

Are You My Mother?



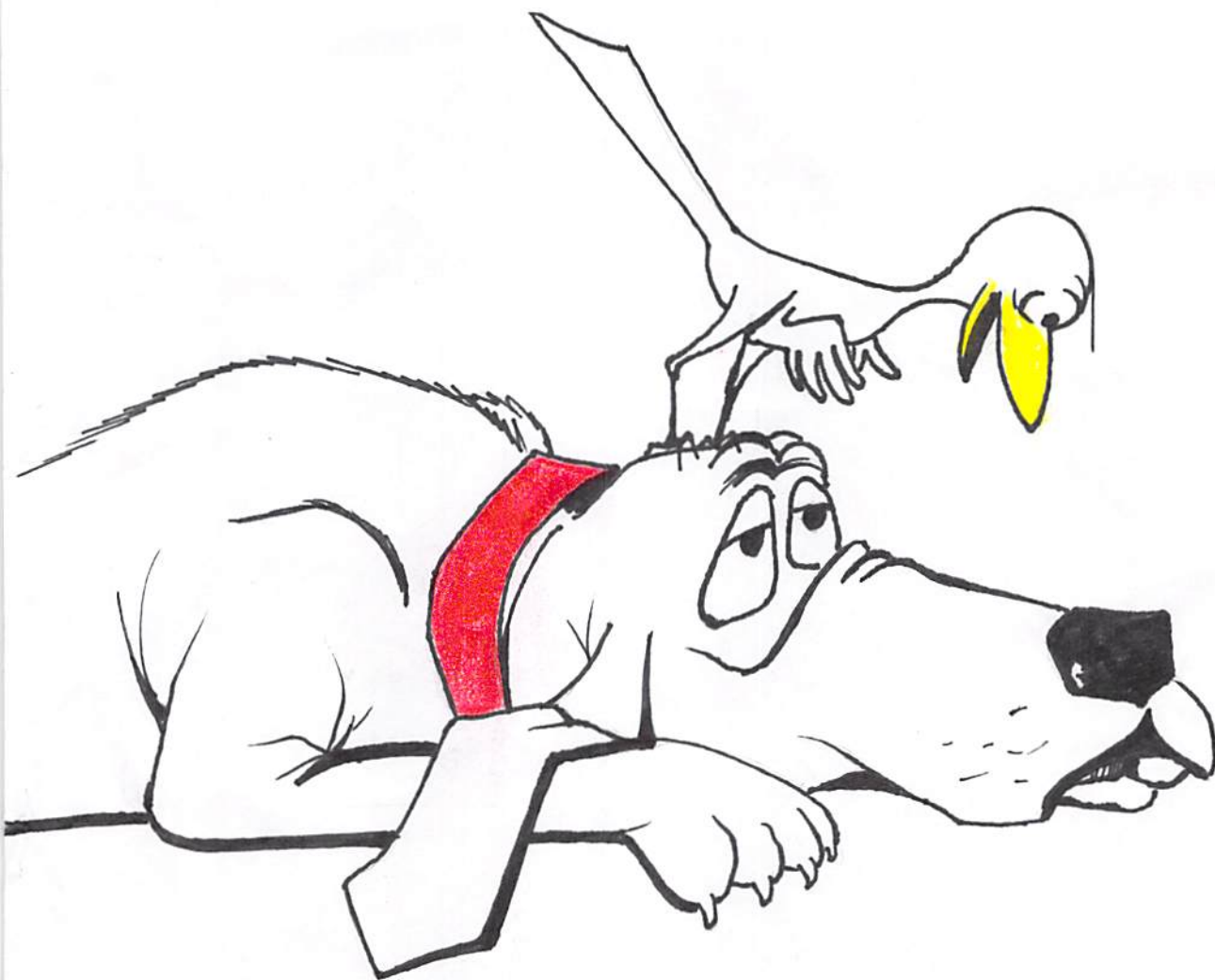
by P.D. Eastman



Are You My



Mother?



BY P.D. EASTMAN



A mother bird sat on her egg.



The










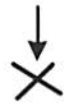




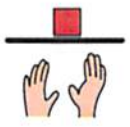


egg



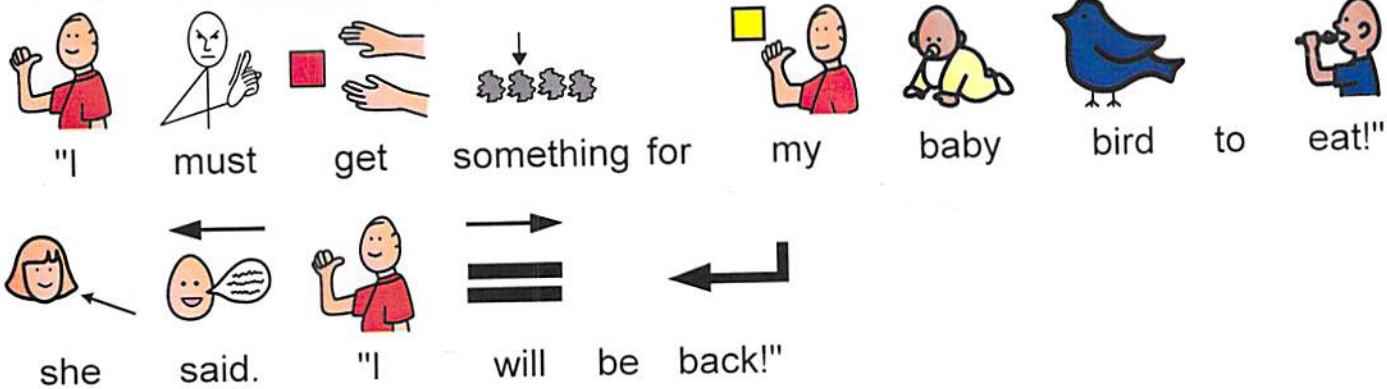
jumped.













 "Oh no! said the mother bird. "My baby will be here!






 He will want to eat."



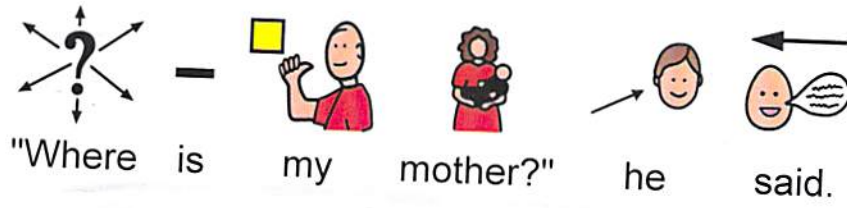


So away she went.



The egg jumped. It jumped, and jumped, and jumped.

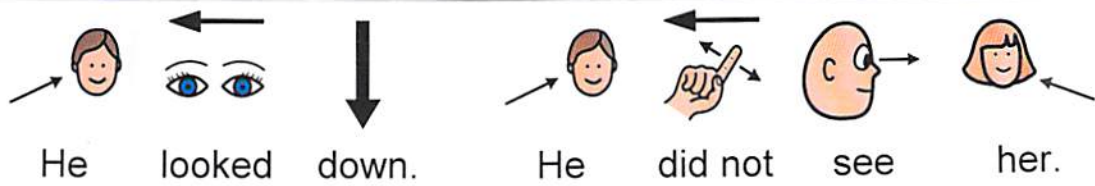






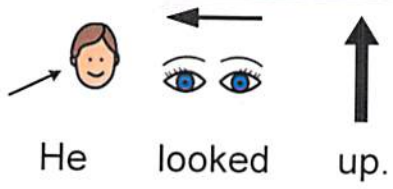
He looked for her.



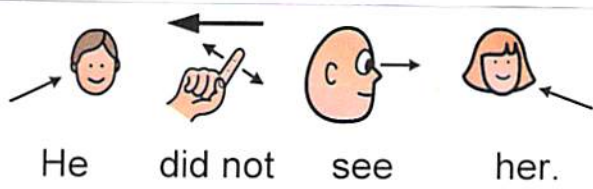


He looked down.

He did not see her.

