

# THE EARLY BIRD CATCHES THE WORM



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**It's sunrise in Sunny Meadow. The first golden rays warm the sky as a sleepy Pico opens his eyes. He stretches his wings and smiles at the new day. "Today, I'll find the biggest, juiciest worm!" he chirps proudly.**





**Pico flutters down to the ground, pecking here and there. He sighs, then grins. "The early bird doesn't give up!"**



Rocco the crow swoops down with a confident grin. "Looking for worms, little one? You'll never find one before me!" Pico stands tall, determined. "We'll see about that!"



A worm pops out of the ground. Both birds gasp and dash forward. Rocco flaps fast and dives low, but Pico darts quicker. "Mine!" "No, mine!" they shout as feathers and dust fly everywhere!





At last, Pico catches the worm, but instead of keeping it, he smiles and shares it with Rocco. Rocco blinks, surprised. "You're one early and kind bird," he admits.