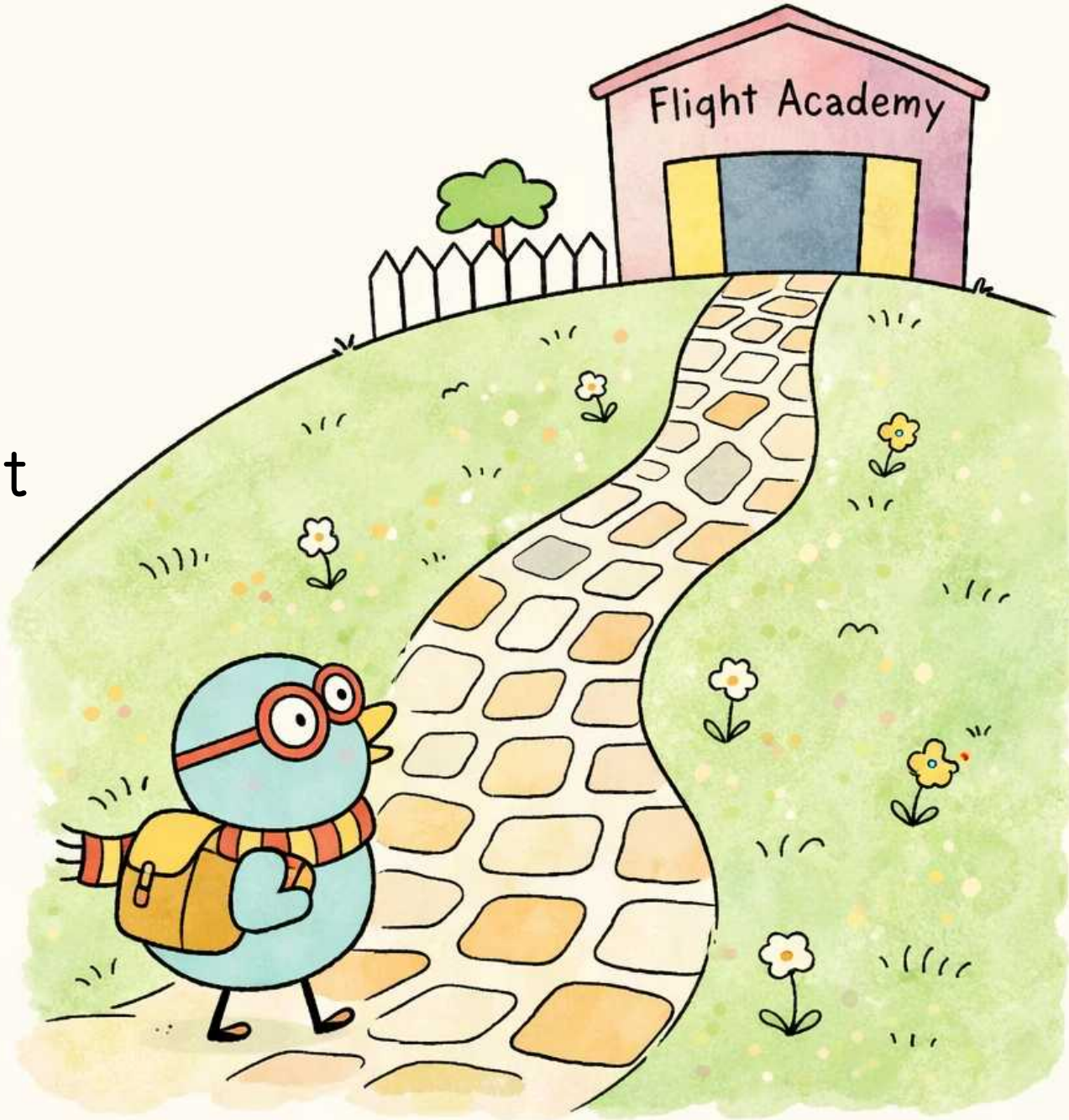
