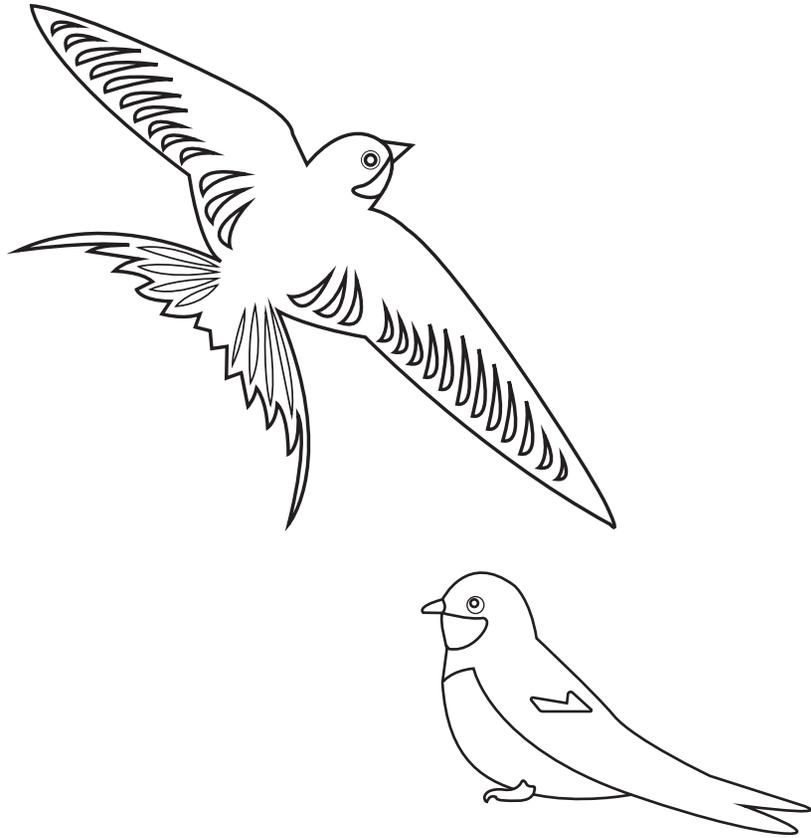


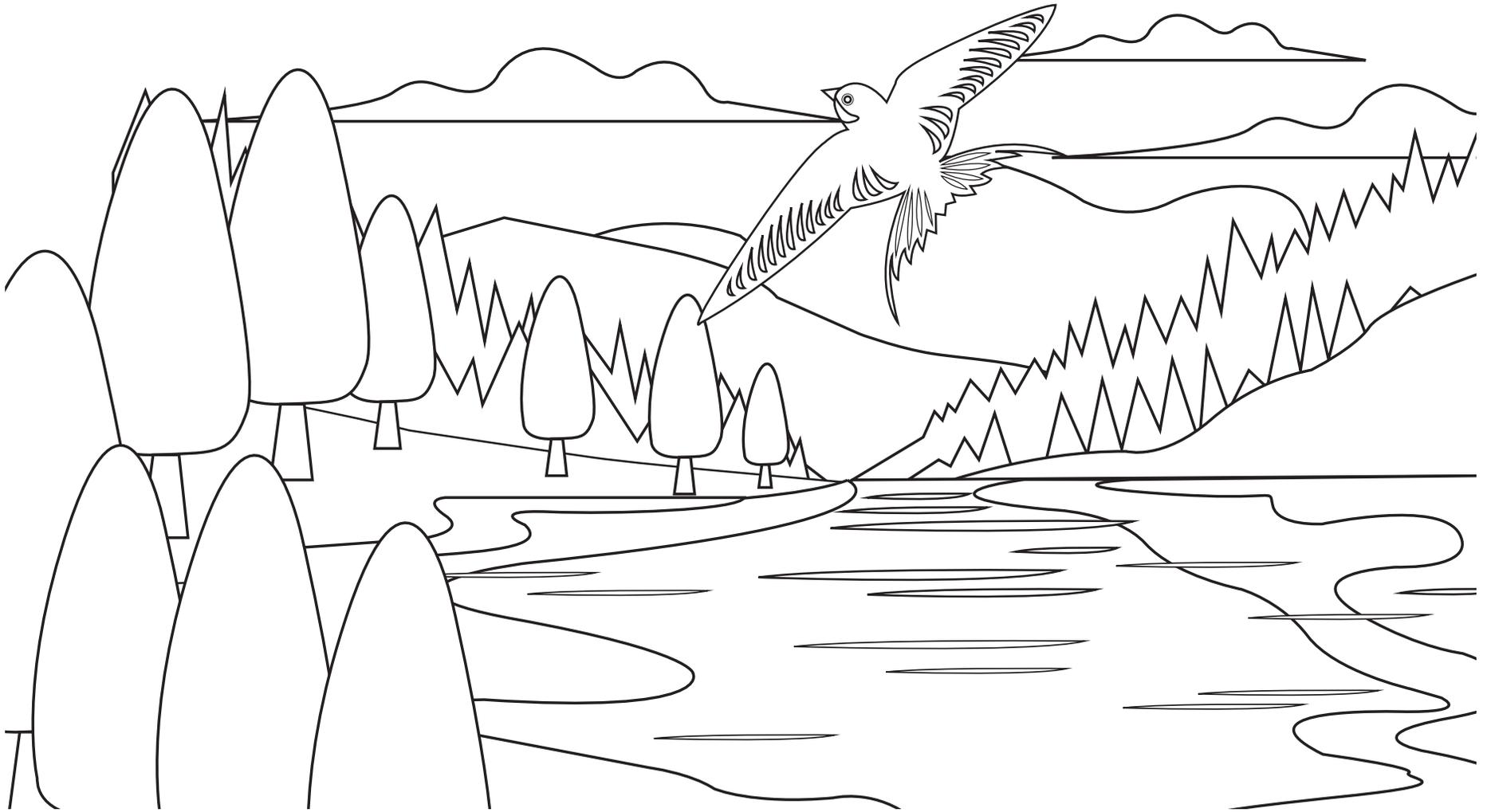
Flying New



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