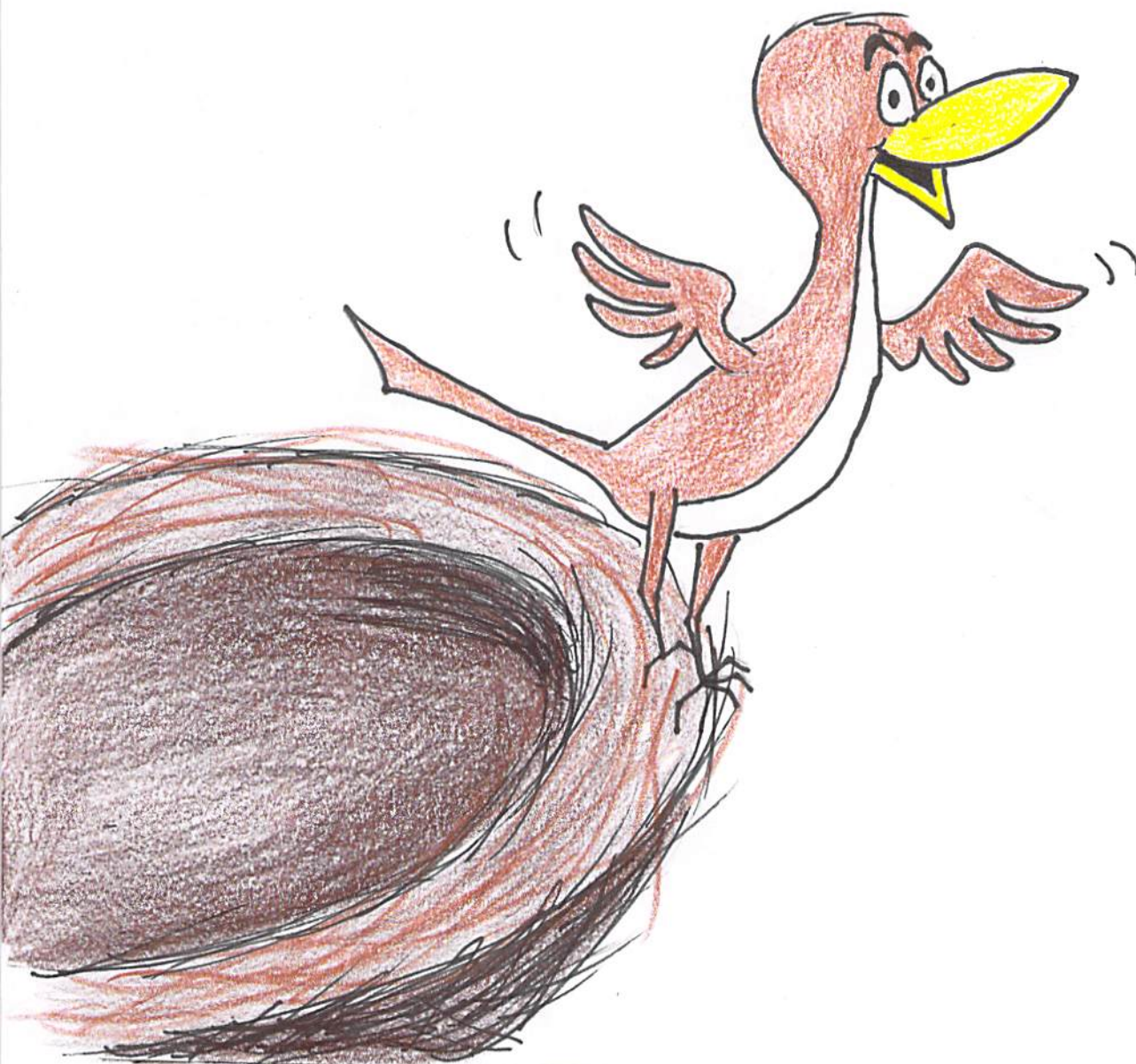


He looked up.

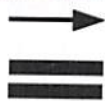


He did not see her.





"I



will



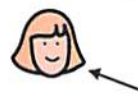
go

and



look

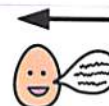
for



her,"



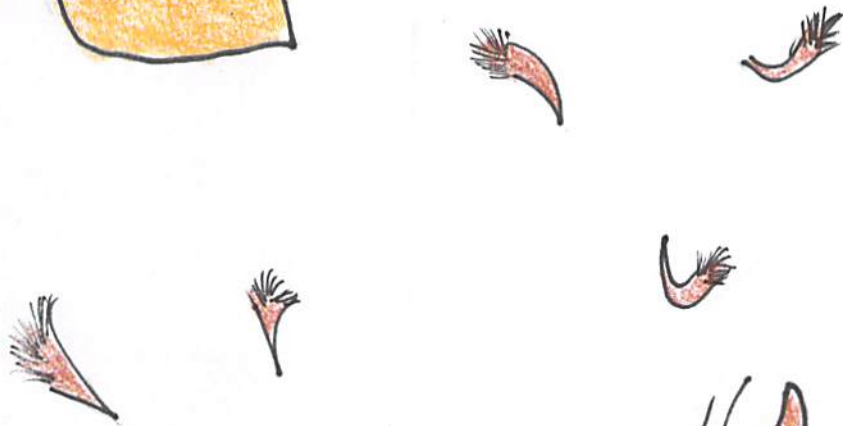
he



said.

So away he went.



