

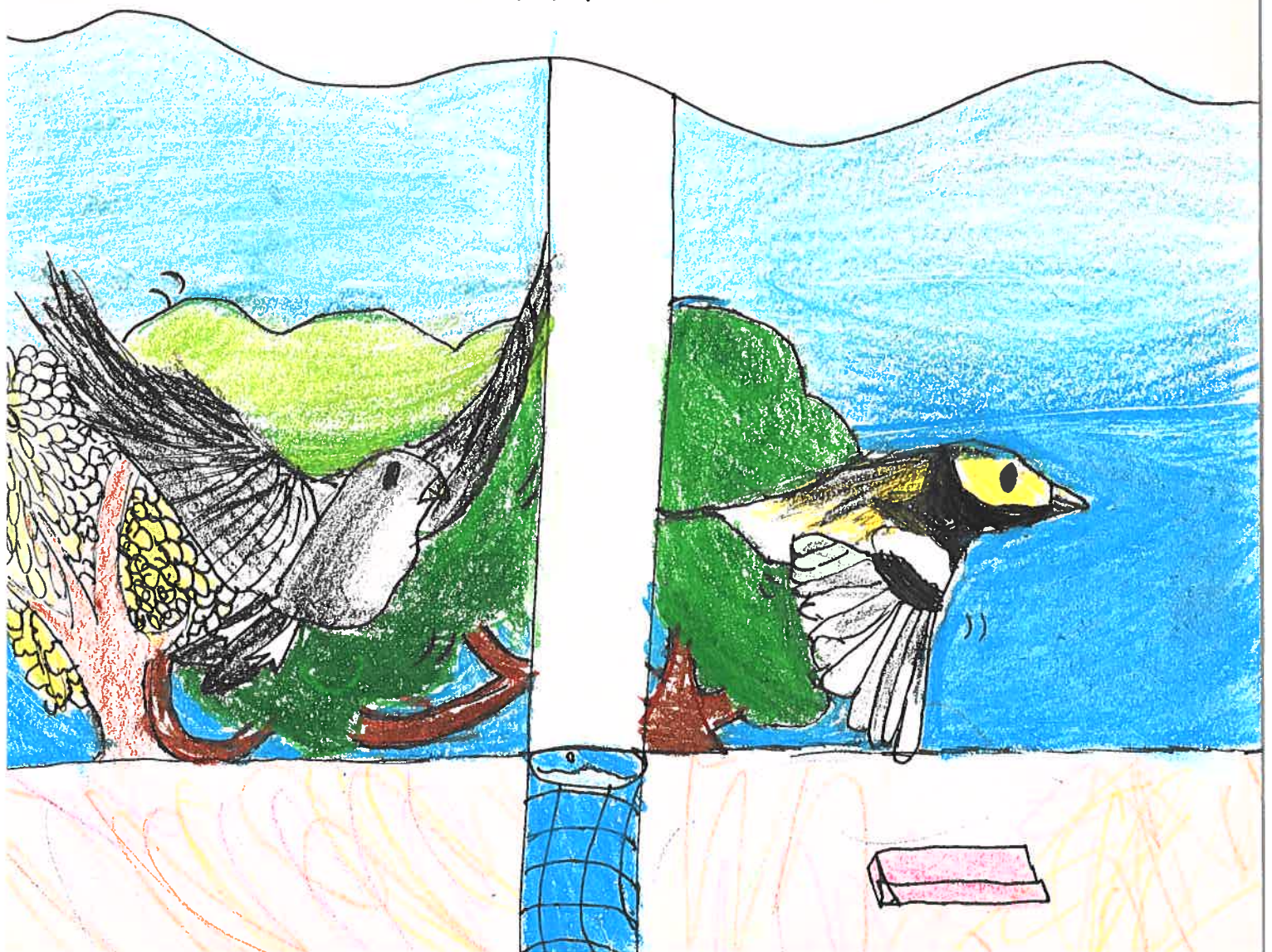
Save the

bird!