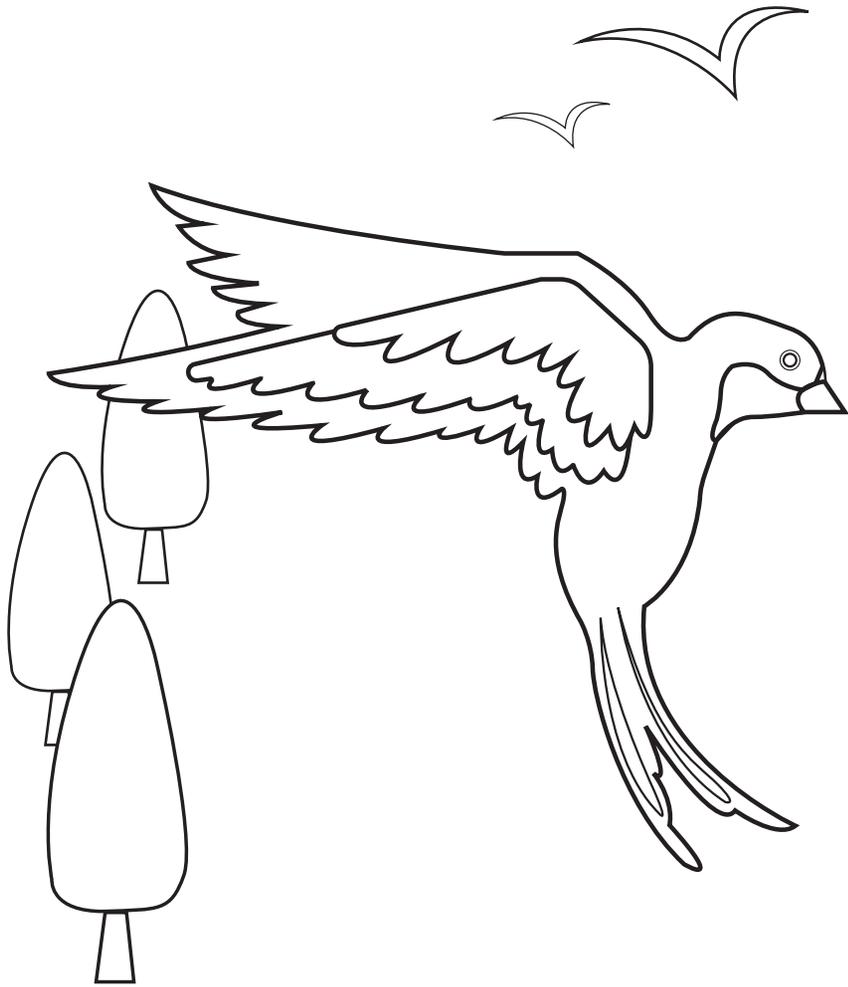


There once was a blue baby tree swallow bird named Fiona. She lived with her mom and dad in a cozy little tree hollow nest near a lake.

