

Emily

But then they saw the big bad eagle.
He spotted them too, and said

"Little owls little owls let me live here!"

"No not for the feathers on our gluggy little backs!"
cried the little owls bravely, knowing they'd
felt with him before.

"Then I'll squawk and I'll shriek and
I'll ~~blow~~ ^{blow} your nest down!" then he flew
up to the nest and pulled out a lighter.

The three little owls sat like fire works
into the sky. After a while, they had
droopy eyelids and were constantly yawning.

Suddenly, they dropped to the ground, landing
in a ~~funny pose~~ ^{funny pose} and fell asleep quickly, but
uncomfortably. In the morning, they saw a blind-
ing, metal object. Curiosity got the best of them
and sauntered over to the metal thing. It was
an old, rusty birdcage with a lock and
key.

Just then, they got an amazing idea!
"We can build a nest inside of this!"
one said