By Sarah



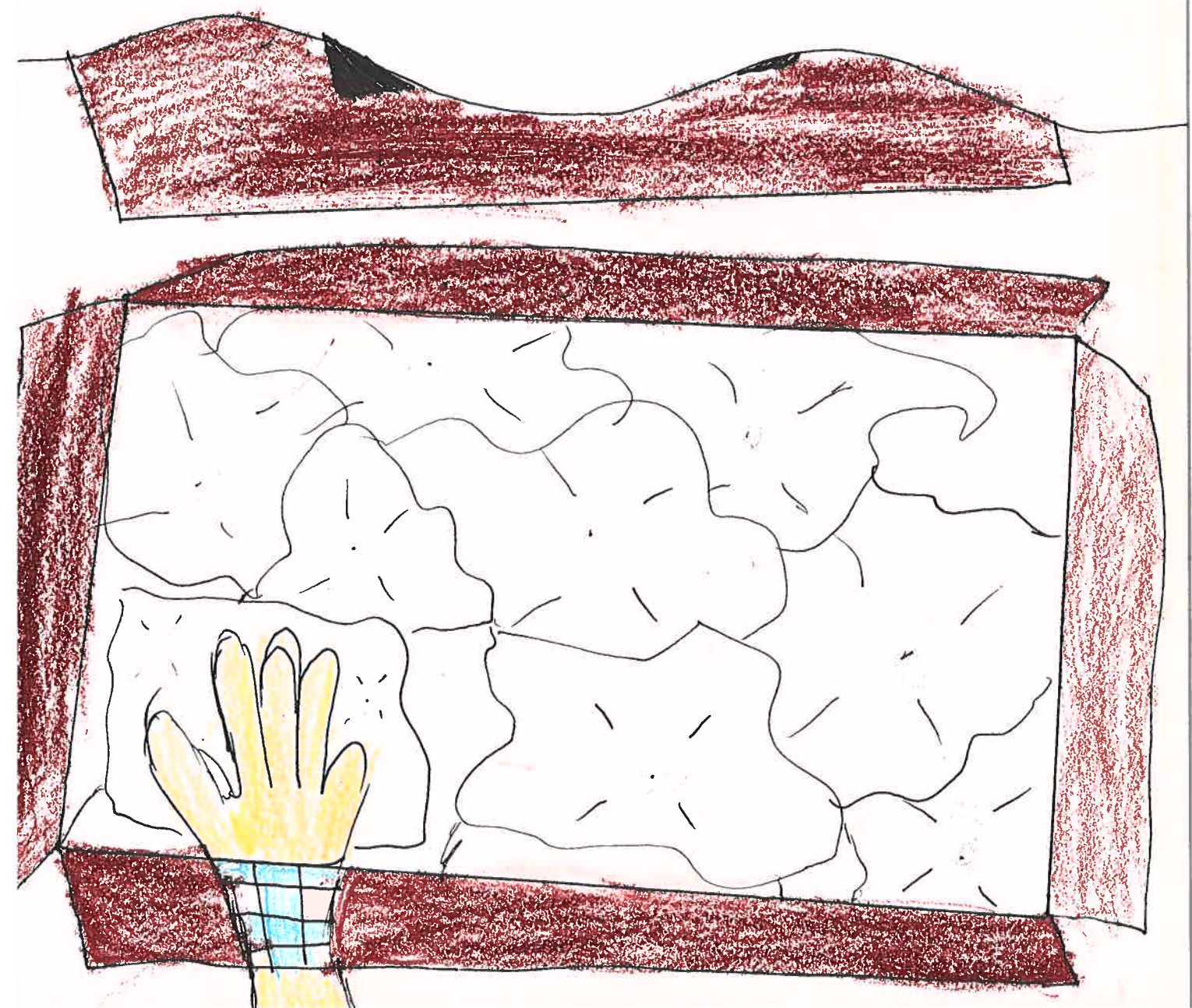
One Sunday morning I was eating
when I saw a crow chasing a
black throated-green warbler. The
crow was gaining when **Bam!** The
Warbler crashed into the wind-
ow and slid off.



I put on my sneakers and ran outside sure enough the warbler was lying there. "Mom is the warbler dead?" "Why don't you search it up?" So I searched it up and it said it can be in a stage of shock dead or injured.



I did not know what to choose so I decided to bring it to the vet. I had to get ready. I searched up "How to bring an injured bird to the vet". The internet said to make a box for the delicate bird. The instructions says to get a box with a lid and poke a few holes for air and fill it with tissue-s for comfort. I did what they said and finished the bird box.



I went out and saw the bird struggling to get up. "Mom! The bird is alive!" "Why don't you give the bird some water?" I ran into the kitchen and brought a bowl of water. To my surprise, the bird hopped over and scooped up the water.



I took a few steps closer but the bird hopped into the bushes. Then it chirped to me and my mom like it was saying: thank you! Then the bird flew away.