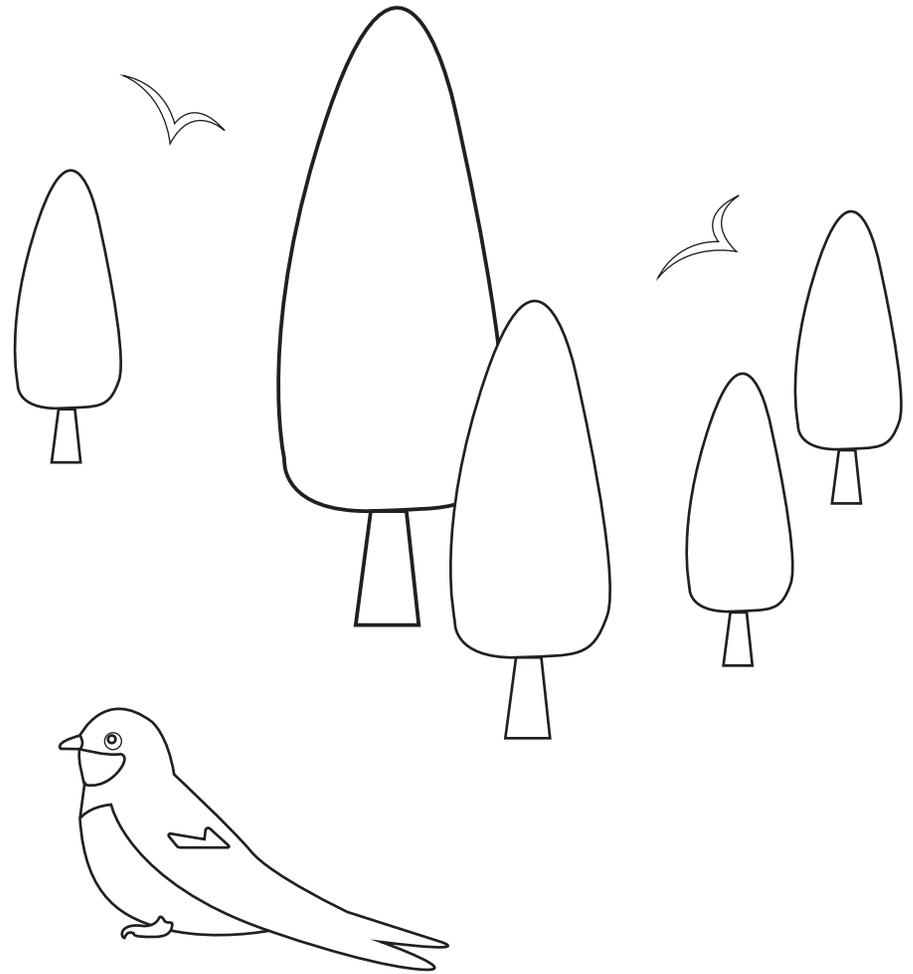


She loved to practice flying near her nest, play tag in the air with friends from neighboring nests, and eat berries with her parents in the morning.

One day, Fiona flew over to the lakeside where she and her friends usually met to play. She saw her friends waiting for her, but also a beautiful orange-and-black swallow she'd never seen before among them!