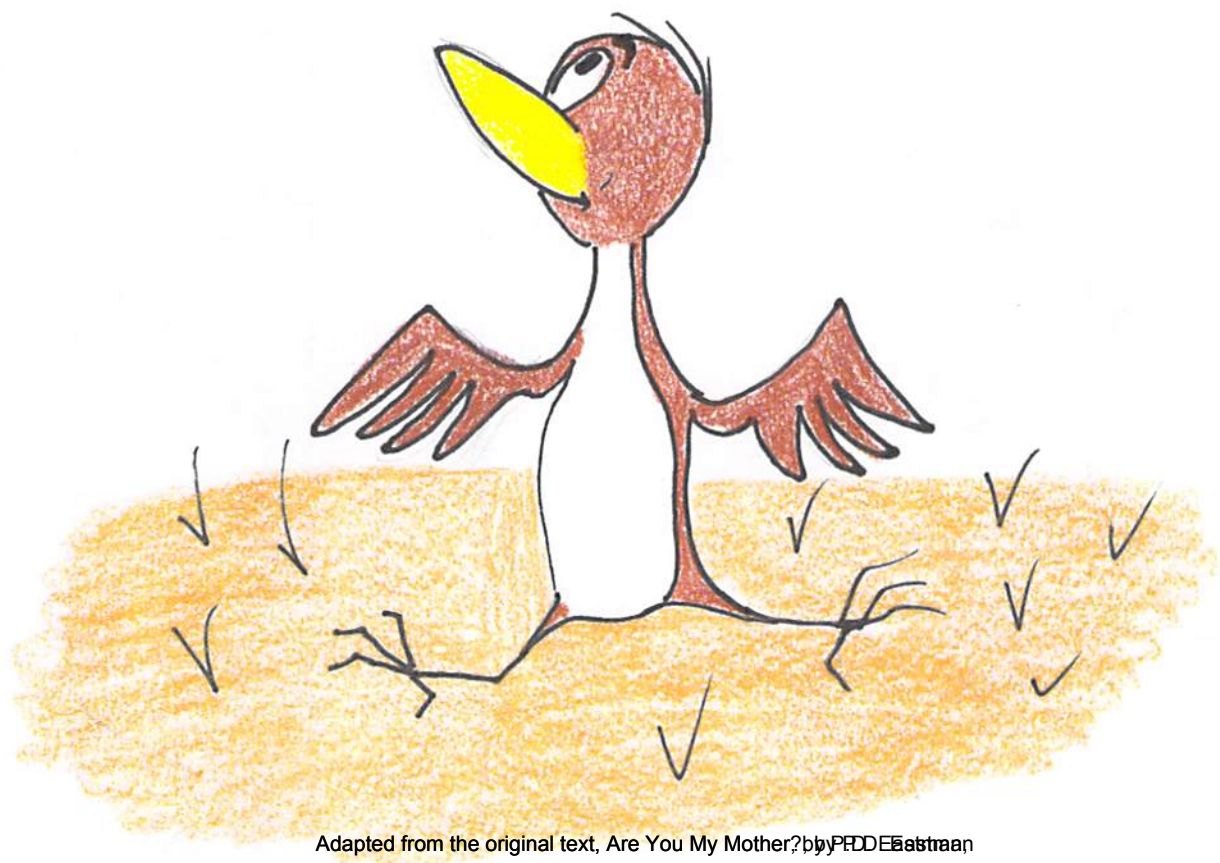


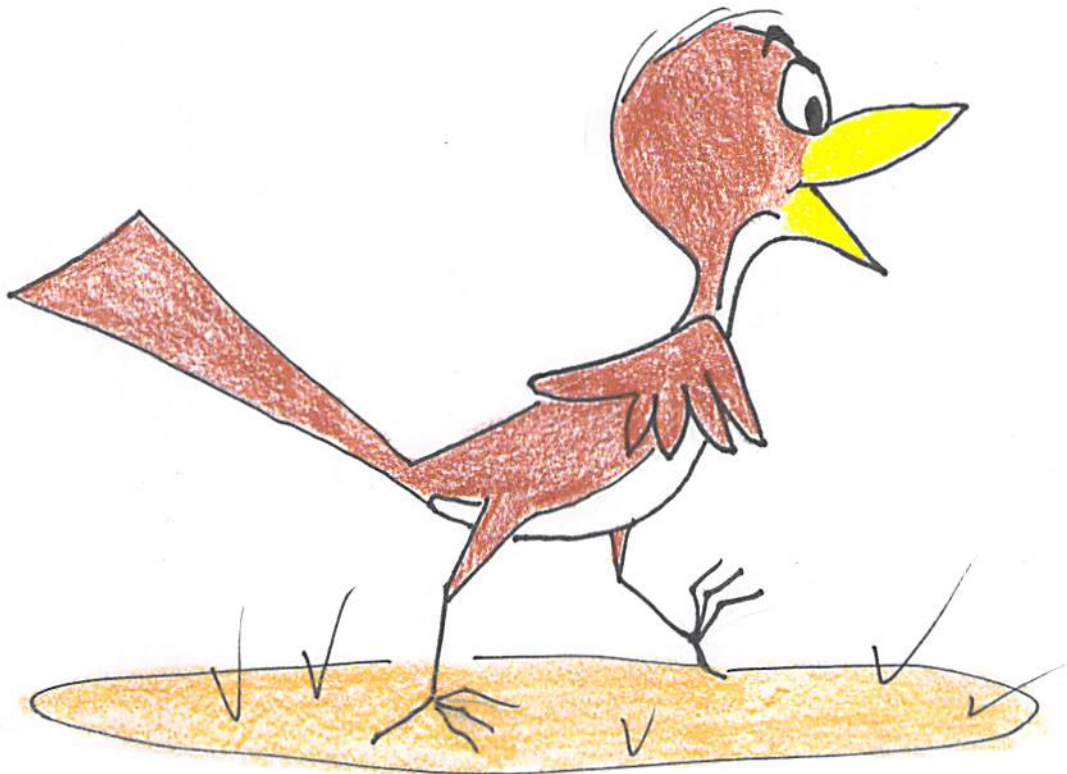
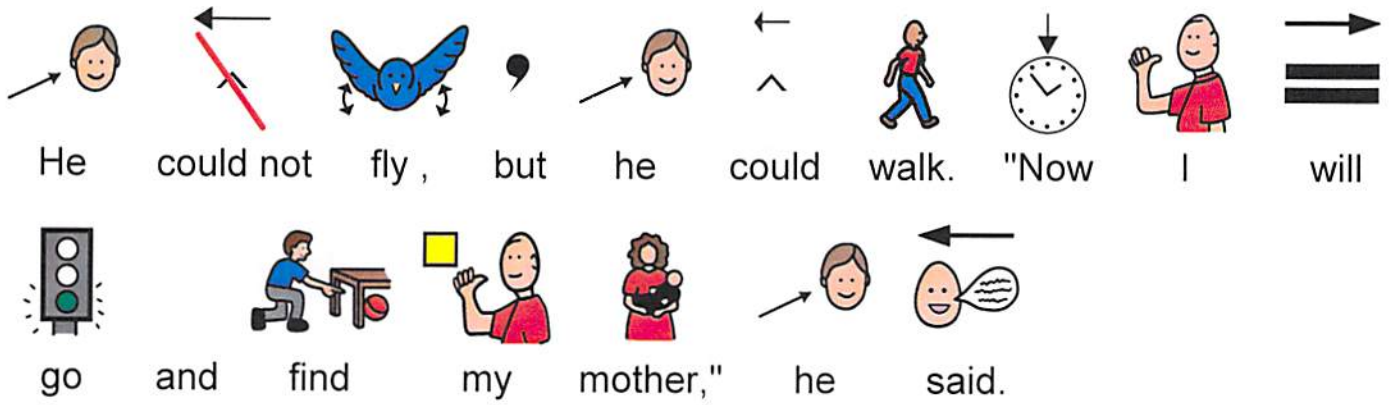
Down, out of the tree he went.

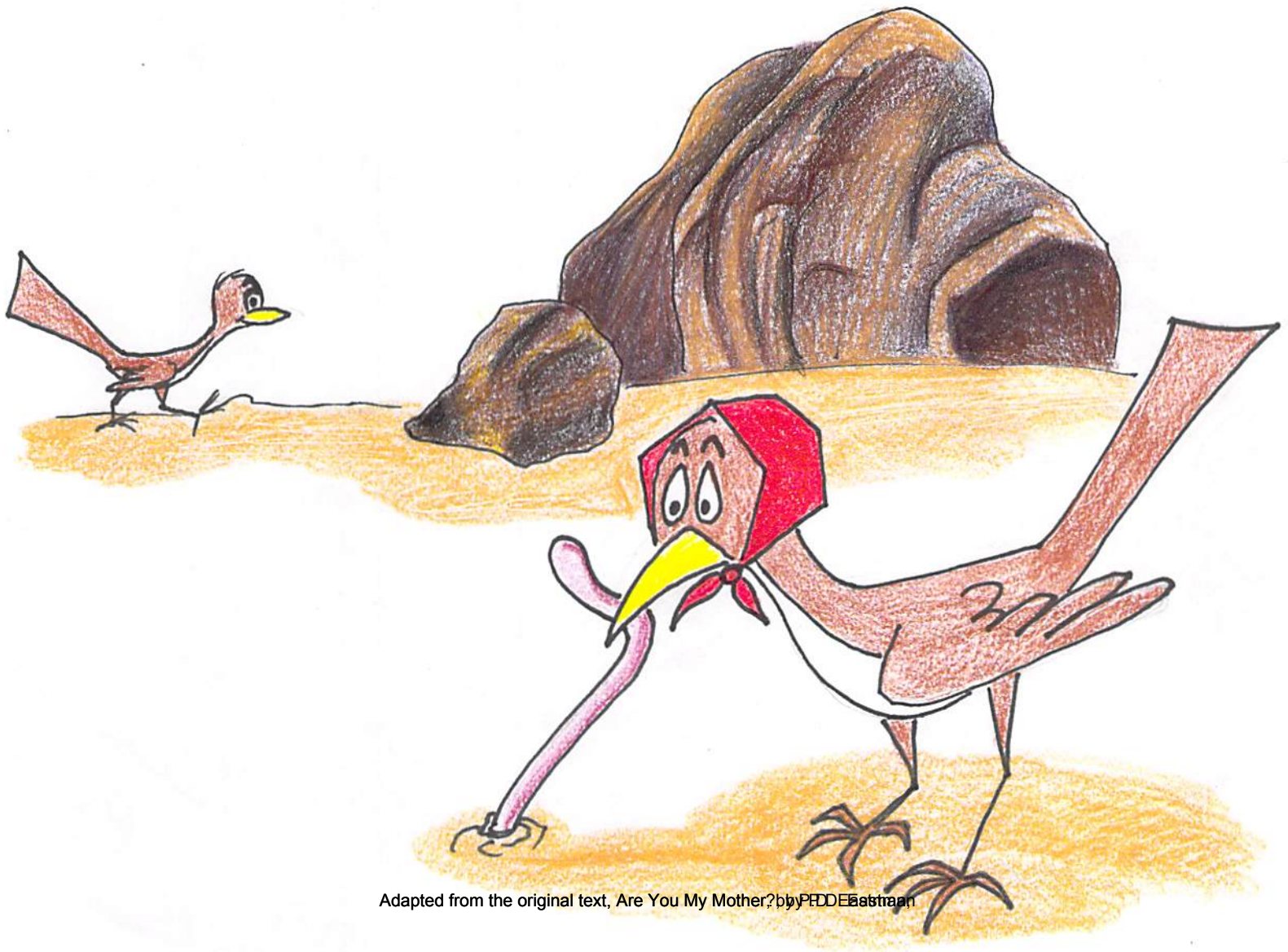
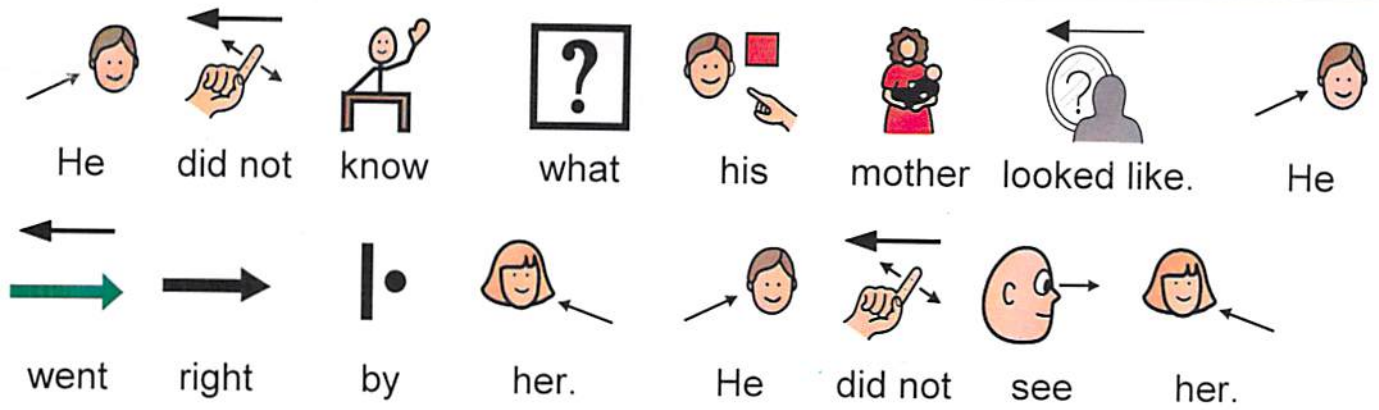
Down, down, down! It was a long way down.