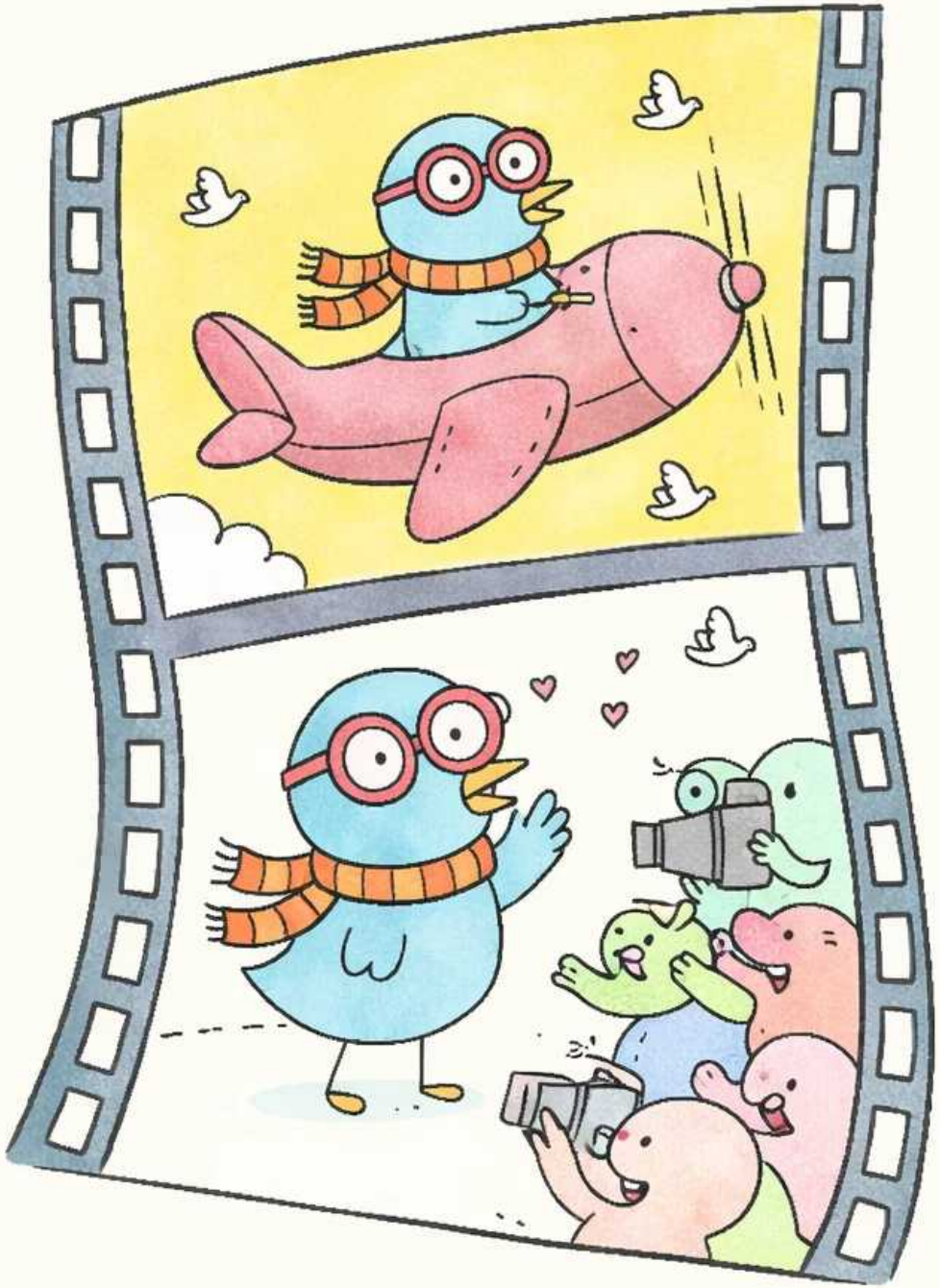
Birds Like Me Don't Fly