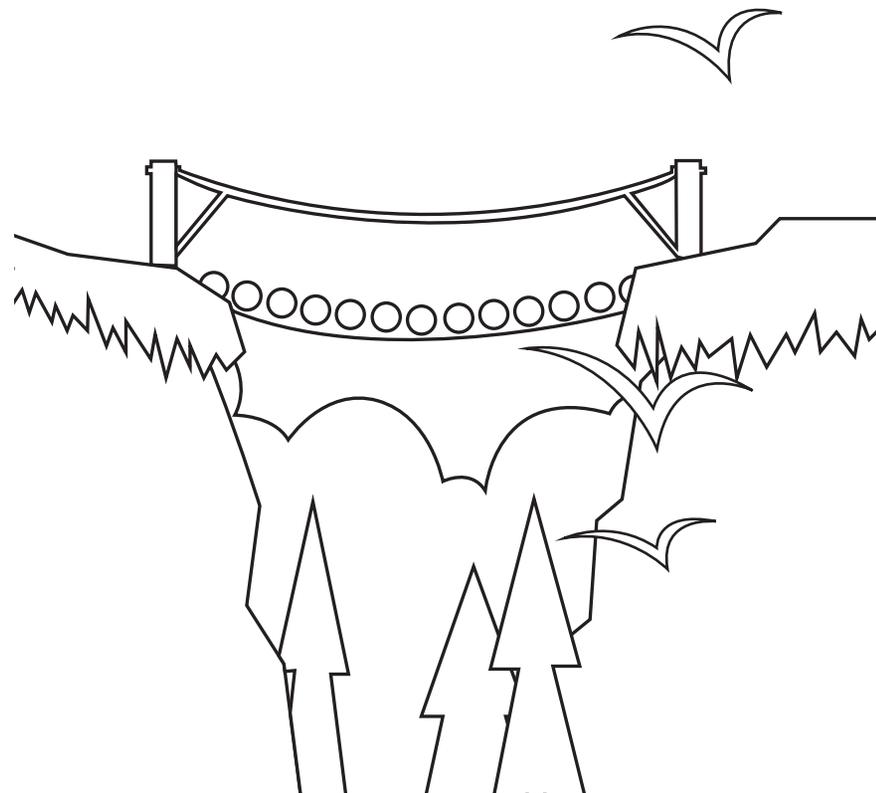
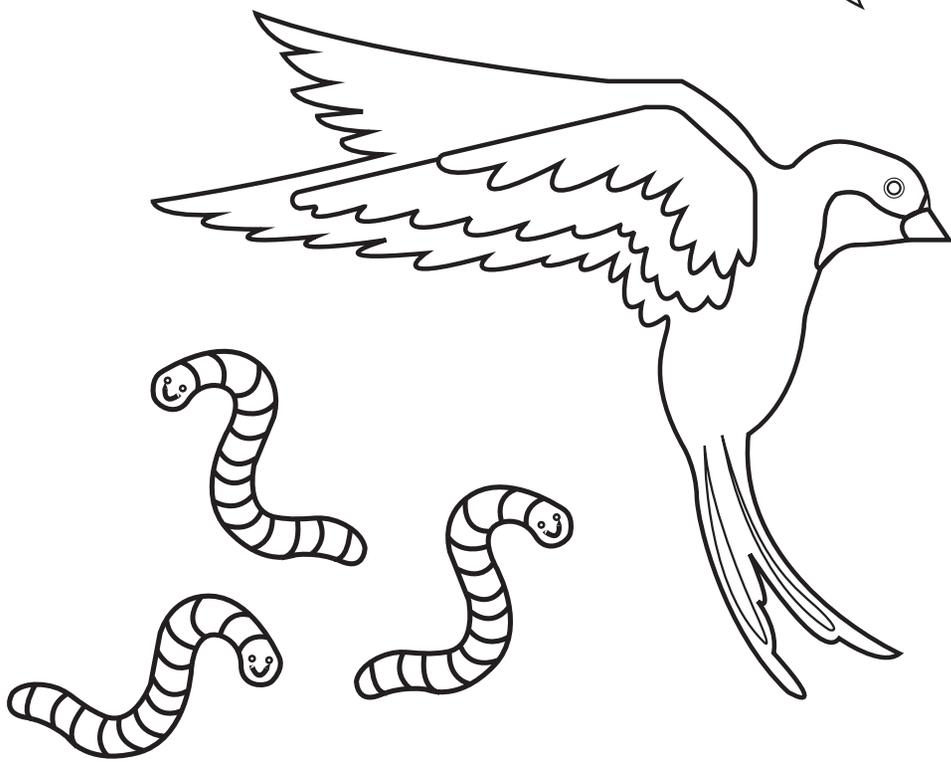


She chirped, "Hello! I've never seen you before, what's your name?"



The swallow replied shyly, "My name is Evie and I moved here two days ago."
"How are your feathers so bright and orange?" Fiona asked, "I wish I could have them!"

