

## The Bird Race

Once there was a bird race. It was on a windy day. "Wait for the next gust of wind. The first bird to the bird feeder wins!" said the robin. "Are there any peanuts?" squawked the blue jay. "How do we fly in the wind?" chirped the chickadee. "Yes, you just spread your wings. Are you ready?" said the robin. "Yes!" "Set?" "Yes!" "Go!"

The wind came. "Whee!" said the birds. They got near the bird feeder. The chickadee was in the lead, the robin was behind him, and the blue jay was losing. The chickadee won, and he picked sunflower seeds.