I **daydream** about flying every day, but I **cannot** get off the ground by **myself.** Some birds need a bit of help. **Today** I put on my **backpack** and head up the **pathway** to Flight School.





When I learn to fly, I will go for roles in films! I will fly from the **airport** and dive out of **airplanes** high in the sky.

The **spotlight** will shine on me, and I will have so many fans!

In my first class, I try to take off **into** the sky. I crash and land flat on the **hilltop.** The other birds point and yell at me as I lie there in the dirt. My **daydream** of flying feels so far away.

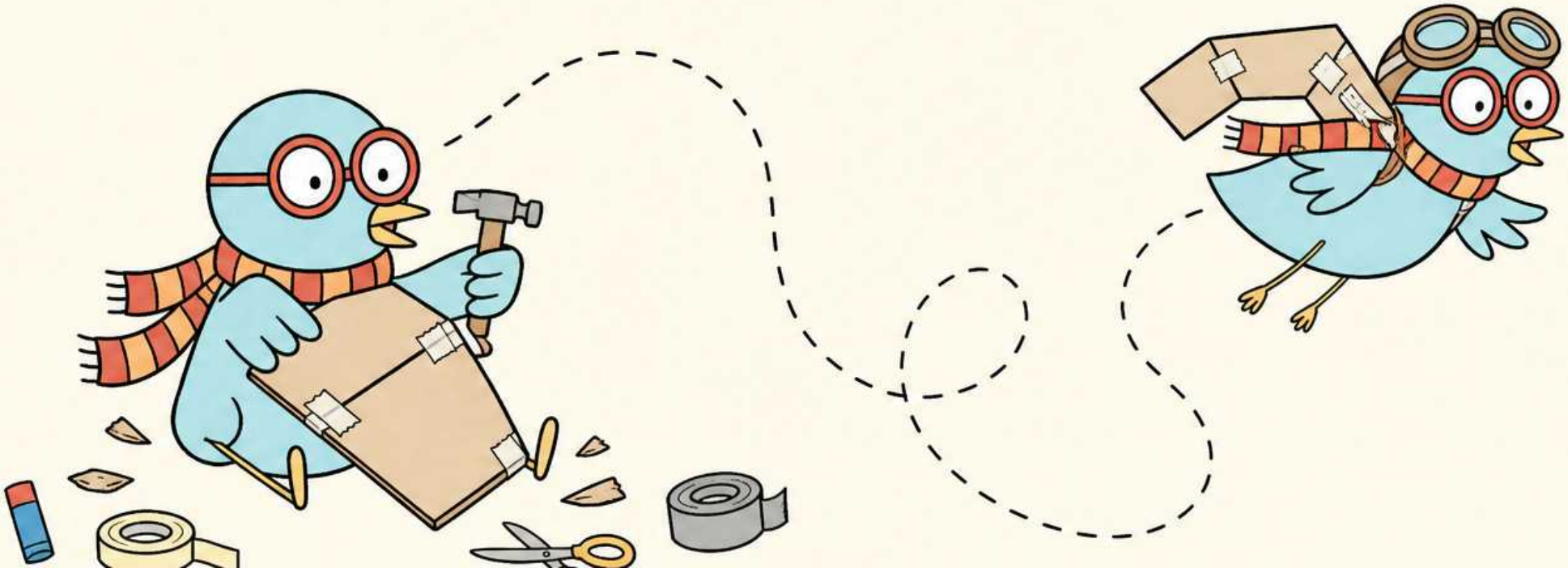
They swoop around me and say that I will never fly.

I pick **myself** up and walk away down the path. Each **footstep** drags slow in the dirt, and I do not look back.

My pride is hurt. They can all fly so well, and I **cannot** even leave the ground.