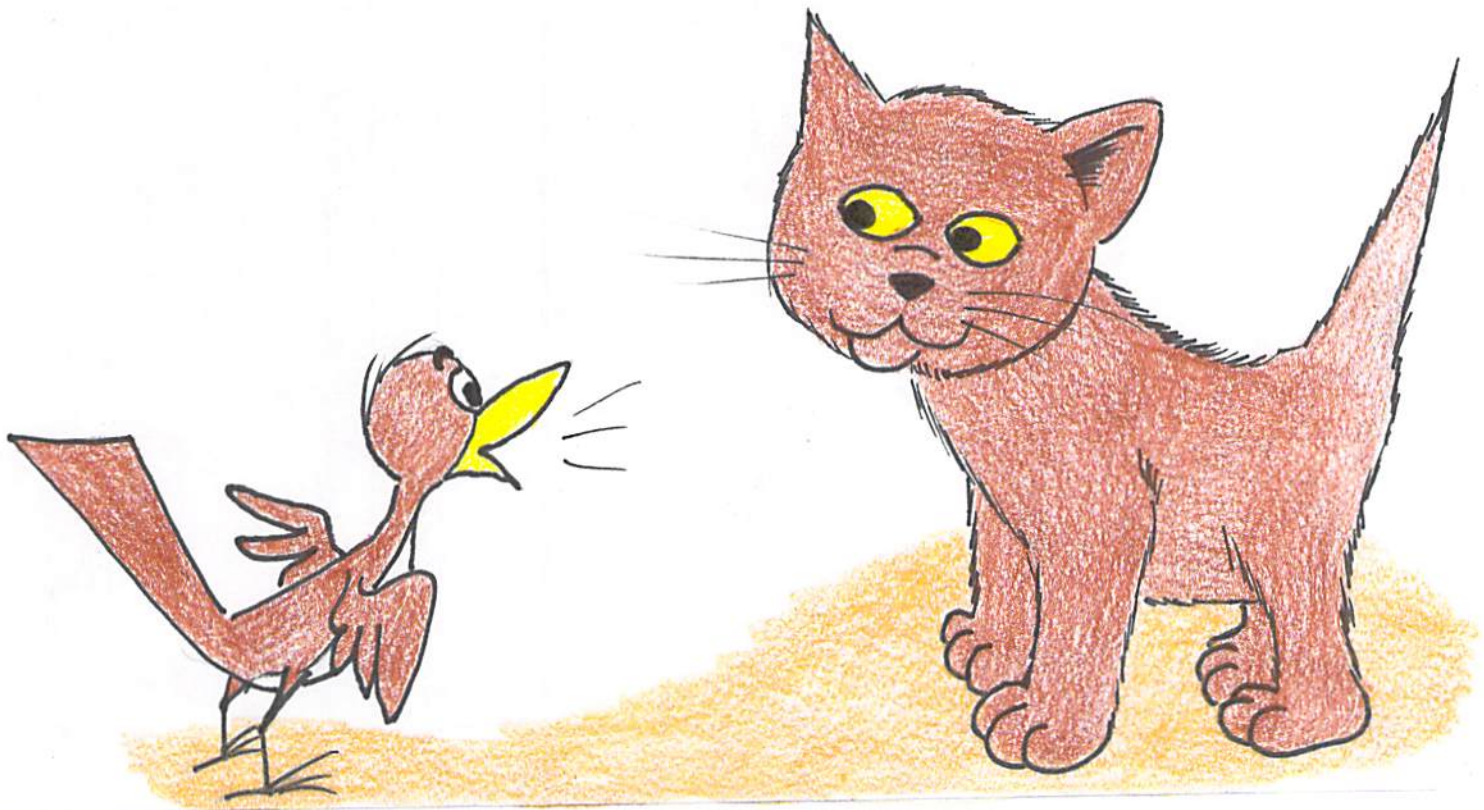


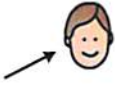
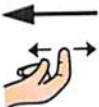



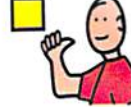


The baby bird could not fly.

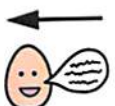
























 He came to a kitten. "Are you my mother?" he



 said to the kitten.








 The kitten just looked and looked. It did not say a


 thing.



kitten



was



not ,



his

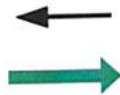


mother, so

so



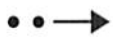
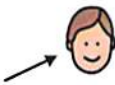
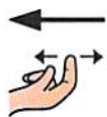



