

### **Pippi's Adventure.**

It was a cold and windy morning and Pippi the yellow cockatiel was fluffed up in her cage.

“Let's take Pippi outside in the sun.” River said as she reached her hand into Pippi's cage. Pippi waddled onto River's shoulder as she headed outside.

Suddenly a gust of wind rustled through the trees.

*'Maybe If I just fly with this gust of wind, I could travel the world, just me and the other birds.'* Thought Pippi.

*Whoosh*, came another gust of wind and Pippi flew onto the house roof.

“Oh no!” River cried.

*Whoosh* went the wind and Pippi flew over the house and down the hill.

Pippi saw an eagle. *'I wonder if we could be friends?'* she thought. The eagle looked friendly, but it wasn't. Then Pippi saw it's big claws and it's big, big beak.

Pippi quickly darted for a tree. The eagle couldn't find her there. So she stayed hidden amongst the leaves for a while.

*'I don't like travelling the world.'* Thought Pippi.

“Pippi!” River sobbed.

“Pippi!” Sage cried.

River and Sage heard a cockatiel chirp, but they couldn't see Pippi anywhere.

"What are we going to do?" River asked.

River safely crossed the road, to look for Pippi in the gum trees. She looked in the neighbours back yard. "Pippi?" she cried.

Sage saw a yellow bird in the tree next door. "Pippi?" She called.

"We're never going to see her again." Sage sobbed.

"She might come back." Mum said, cuddling the girls. "We should make some posters with a photo of her and put them up on the street posts. I'll call the vet too. Maybe someone will find her and hand her in."

Sage started to look on Mum's phone for a photo of Pippi. "Look Mum. She's so cute. I hope we get her back." She said.

*"Cheep. Cheep."*

Sage and River heard a cockatiel chirp outside. "Could it?" River hoped.

The girls raced out the back door and saw Pippi high in the Jacaranda tree.

"Pippi!" The girls squealed with excitement.

"How do we get her down?" River asked.

River ran inside to get some sunflower seeds. Pippi's favourite. Sage raced for Pippi's favourite grass in the garden. Mum raced to get the ladder and leaned it up against a tree. The ladder was too wobbly and fell off the tree.

*“Cheep cheep!”* squeaked Pippi.

Mum tried to get her down with a broomstick.

*‘Cheep, cheep... chatter, chitter, chatter,’* Squeaked Pippi from her branch in the tree.

Mum tried hosing Pippi with water. “Maybe wet wings will do the trick?”

*“Cheeeep”* replied Pippi.

Pippi flew off the tree and onto the roof of the house.

“No, not again!” cried River. “Quick Mum, grab the ladder.” River yelled.

Mum quickly secured the ladder to the house roof and climbed up. “Come-on Pips.”

she said as she held her hand out to the yellow bird with wet wings.

Pippi waddled over and hopped onto Mum’s hand.

“You’re safe now Pips.” said Mum.