

Wren in a Nest

(Story word: wren)

The wren rested in her nest with her eggs. She had a good nest of twigs and grass set in mud. The wren sat over her eggs all day. The nest was a soft and snug spot to be.

But then the wind hit the top of the elm, and the sun set. It got dim, and the wren felt a chill come over her.

Still the wren sat on her eggs. At last, she felt an egg jump! And in not long at all she had a chick.