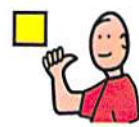

he


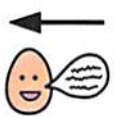



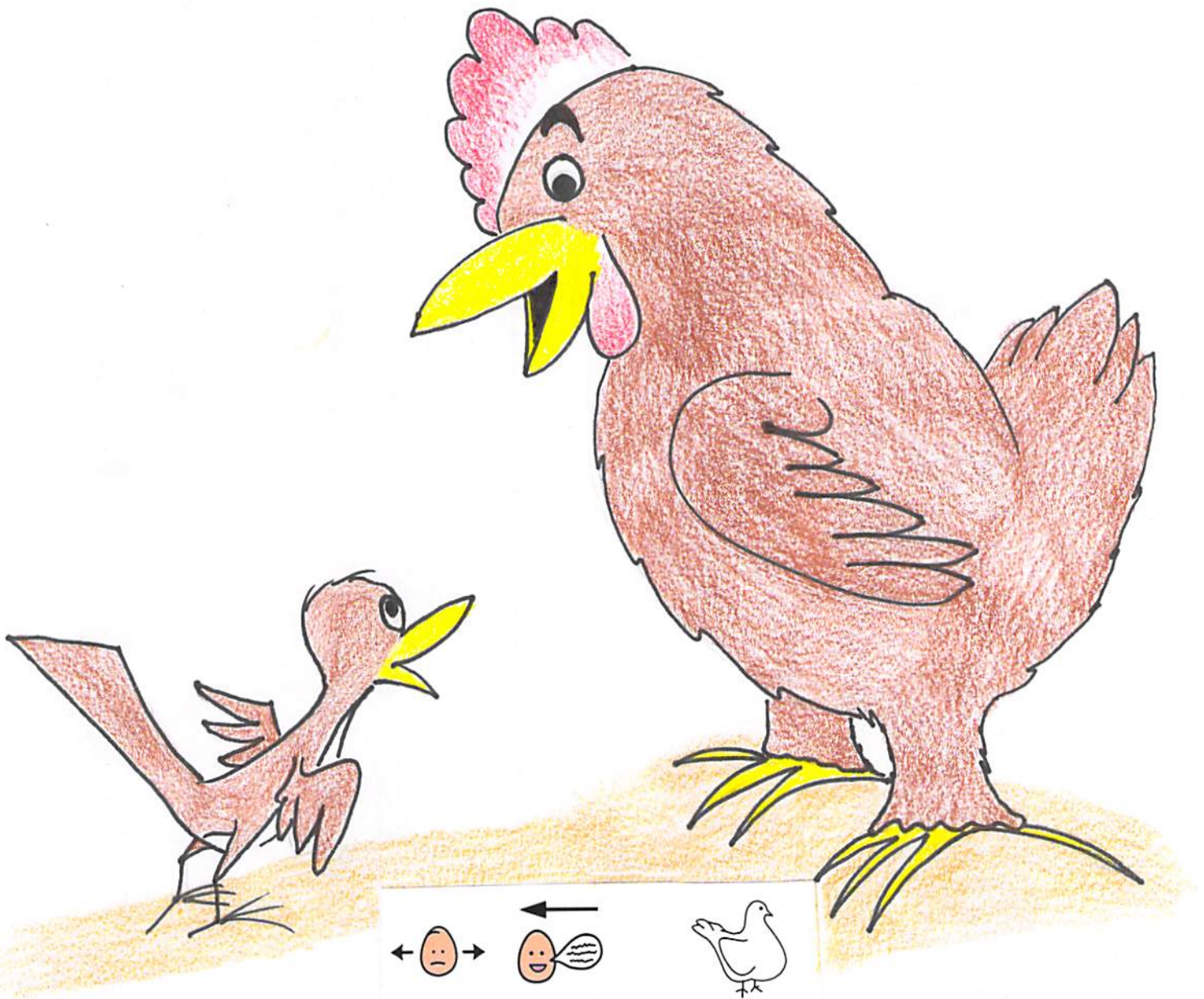
went



on.

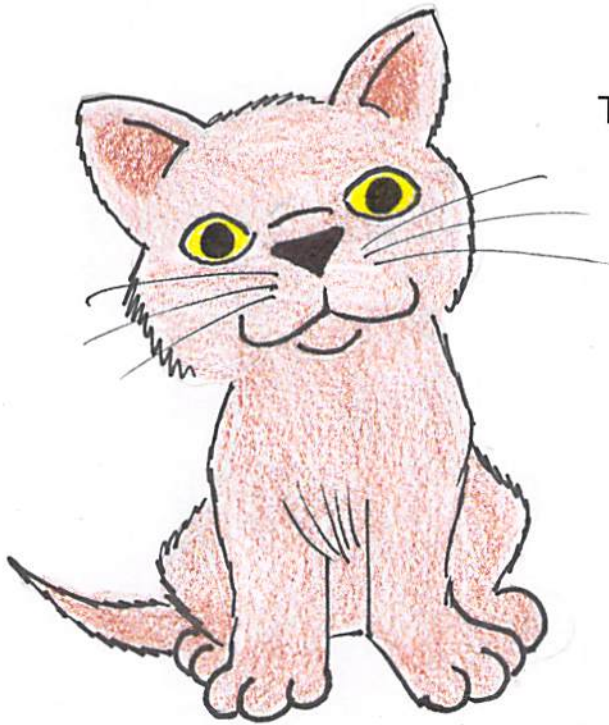








 Then he came to a hen. "Are you my mother?"




 he said to the hen.

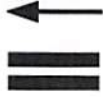


"No" said the hen.

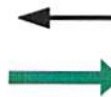
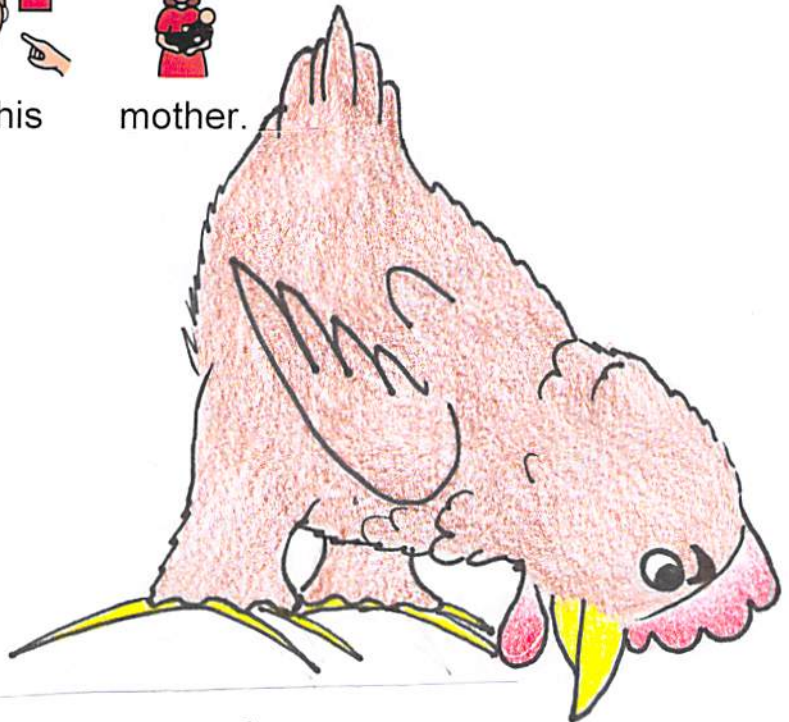
Adapted from the original text, Are You My Mother? by P.D. Eastman



The kitten was not his mother.



The hen was not his mother.

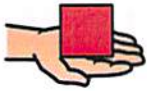


So the baby bird went on.

Adapted from the original text, Are You My Mother? by FDDE Eastman



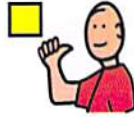
"I



have to



find



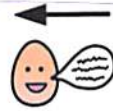
my



mother!"



he



said.



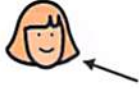
"But where?"



Where



is



she?



Where

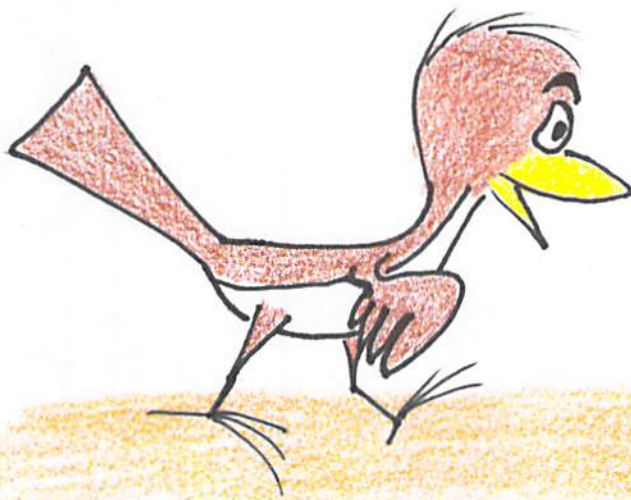


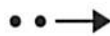
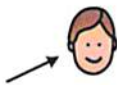
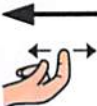


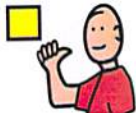

could



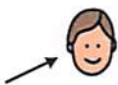
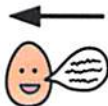

she

be?"

