

Chapter-8

FLYING HIGH



**On my head I have a
crest, all say I dance
the best, of my
feathers I am proud,
before the Rain I cry
aloud.**



Long and grooved is my tail,
high up in the sky I sail, I pick
and eat all the mice, the
Eagle is what you call me.





**Black are my
feathers and black
is my beak. Kau-
Kau I do whole
day long,
everyone knows
crow I am.**





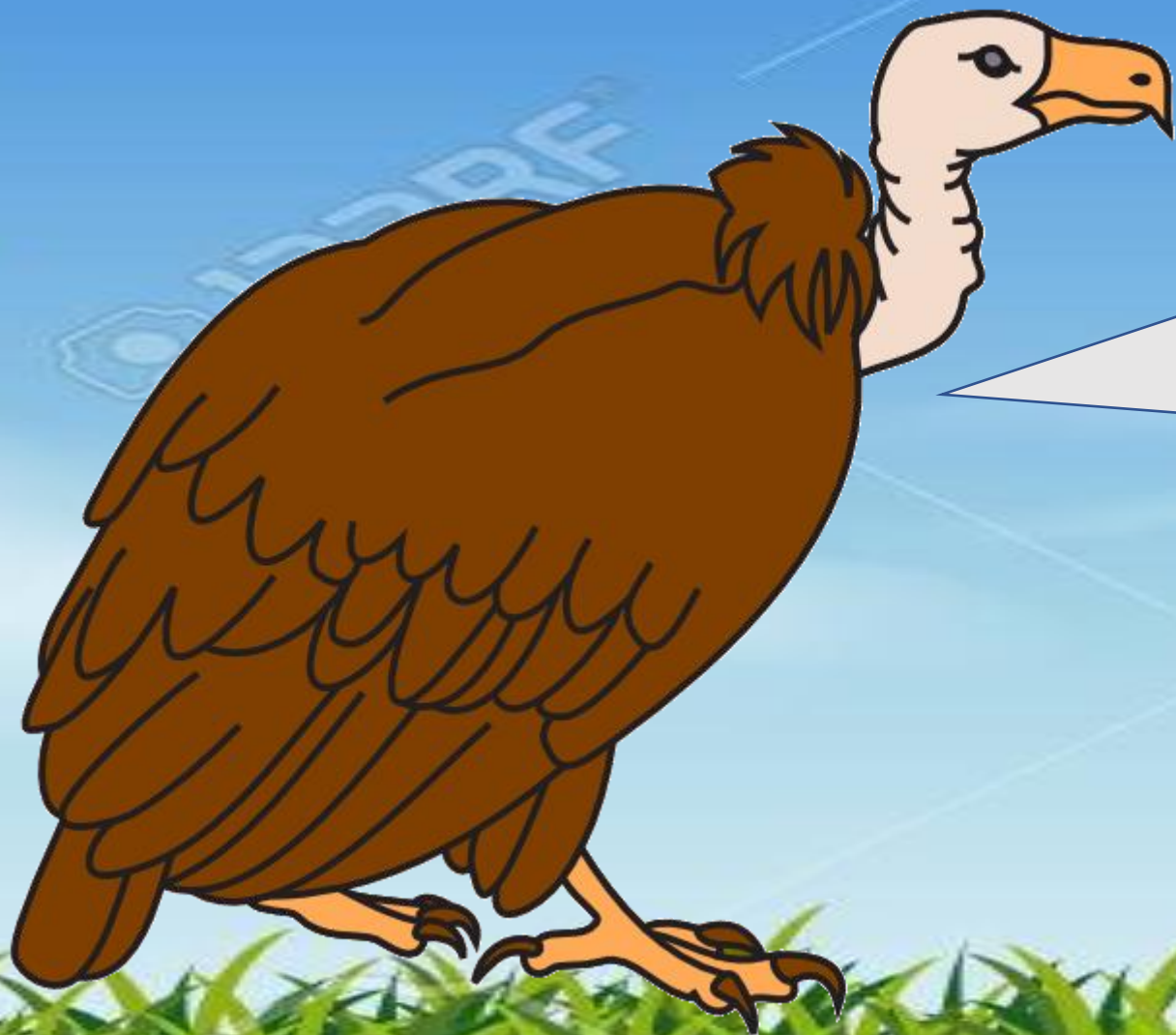
**Koohu-Koohu is my
sound, everywhere I
am found, my sweet
voice gives me fame,
KOEL is my name.**



My Features are Green, my
beak is red, Guava and Green
Chilli I am fed. I love to copy
people's voice, and keep
making a lot of noise.



*In Trunk of Tree-holes I
make, hidden insects I
intake, Tuk-Tuk-Tuk I
work all day,
woodpecker is what
people say.*



**Dead animals I do
eat ,making places
clean and neat,
high up in the sky I
fly, Vulture is what
I am called by.**

**My Beak is Pink, feathers are
grey, Gutter-ghoo I go on all
day, in houses, I make my
home, a PIGEON is how I am
known.**





My beak is very special, I use it like a needle, stitching LEAVES I make home, the TAILOR BIRD is how I am known.

I am a wide eyed OWL, with a
beak for a nose, I have got tufts
on my ears and talons for toes, I
sit in a tree and I watch for you,
then I flap my wings and I say,
“Twit, t’woo, twit, t’woo”



THANK

YOU

