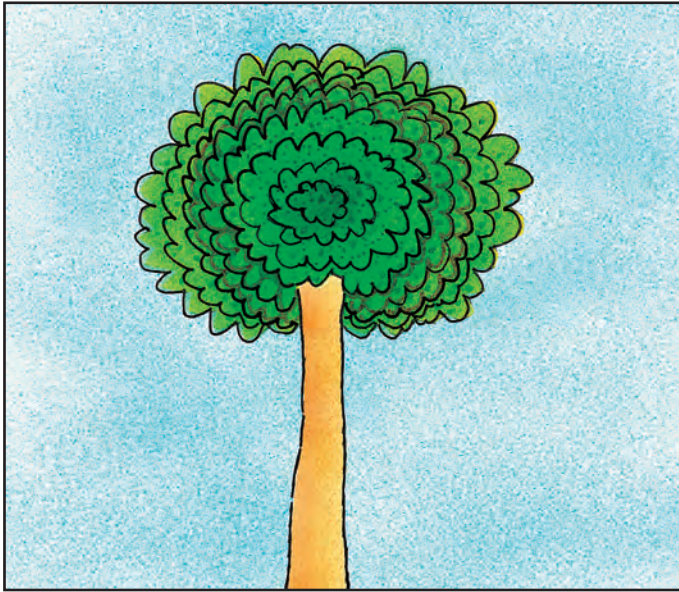


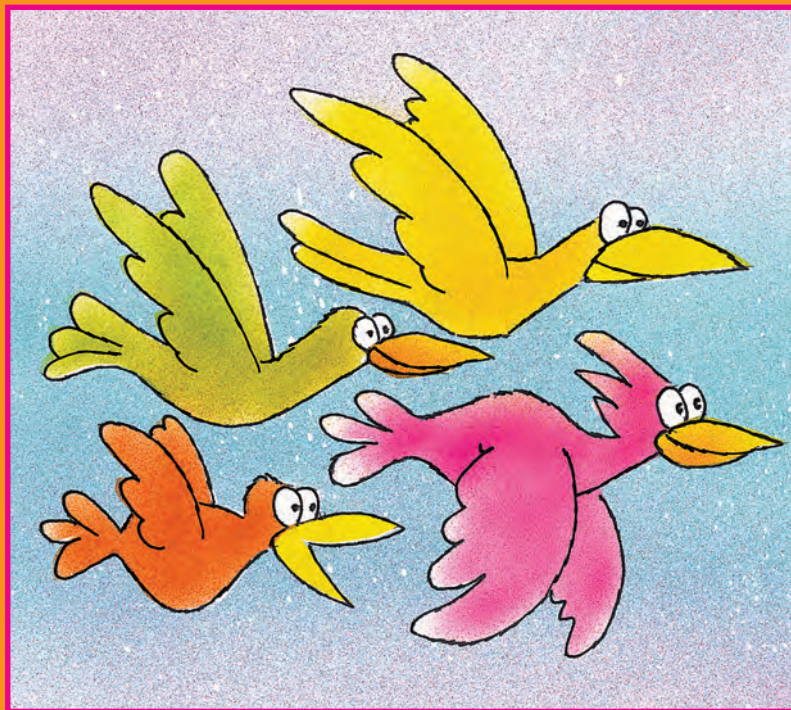
# Red Bird's Nest



Written by Jill Eggleton  
Illustrated by Jim Storey

The birds are  
going away.

“I’m not going,”  
said Red Bird.  
“I like this nest.”





Red Bird sat  
in the nest.

The snow came down.  
Red Bird went  
shiver, shiver, shiver.

“I will go away,”  
said Red Bird.

