

The Three Little Birds and the Big Bad Monster

Once upon a time lived three little birds. They were pecking at the tree when their Daddy said, "You're too big to fit in our tree house now. Go build a new house for yourselves." They looked at each other and said, "I want to build my house over there." The second bird said, "And I want to build mine over by the farm." The third little bird said, "I want to build my house by the pond."

The first little bird decided to build a tree house made of bubbles. Along came the big bad monster. All of a sudden, the monster changed into a skeleton. He said, "Little birds let me come in." The bird said, "Not by the hair on my beak, beak, beak." The skeleton said, "So, I will pop and I'll pop your house down." Then the bubbles all popped at once.

The second little bird built a bungalow made out of beanbags. The monster came along and changed into a slimy monster. The monster said, "Little birds let me come in." The bird said, "Not by the hair on my beak, beak, beak." The monster said, "So, I'll huff and I'll puff and I'll slime your beanbags down." And he did.

The third little bird built a houseboat on the pond. He built it out of cement and bricks. The monster came along and changed into a big dinosaur. He said, "I'll stomp and I'll stomp your houseboat down." The little bird said, "Not by the hair on my beak, beak, beak." He tried to jump on the houseboat but it didn't even smash.

The little birds joined together and they lived happily ever after in their houseboat.