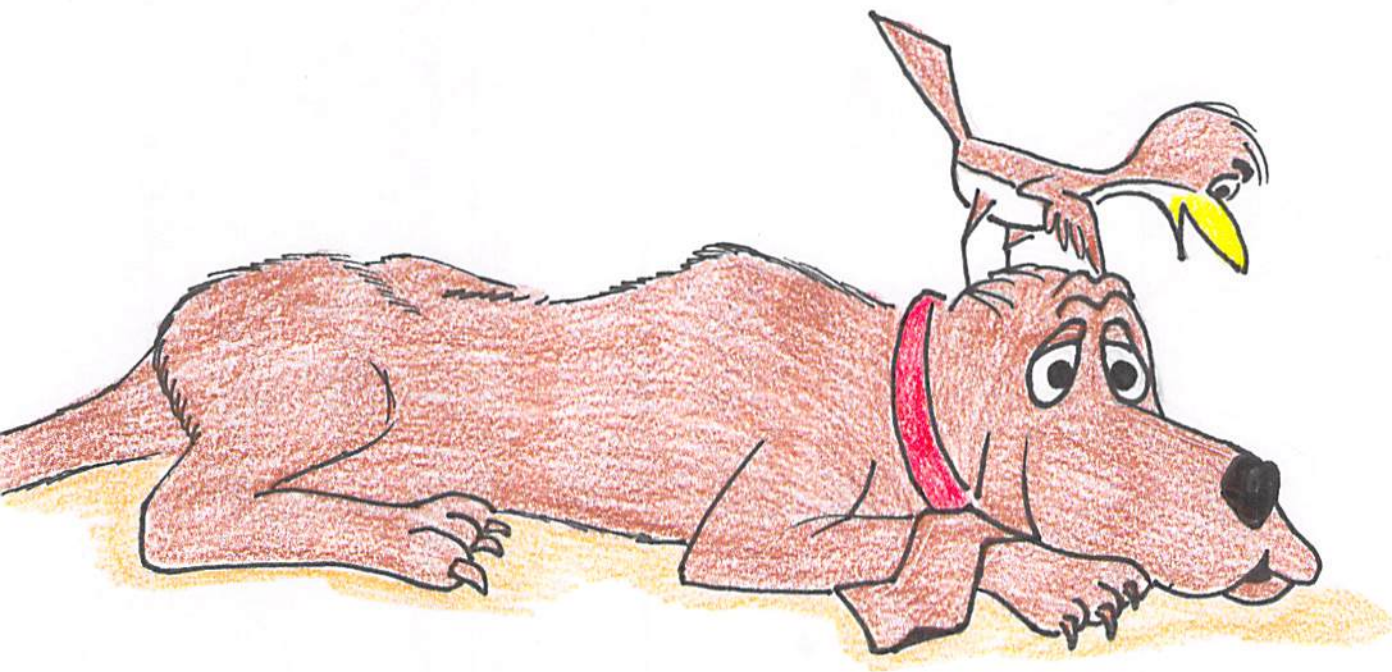


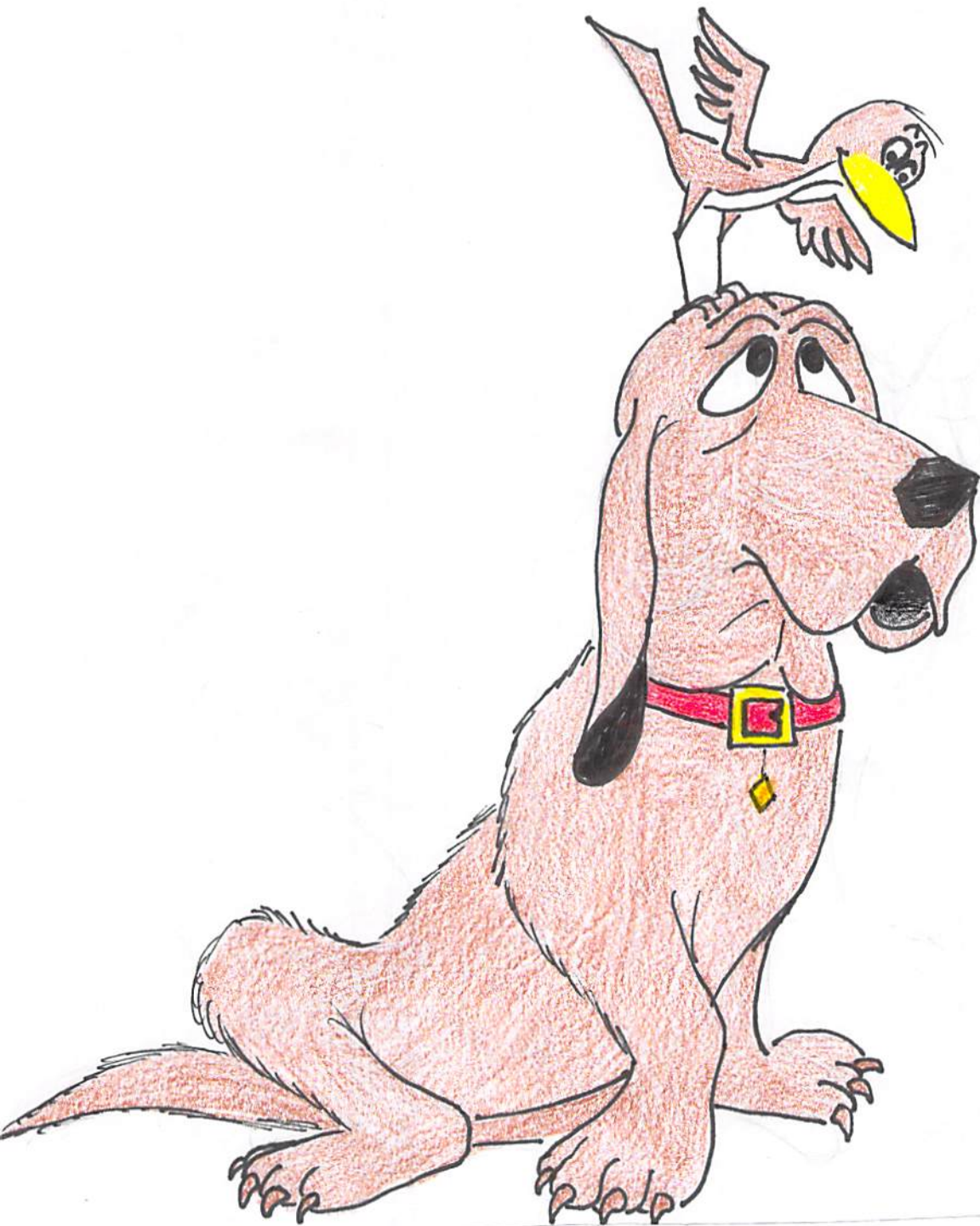








Then he came to a dog. "Are you my mother?"

he said to the dog.





"I



am not



your



mother.



