

THE TALKING BIRD

By Maria, São Paulo, Brazil

Teodora was a really happy and friendly girl. She loved walking in the woods. One day, she was walking there alone and she found a bird. He was really pretty, he was yellow and white. Teodora really liked the bird and wanted to take him home. She caught the bird in her hand and later put him on the floor. He flew away and she felt sad. She looked for him for some hours. Later that day, it was cold and her mother told her to come home for her to sleep, so she gave up on looking for the bird.

On the next day, after coming back from school, she went back to the forest to look for the bird. In the beginning she saw a lot of birds but none of them were white and yellow like him. She kept looking until she saw him on a tree branch. She went to the tree and called him. He flew really slowly to her hand. Suddenly he said:

“Would you like to be my friend?”

Teodora was surprised to hear the bird talking as she had never heard any bird talk before. The she answered:

“Of course! Would you like to live at my house?”

Teodora went back home with the bird in her hands, and asked her mother if he could live at their house. Teodora thought her mother would get mad at her but she actually agreed. She started calling the bird Little Worm and everyone lived really happily.

Teodora era uma menina bem feliz e amigável. Ela adorava passear na floresta. Um dia, ela estava passeando na floresta sozinha e viu um passarinho. Ele era muito bonito, e era amarelo e branco. Teodora gostou muito do passarinho e queria levar ele para casa. Ela pegou o passarinho na mão e deixou ele no chão. Ele saiu voando e ela ficou triste. Ela ficou procurando ele por algumas horas. Mais tarde, já estava muito frio e a mãe dela

chamou ela para casa para ela dormir, então ela desistiu de procurar o passarinho.

No dia seguinte, depois de voltar da escola, ela voltou para floresta para procurar o passarinho. No começo, ela viu vários passarinhos mas nenhum era branco e amarelo igual a ele. Ela continuou procurando até que ela viu ele em cima de uma árvore. Ela foi até a árvore e chamou ele. Ele voou muito devagarzinho para a mão dela. De repente ele falou:

Você quer ser minha amiga?

Teodora ficou surpresa porque ela nunca tinha visto um passarinho falante. Daí ela respondeu: Claro! Você quer morar na minha casa?

Teodora voltou para casa com o passarinho na mão, e ela perguntou para a mãe dela se o passarinho podia dormir na casa delas. A Teodora achou que a mãe ia ficar brava mas ela concordou. Ela começou a chamar o passarinho de Minhoquinha e todo mundo viveu muito feliz.