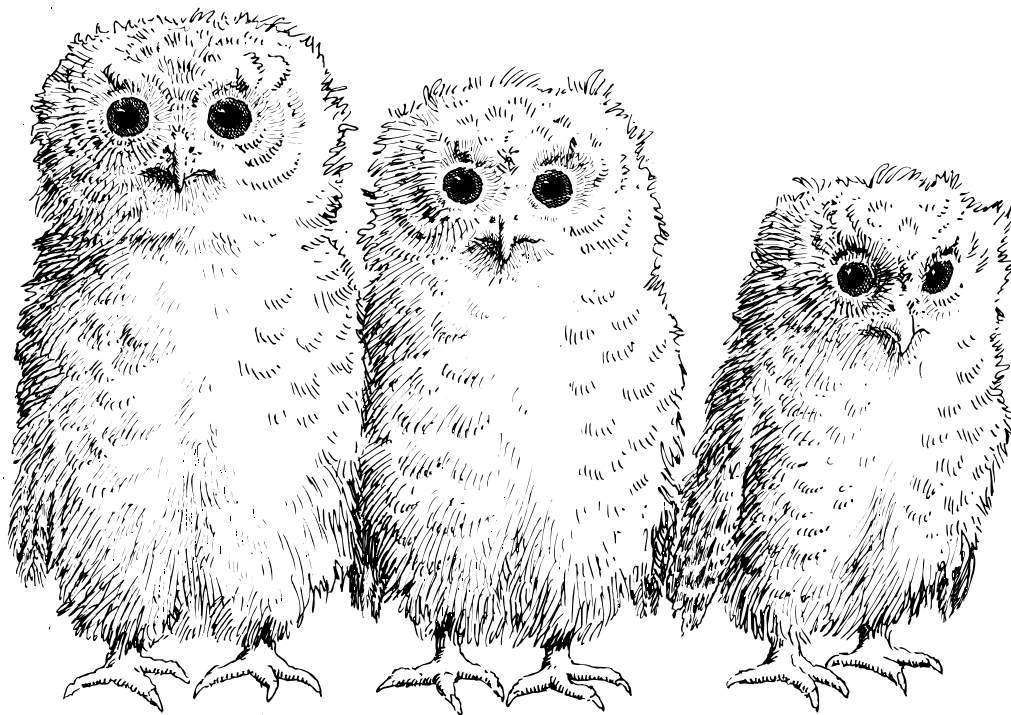


## Extract 1

Once there were three baby owls:  
Sarah and Percy and Bill.  
They lived in a hole  
in the trunk of a tree  
with their Owl Mother.  
The hole had twigs and  
leaves and owl feathers in it.  
It was their house.



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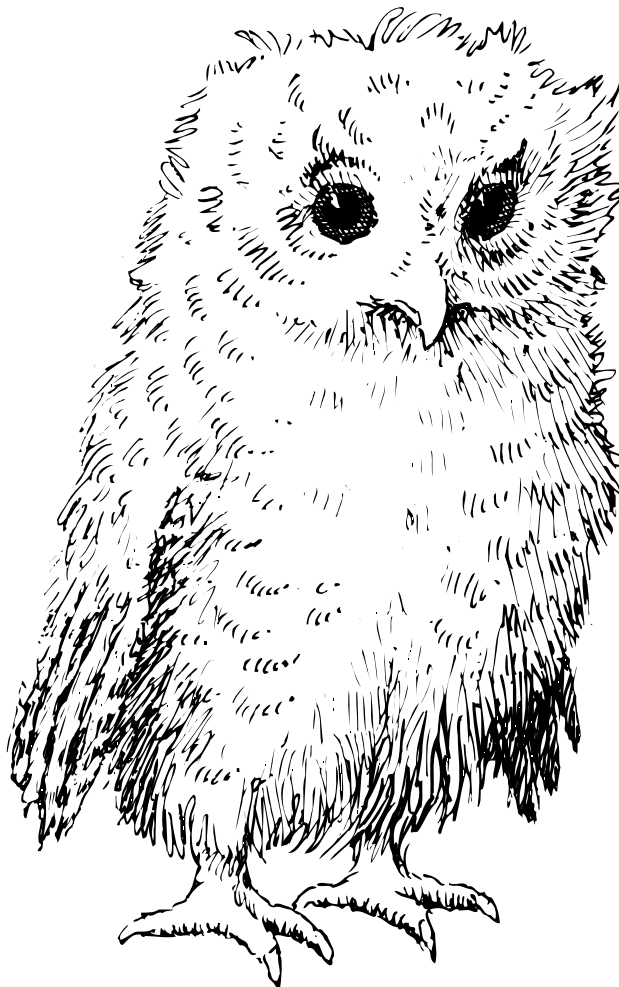
## Extract 2