I

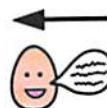


am

a



dog,"



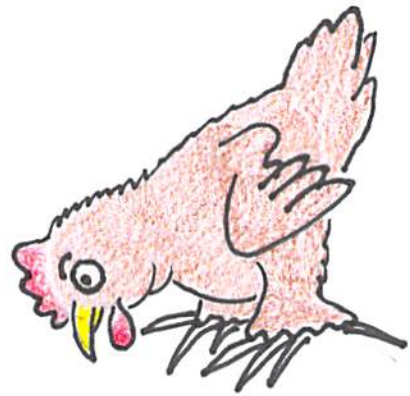
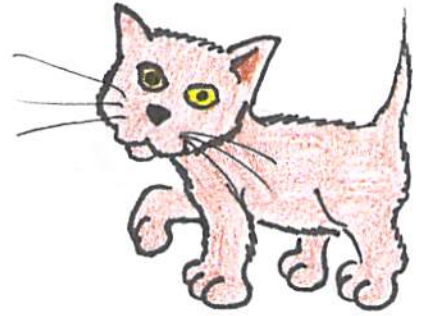
said

the



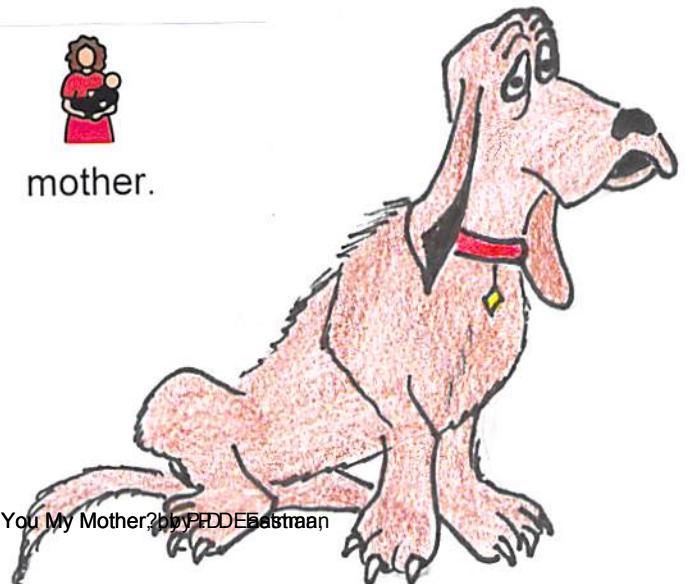
dog.

The kitten was not his mother.



The hen was not his mother.

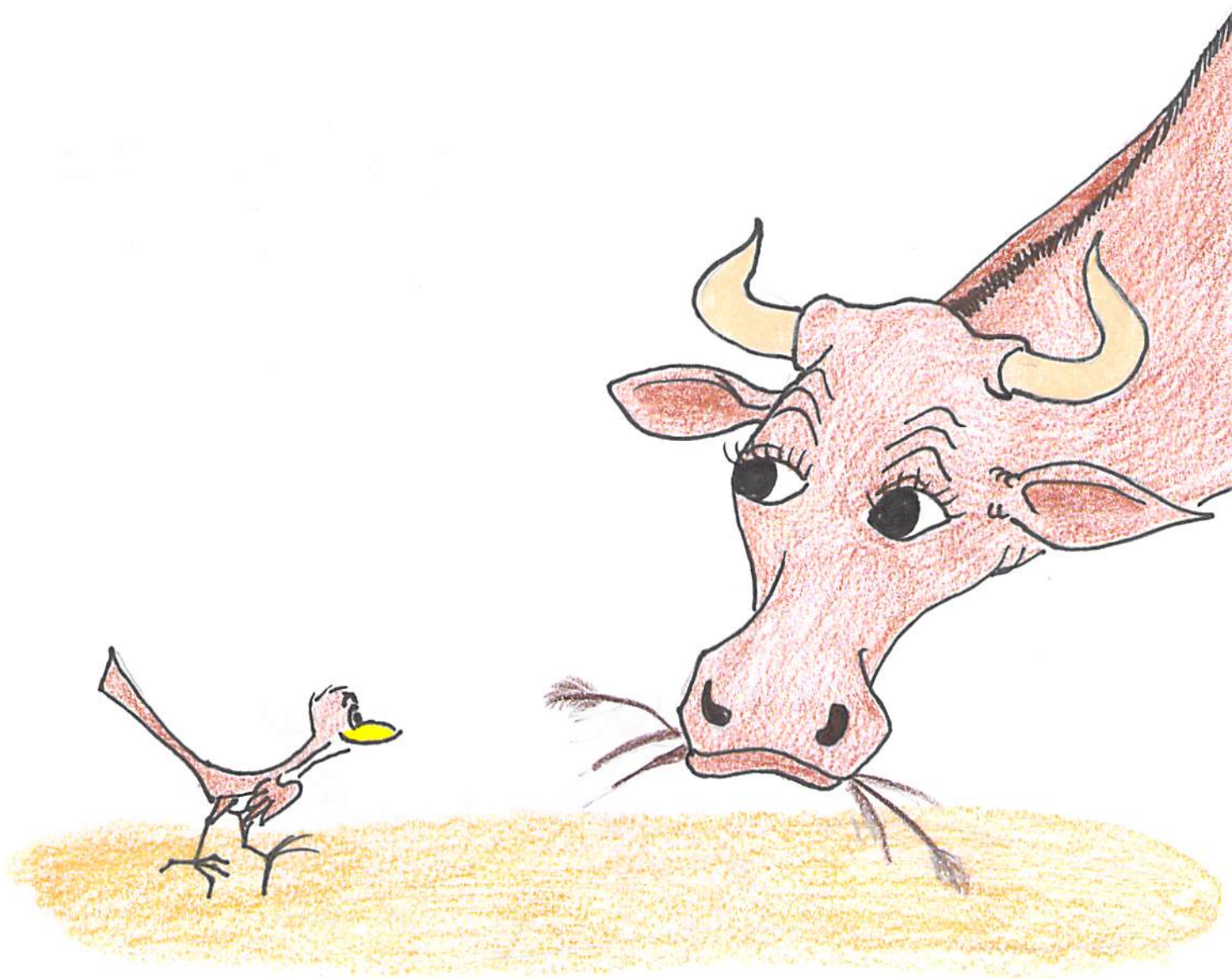
The dog was not his mother.



So the baby bird went on. Now he came to a



COW.





"How



could



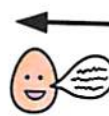
I



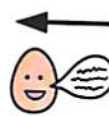
be



your



mother?"



said



the



cow.

"I



am



a

cow.

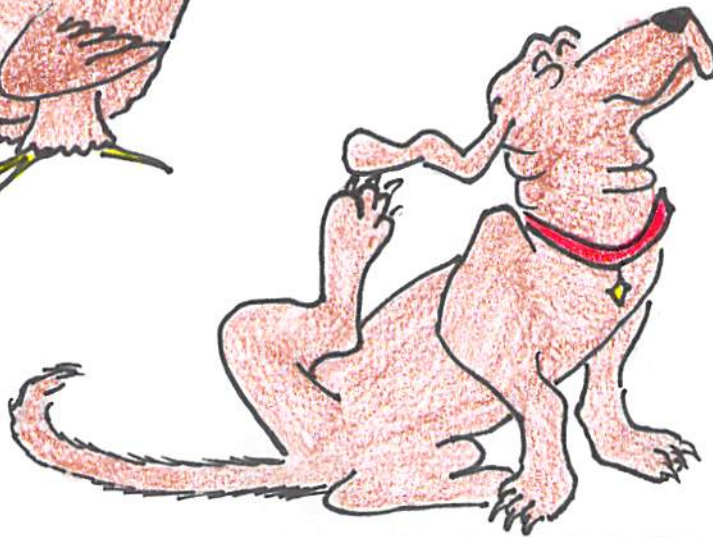
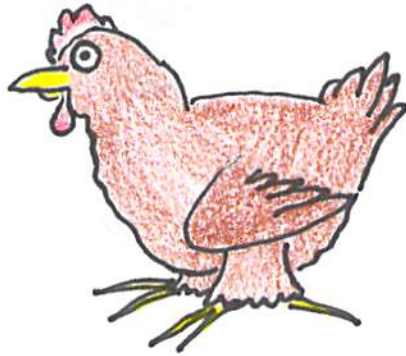
Adapted from the original text, Are You My Mother? by P.D. Eastman



