

# SCHOOL DAYS

When I was six years old, my father and mother separated. I stayed with my mother during the week and went to my father's place in the weekend. It was about this age I found out birds liked me as much as I liked them. I would feed them crumbs and they would perch on my shoulders and head. I carried crumbs in my pocket so wherever I went I could feed the birds. I always had a flock of birds following me.

One day at school, a bird flew in the window and sat on my head. The teacher tried to shoo it out, but it kept coming back to sit on my head. I had to take it out and shut the window. But it knocked on the window with its beak. The kids kept laughing, so I had to do my work outsidewith the birds.

After that, the principal said I was not to feed the birds on the way to school.



1+10=5 Aa Bb 910

