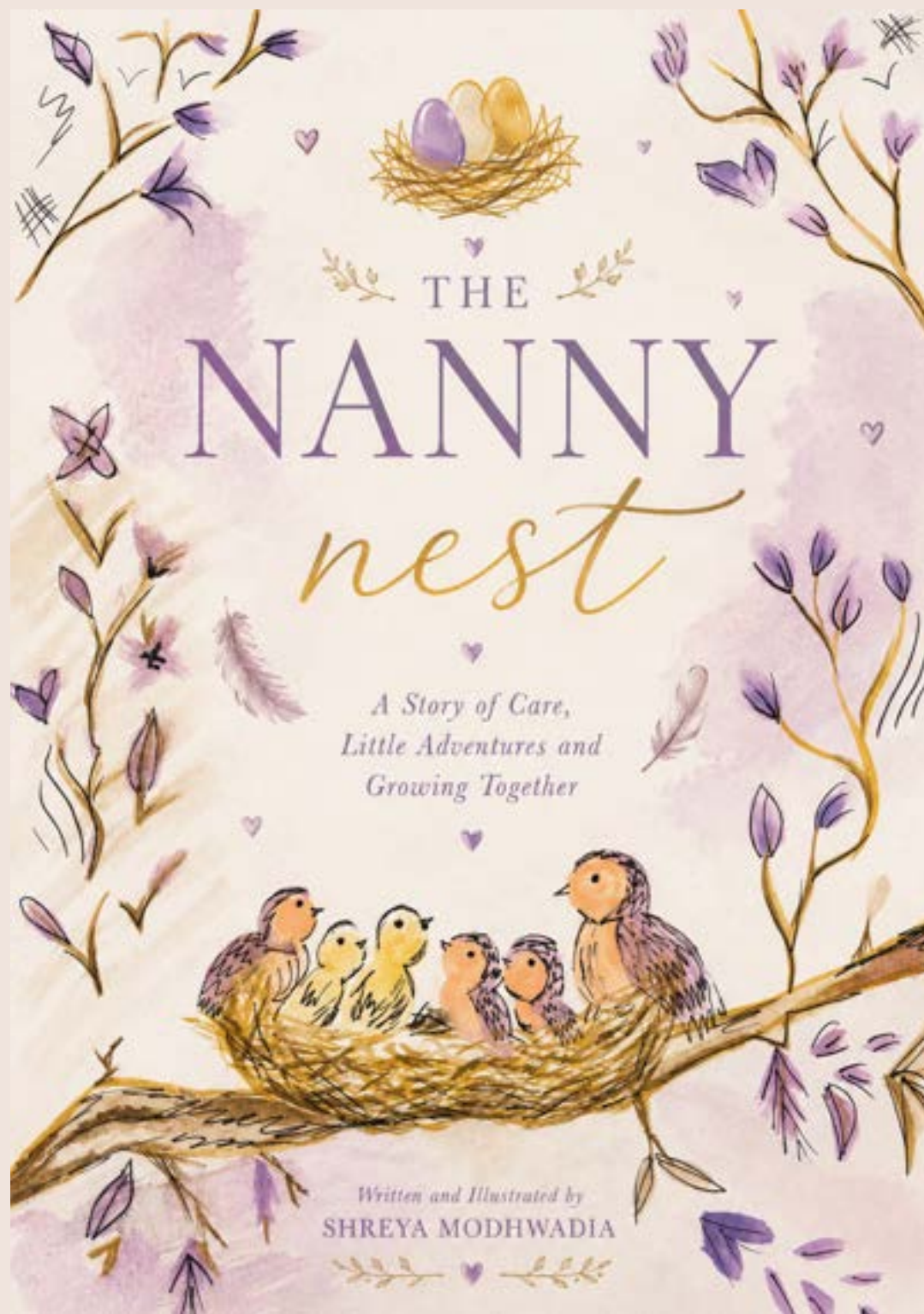




THE
NANNY
nest

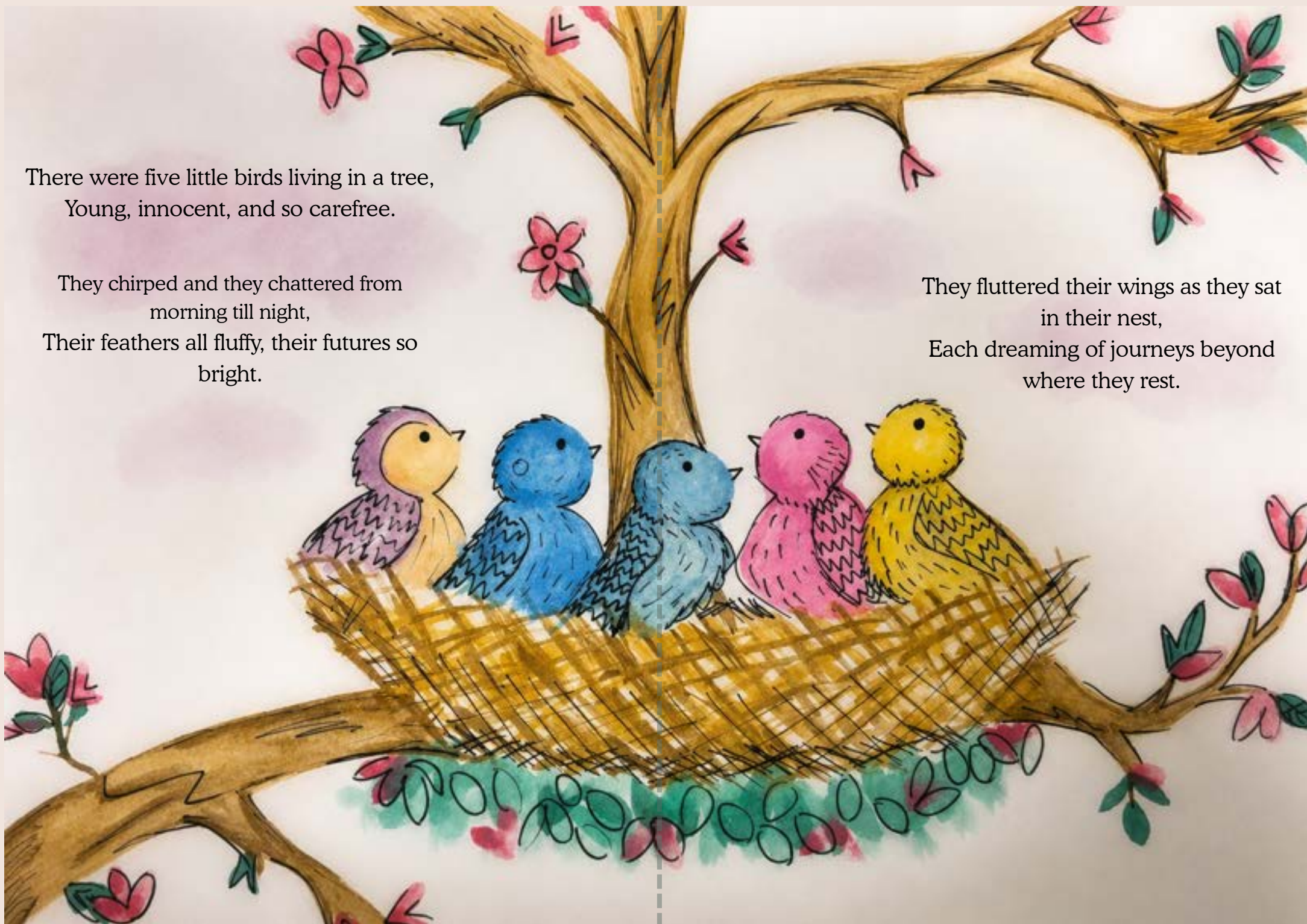
*A Story of Care,
Little Adventures and
Growing Together*

Written and Illustrated by
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There were five little birds living in a tree,
Young, innocent, and so carefree.

They chirped and they chattered from
morning till night,
Their feathers all fluffy, their futures so
bright.

They fluttered their wings as they sat
in their nest,
Each dreaming of journeys beyond
where they rest.



Nanny Bird sat watchful
and wise,
Telling her little birds how
time flies.

Little did she know that
very soon,
Two little birds would leave
at noon.



Swift and Speed were the
eldest two;
They stuck together
through and through.

They loved to leap
and swoop and glide,
With excitement
bubbling deep inside.

They turned to Nanny Bird to let
her know
That this was their time; they
were ready to go.

“Where are you flying to,
my eldest chicks?
Are you sure you're
ready to leave these
sticks?”



"We're off to go and see the moon,
But don't you worry, we'll return
quite soon."

The Nanny Bird chirped and
cheered,
Though deep inside, this day she
feared.