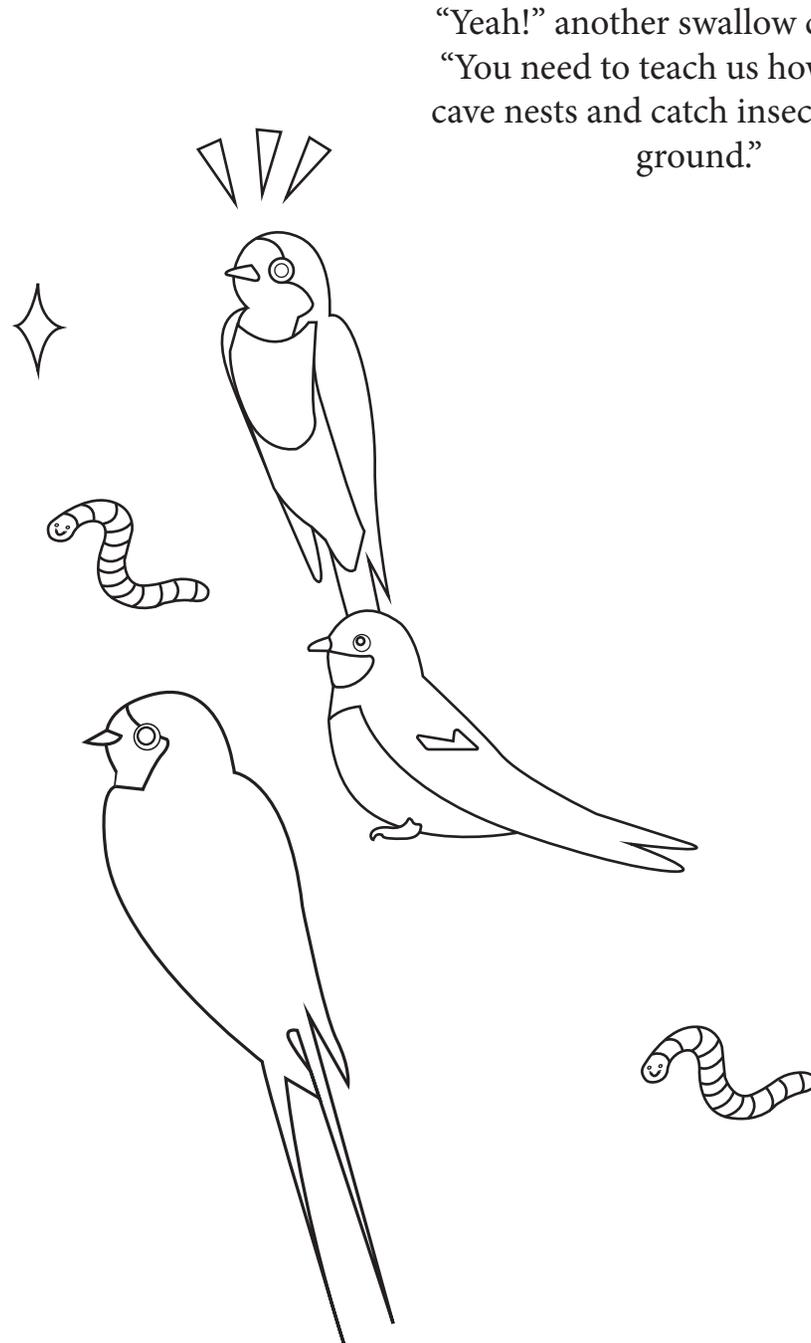
Evie said, “Really? I’ve felt so strange about them ever since I moved here. Everyone here is a blue tree swallow and my family and I are cave swallows.”



“We always lived in a little nest under a bridge and ate insects, but all the homes here are so high up in trees and everyone eats vegetables and fruit! I feel like we’re so different from you guys.”



Fiona pondered on this awhile. “I think that’s cool though! My mom always says, ‘Different can be great.’ You’re going to make our tree swallow village so much more awesome.”



“Yeah!” another swallow chimed in, “You need to teach us how to make cave nests and catch insects near the ground.”



“Okay!” Evie said bashfully.
“Come on!” Fiona said, “let’s go play tag above the lake
right now and catch some insect snacks on the way!”

The swallows, both blue-feathered and orange-feathered, all
glided over the lake in twirls and bliss at having welcomed
their new friend to her new home.