



## BYE BYE BIRDIE

By JOY LONGLEY

*There are many animal tragedies but never one like this; where your friends are responsible. Friday June 22, 2007, felt like a cold sad day, even though it was the middle of the summer.*

*On this particular day, outside the café near my house, there was a tragedy; a little birdie fell out of its nest after it had just been born. Some lady found it and threw it*

*in a bush. Well, if you think that is bad, wait till you hear what happened next. My two friends discovered the stranded baby bird, stayed, and took care of it for an hour (which I didn't think was enough time but at that, I am glad they just didn't forget about it ) but then ended up killing it. First, they crushed its skull and broke its neck with a bottle cap. The worst thing was they killed it, then threw it against a wall, and left it. I think they should have at least buried it.*

*The next thing they did was describe what happened to my brother and me. I cried and cried because they were proud of killing the bird and on top of that, they didn't take care of its death properly. One of the boys didn't mind, he wanted to kill it. The other realized how it made me feel and he came and apologized. We talked about constructing a shelter for me to help lost*

***and/or injured animals. Then I told him  
some other things he could have done  
instead of killing the bird.***

***After he went home, I wrote this story  
and a few days later made the Power Point.***