But when she saw their happy
smiles,
Her troubles flew for miles and
miles.

"The sky is wide, the wind is free,
When you're ready, fly and see."

"We're ready now!" cried Swift and
Speed.
They flapped so fast they took the
lead.



Wonder was the next to go;
There was so much she wanted to
know.



She'd spend her days from branch
to branch,
Asking questions at every chance.

"Why do flowers bloom in spring?
How do birds learn how to sing?"

With the horizon stretching far
and wide,
She couldn't keep her thoughts
inside.



"Where are you off to, my curious child?
Are you ready to explore the wild?"

"I want to see what's yet unknown,
And learn of lands I've never flown.
"What's beyond the meadow's bend?
And where does that long river end?"

"The sky is wide, the wind is free,
When you're ready, fly and see."

"I'm ready now!" sang Wonder bright,
And fluttered off in pure delight.

Tumble was the next to try,
As he watched the clouds drift softly by.

Each day he stretched his little wings,
And dreamed of all the sky could bring.

But when he hopped upon the ledge,
His tummy fluttered at the edge.

He tried to fly, but wobbled so,
And landed where the daisies grow.

"Where are you off to, my dearest one?
Are you ready for what's to come?"

"I want to fly beyond this tree,
But I'm not sure it's meant for me.
"I've tried and tried, yet tumble down,
And end up sitting on the ground."



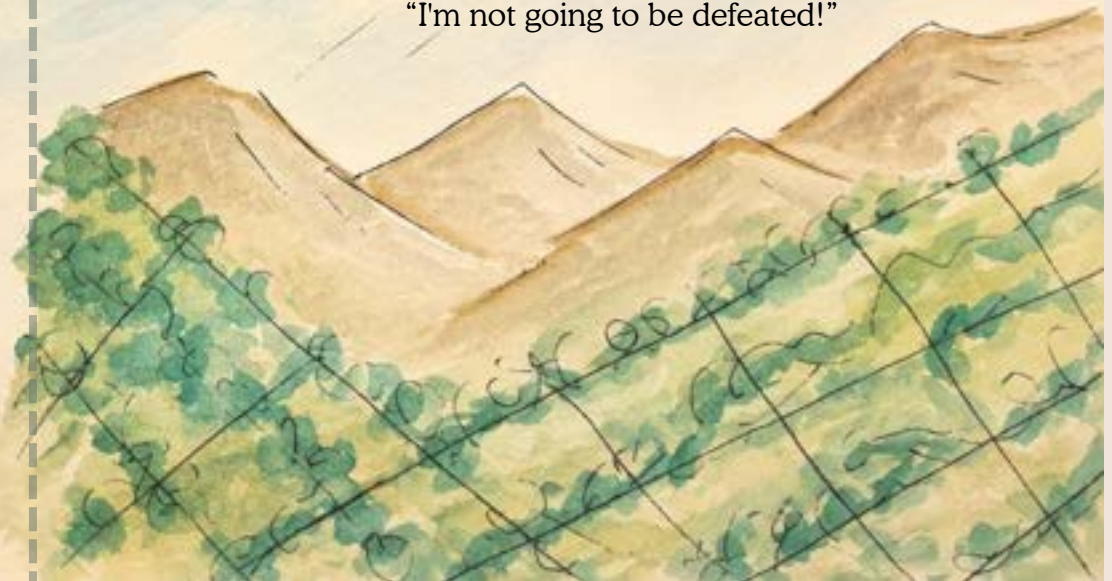
The Nanny Bird
chirped, warm and
free,
"The bravest birds
keep trying, you'll
see."

"The sky is wide, the
wind is free,
When you're ready,
fly and see."



He flapped and flapped with all his might,
Until at last he got it right.

"I'm flying now!" Tumble tweeted.
"I'm not going to be defeated!"





Cozy was the last to stay;
She liked the nest just where it lay.

She was most happy when at home,
And never felt the need to roam.

“Where are you off to, my little love?
Are you ready to see what's above?”

"My siblings chased the moon
with glee,
And Wonder flew to learn and
see.

Tumble found his wings at last,
And flew beyond the valley vast.

