



Beth's Thirsty Bird



Beth was a kind girl.



She sat by a tall fir pine and saw a little bird.



The bird sat on a stick and did not sing.



Its dish in the dirt had not a drop.



Beth thought, "That bird must be thirsty."
First, Beth went to get a fresh drink.



She put it in the bird's dish. Then, she held the dish up.



"Here you go, little bird," she whispered. The bird flew down from the fir pine.



It took a long drink. Then it gave a glad chirp. Beth felt full of mirth.