

The owl family grows chick by chick until — crack! A line zigzags across the final egg. It rocks gently to and fro as the chick inside moves.



With a wiggle and a push, a fuzzy bundle of feathers pushes his way out. Baby Owl gazes up at his sisters. They peer at him with eager, round eyes and call out welcoming squeaks.

Peep! Peep!




It isn't long before the nest is a tight squeeze for the owl family.

It's better outside on the branches. Baby Owl's biggest sister spots a tasty bug!

Baby Owl wants one, too! He flutters his wings and jumps to catch a beetle, but —

Oh no!





Baby Owl hears a rustle. Something scurries through the grass below. Without thinking, he flaps his long wings and jumps into the air.

Cool air rushes over his feathers and holds him up. He can fly! Forgetting all about dinner, he silently soars and dives. It's such fun!