

# Magpie and the Sparkling Words

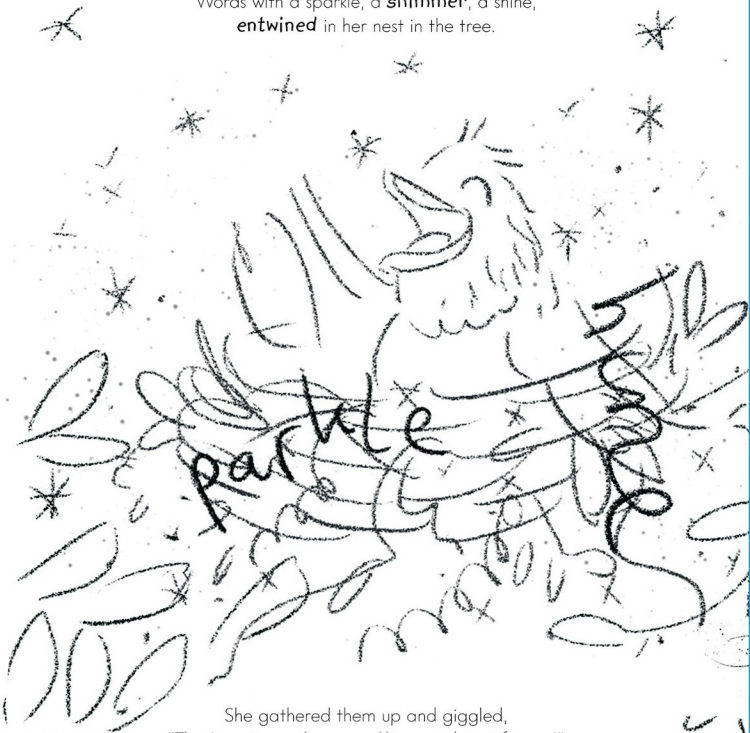


cover coming soon!

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Words with a sparkle, a **shimmer**, a shine,  
**entwined** in her nest in the tree.



She gathered them up and giggled,  
"They're mine — these sparkling words just for me!"

While foxes were **frolicking**,  
dancing around,



and deer **dozed**  
on in their beds,



The magpie would hear every **glorious** word.  
"I'll have that one and that one," she said.



Words with a sparkle, a shimmer, a shine,  
they lined her small nest in the tree.



She snatched the words up and chuckled,  
"They're mine – these sparkling words just for me!"

While **ravenous** rabbits were munching on grass,  
and the river **meandered** along,



The magpie would listen. She watched the words glisten.  
"All mine," sang her voice, loud and strong.

That summer was heavy with **chatter** and **chirrup**s.  
The forest had plenty to say.



But slowly the animals started to worry  
their words would be **hurried** away.

Words with a sparkle, a shimmer, a shine.  
The bird left no words for the rest!



The animals frowned as she **boasted**,  
"They're MINE! My sparkling words are the best!"



But soon Magpie found,  
when she flew to the ground,



that the animals all turned their backs.



Their words became **rushed**.  
Their voices were **hushed**.  
And they couldn't quite seem to relax.