



Tim and the Baby Bird



Tim the tiger was out in the garden. It was a beautiful sunny day. The hot sun was bright, and a red tulip grew tall in the dirt. Tim loved to look at every bug and plant.



He saw a big spider spin a sticky web. The garden was a happy place full of life. Suddenly, the sky went dark gray. A big storm was on the way. Tim felt a drop of rain.



Then, he saw something flap in the grass. It was a tiny baby bird. The baby had a bad fall from its nest in the oak tree. It was helpless in the strong wind. Tim was a big tiger.



He had huge paws. He did not want to hurt the baby. Tim was silent and still. He did not make a sound. He held a big, open leaf over the baby to keep it dry.



The leaf was as thin as paper, but the baby was safe and dry. Just then, Rob the robin flew down. Rob had a blue shirt and a bow tie.



He was a brave bird in the strong wind. "That is my little brother," Rob said to Tim. "He needs to get back up to the nest right now!" Tim had to stop and think of a plan.



"I can help," said Tim. "I will lift him." He held the tiny baby in his soft paws. He got up tall by the trunk of the oak tree. Then he could reach up high to the branch.



Rob flew by Tim to show him the way up. "A bit more to the right," Rob said. Tim set the baby in the nest. The baby was safe and dry. Rob said a big thank you to Tim!