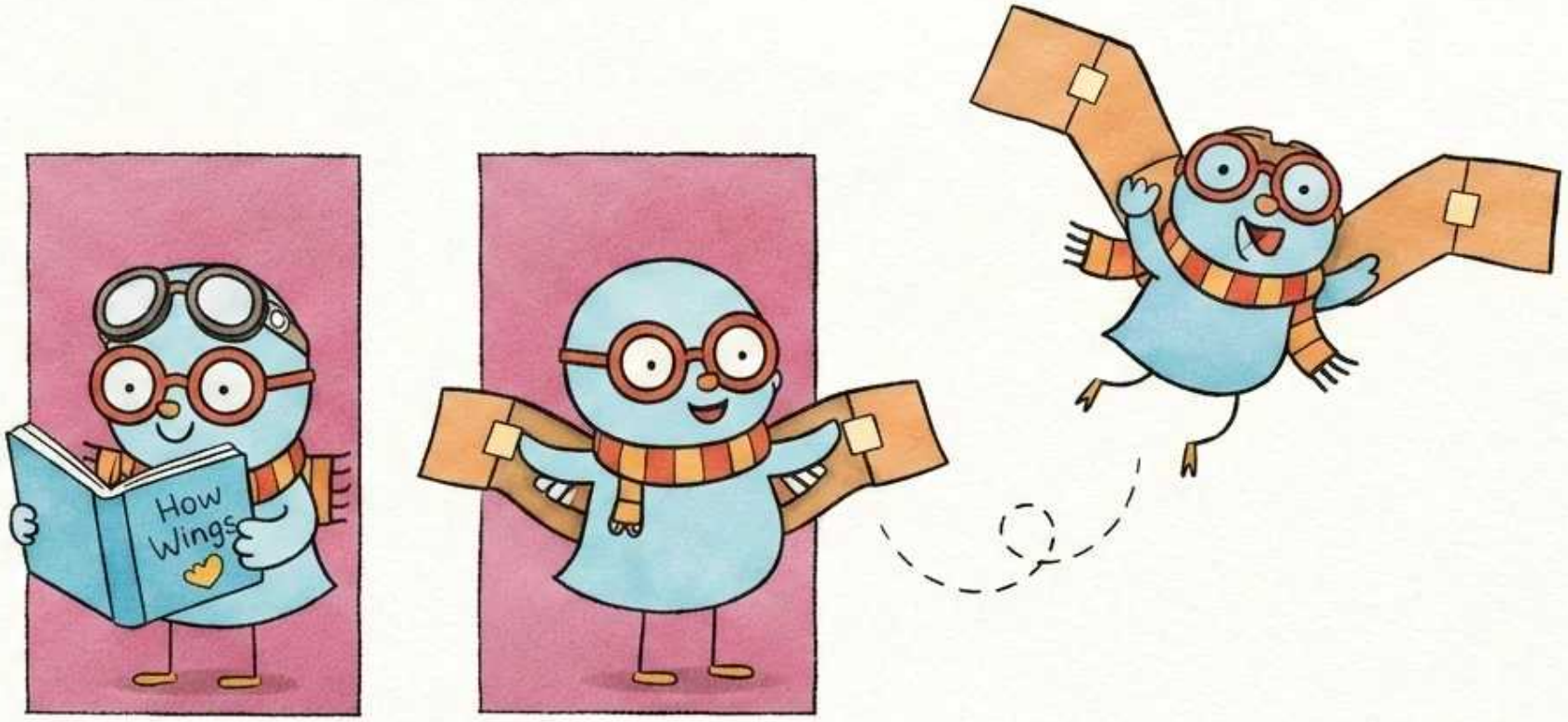
They tell me I am too big. They say birds like me never take off. But I hold on to my **daydream.**