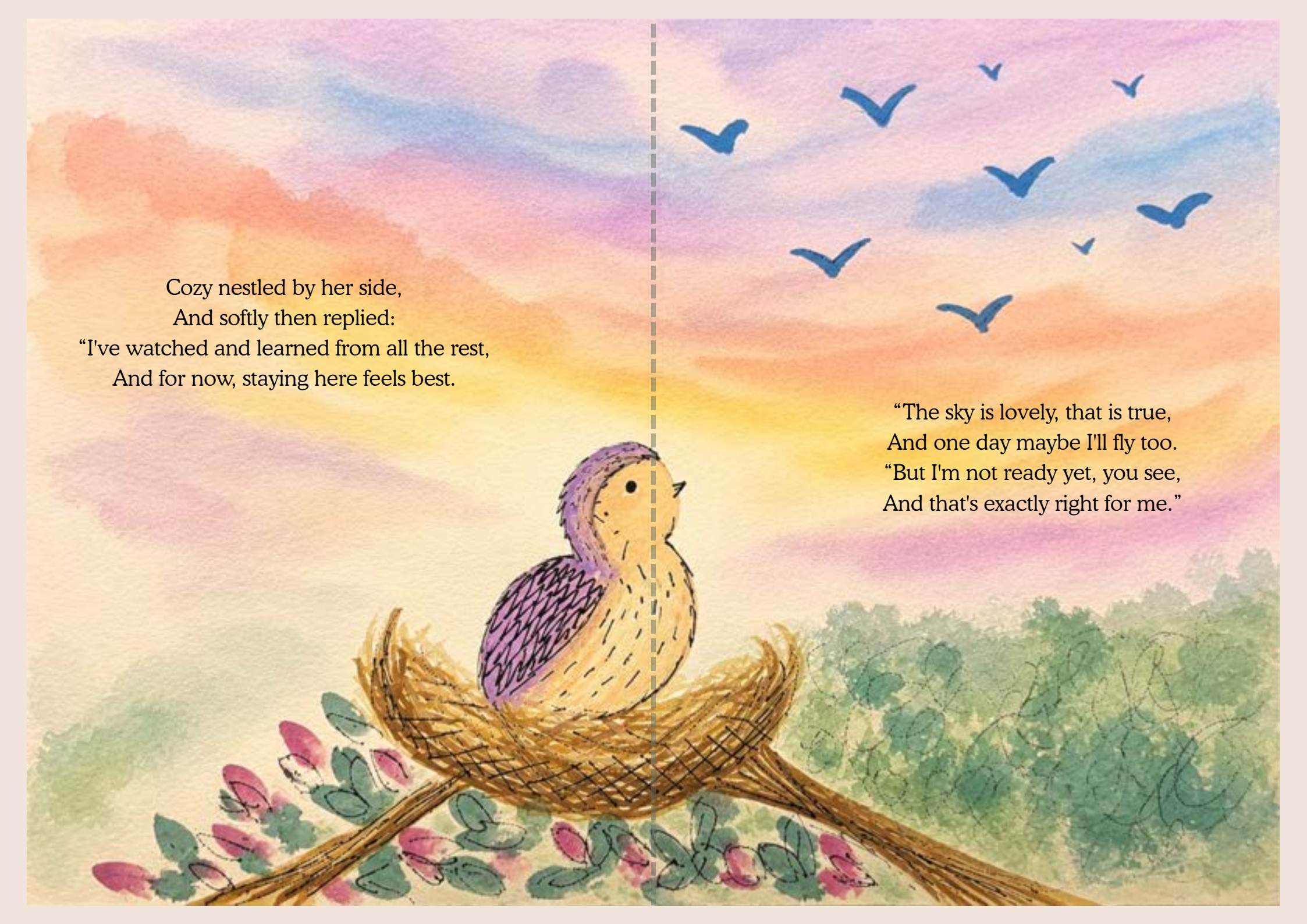
"But I'm quite happy sitting here,
With all the things I hold so
dear."

The Nanny Bird looked
thoughtfully,
A twinkle shining in her eye.

One last time she chirped
and cheered,
The same advice she'd
shared for years:

"The sky is wide, the wind
is free,
When you're ready,
choose and see."





Cozy nestled by her side,
And softly then replied:
“I’ve watched and learned from all the rest,
And for now, staying here feels best.

“The sky is lovely, that is true,
And one day maybe I’ll fly too.
“But I’m not ready yet, you see,
And that’s exactly right for me.”

Nanny Bird smiled warm and bright,
And tucked Cozy in for the night.

For whether you soar or choose to stay,
You'll find your wings in your own way.

The sky was wide, the wind was free,
And each bird chose who they would be.

