer hollow



## QUESTIONS and DISCUSSIONS

What did the Little Birdie do that was Brave?

What did the Birdie do that was different than the other birdies

What was the result of the Little Birdies Bravery?

Have you ever been a Brave Little Birdie? If Yes...What did you do?