

A Talking Bird

By Austin Zhang

One day I saw a bird on my deck. The bird said "Hello!" I was so surprised that the bird could talk!

"Oh, hi!" I replied.

"I was born here under your deck last year. You know I hate people trying to touch me or chase me around. I saw you only watched me and never tried to touch me. Thank you!" the bird continued.

"You're welcome," I answered. "My friend and I enjoyed watching you."

I recalled what happened last summer.

It was hot last August. One day, my sister called out, "There are two eggs and a mommy bird here!" I ran to the deck and found a mommy bird sitting on two eggs. For the following two weeks, I kept watching the bird and the two little eggs through the glass door. One day, two little heads stuck out from the mommy bird's wings. A few days later, the little birds started to learn how to fly. I kept watching the birds for another two weeks. Finally, one day when I came back from school, I found out that the birds had flown away. I felt sad. I missed them a lot.

Now one of the two birds has grown up and come back to my deck.

"If you ever want to have a baby, please lay your eggs here, like your mother," I said.

"I would like to," the bird chirped. "Thank you for being my friend."

“Thank you for visiting me. Do you want some rice?” asked.

“I like worms better,” the bird answered while flying to a tree.

“What did you say?” I asked again, but it was too late. The bird had already flown away.

I know he'll fly back soon. It's so much fun to have a talking bird under my deck.