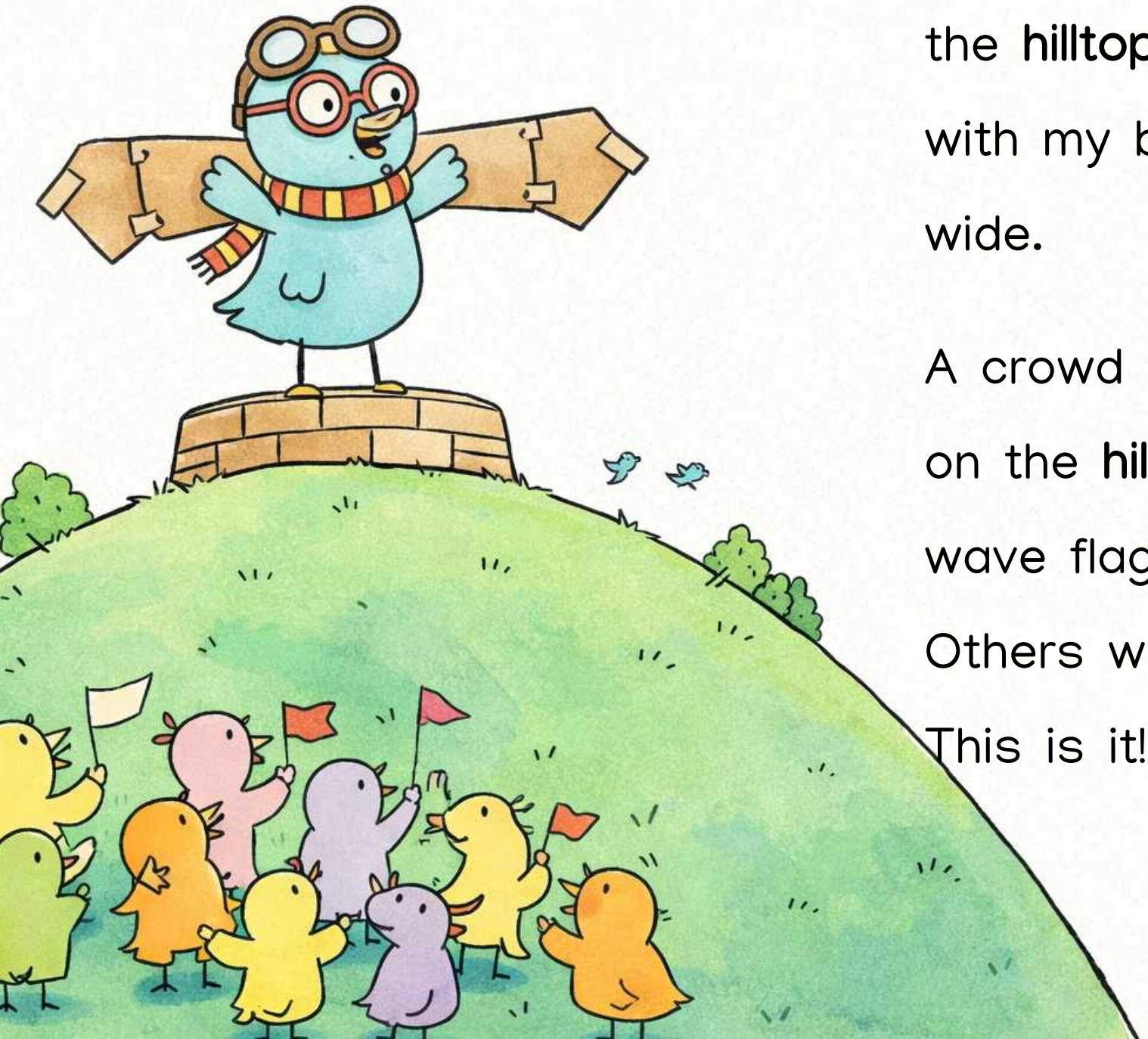
That night, I get a big plan for my **daydream.** If my wings are too small, I will make bigger ones! I grab **cardboard,** tape, and a hammer, because every great plan needs a hammer. I bang my thumb two times, but my **homemade** wings look ready for the **sunshine.**



I read every **handbook** I can find on how wings work and draw each **outline** like a **blueprint.**

Then I strap on my big **cardboard** wings and get set to fly. They creak and flex. They feel like they might really work!