It was dark in the wood and  
They had to be brave, for things  
*moved* all around them.

“She’ll bring us mice and  
things that are nice,” said Sarah.

“I suppose so!” said Percy.

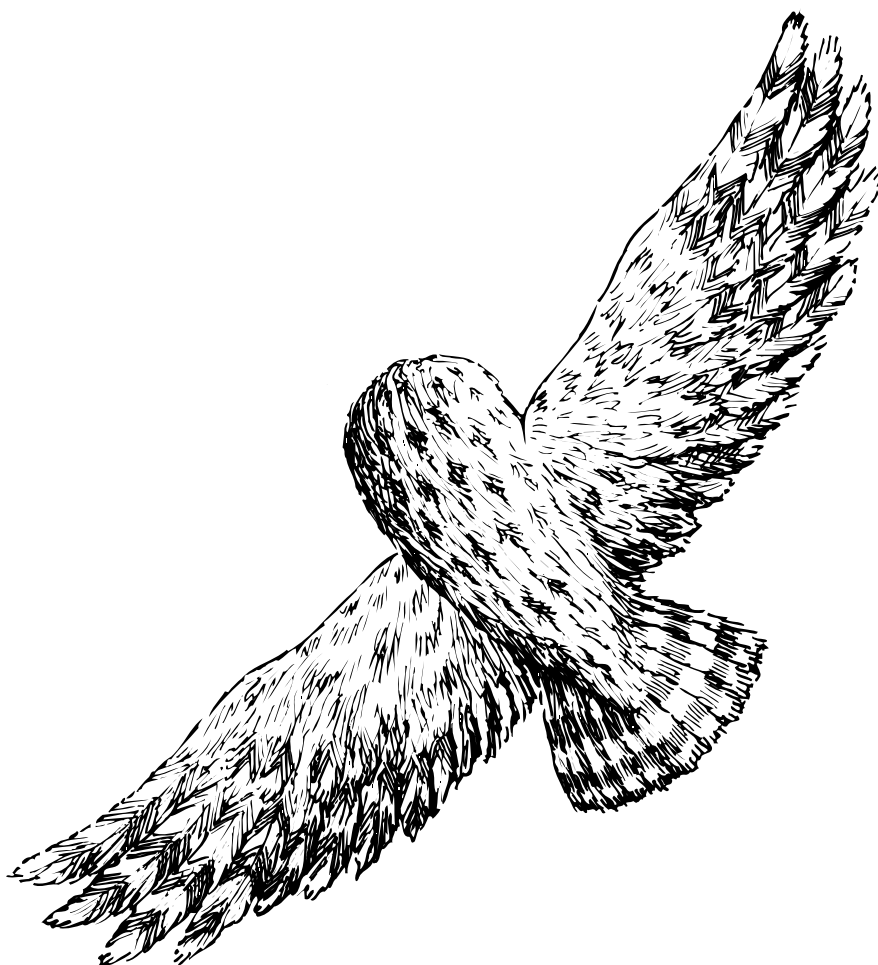
“I want my mummy!” said Bill.



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## Extract 3

“WHAT’S ALL THE FUSS?”  
their Owl Mother asked.  
“You knew I’d come back.”  
The baby owls thought  
(all owls think a lot) –  
“I knew it,” said Sarah.  
“And I knew it!” said Percy.  
“I love my mummy!” said Bill.



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