

## The King of the Birds

Retold by Alexa Hart

Long, long ago some birds needed a king but they couldn't settle on who or how to choose. So messengers were sent out to different countries. Day and night birds, up and down birds, they were all summoned from everywhere. There was a noisy, grand gathering, all of them came.

The oldest and possibly the wisest bird said the problem. Then it was settled. Who could fly the highest?

So they all set off at once. It was a roof of birds higher, and higher and higher. Then they saw the eagle. He was the highest of all. The wren jumped out of his hiding place under the wing. It was settled, the wren was king.

He hid in a bush from the angry eagle. What a small bird he was!