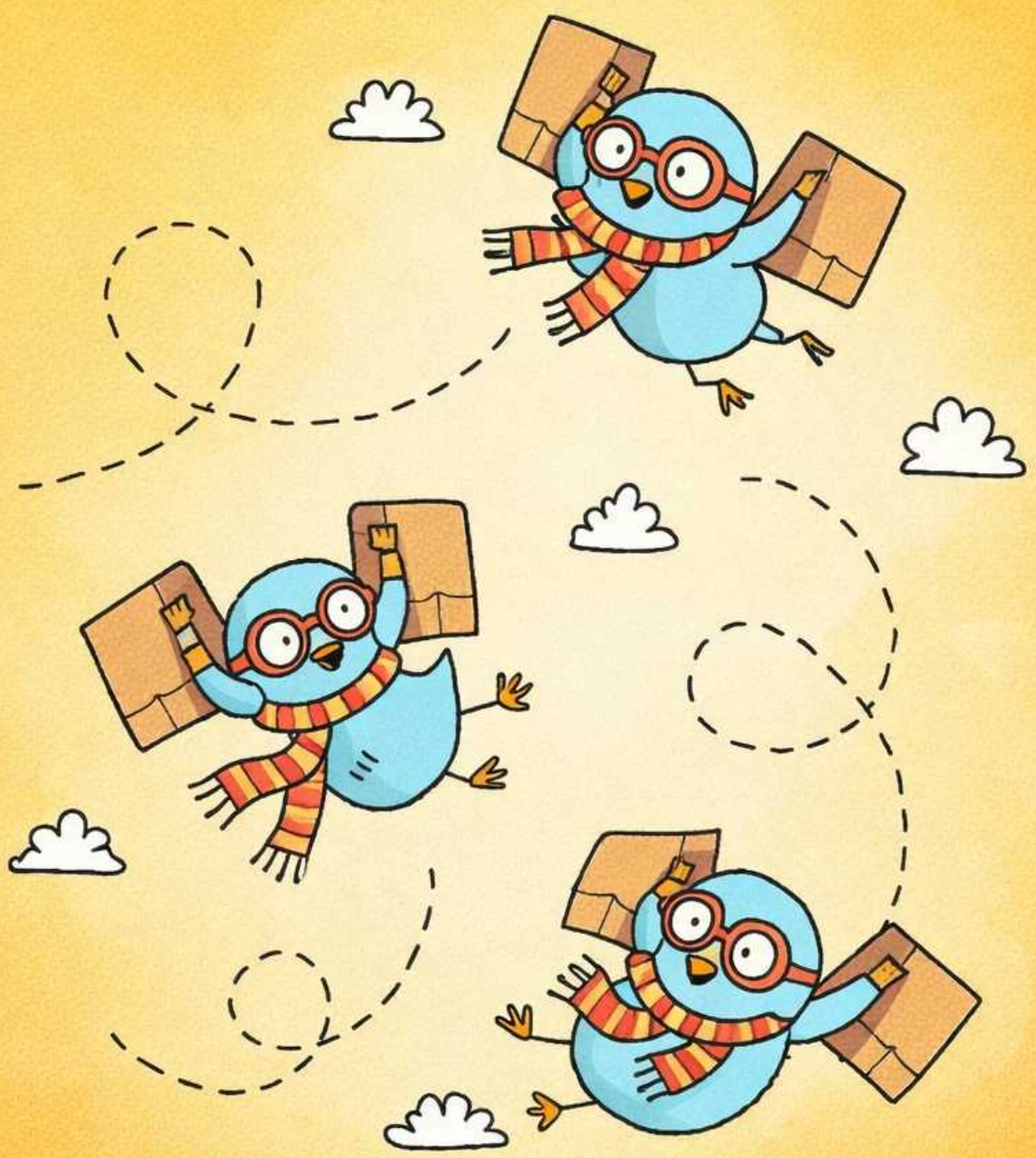


This is the day! I stand on the **hilltop** in the **sunshine** with my big wings spread wide.

A crowd of birds gathers on the **hillside** below. Some wave flags and cheer. Others watch with doubt. This is it!

The wind grabs my wings and up I shoot **into** the **sunshine!** I dive and twist and loop until my glasses fog up. I do it again with my eyes shut, just because I can.

'Birds like me do fly!' I shout, and the sound rings across the **hillside.**



I swoop down and land with a proud grin.

My **daydream** came true. I can fly, and I did it my own way.

S1

Birds Like Me Don't Fly

What happens when a big bird with tiny wings dreams of soaring through the sky? Every day, our hero daydreams of airplanes, spotlights, and cheering fans - but one tumble on the hilltop leaves feathers ruffled and hopes crushed. Can a backpack full of courage, a homemade blueprint, and a whole lot of cardboard prove the doubters wrong? A heartwarming tale about chasing your own path. This decodable reader practices compound words such as 'backpack,' 'daydream,' 'hilltop,' 'sunshine,' and 'blueprint.'

Reading Skills: Compound

airplanes, airport, backpack, blueprint, cannot, cardboard, daydream, eyewear, footstep, handbook, hillside, hilltop, homemade, into, myself, outline, pathway, spotlight, sunshine, today

Learn to read with confidence

The Bookbot app and its carefully designed decodable books help children practise the sounds and words they are learning, building strong phonics and reading skills one step at a time. In the app, children can listen to stories read aloud, follow highlighted words as they are spoken, and read independently when they are ready. Together, the decodable books and oral reading support help develop accuracy, fluency, confidence and a love of reading. Learn more at www.bookbotkids.com.

CC BY NC SA

www.bookbotkids.com