&



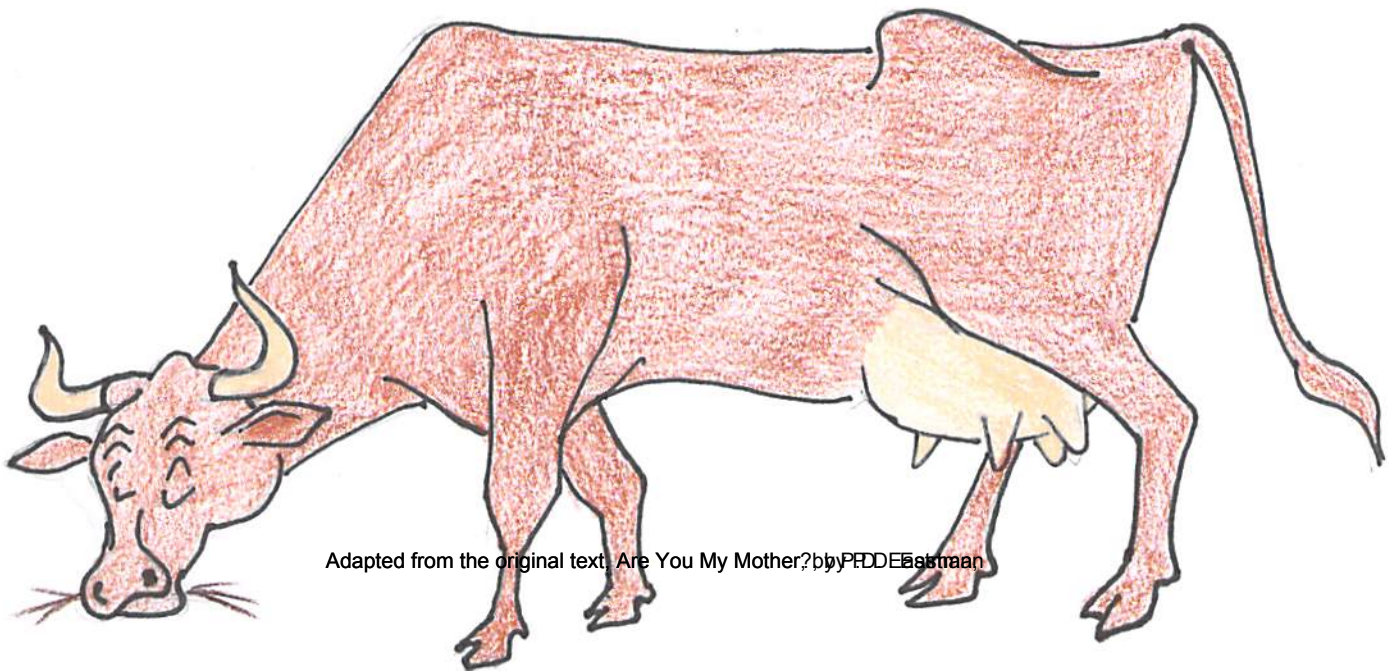
The kitten and the hen were not his mother.

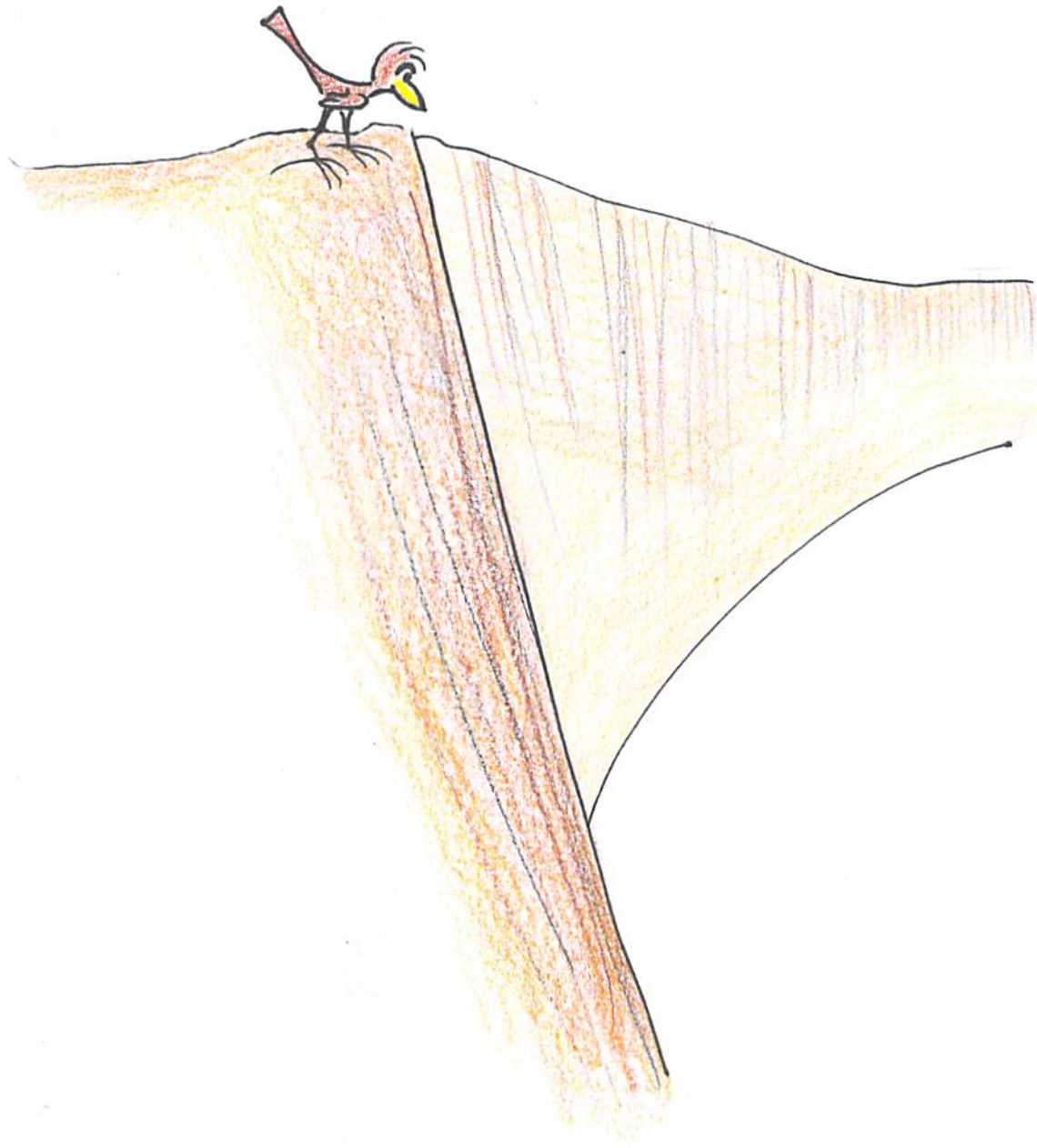


&

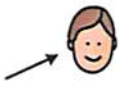


The dog and the cow were not his mother.

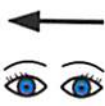




Now



he



looked



way,



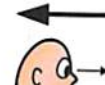
way



down.



He



saw

a



boat.

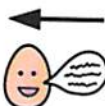


"There



she

is!"



said

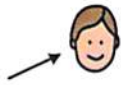






the


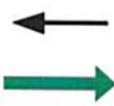



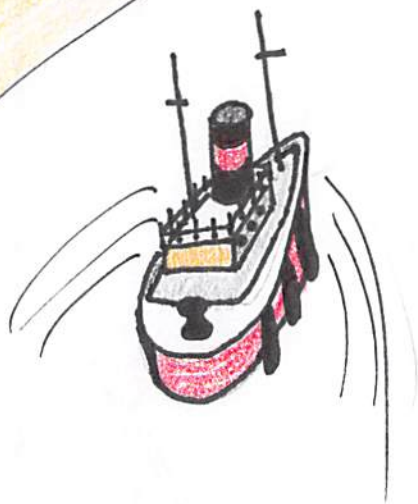
baby

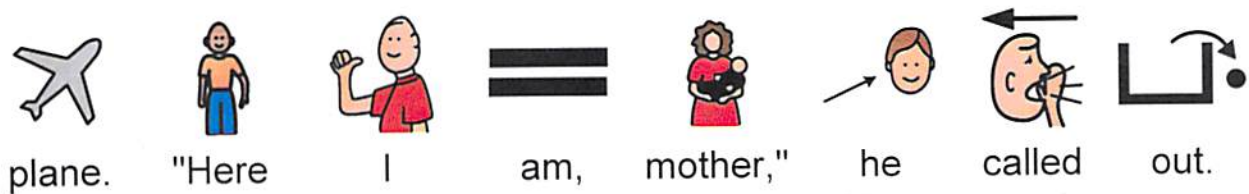
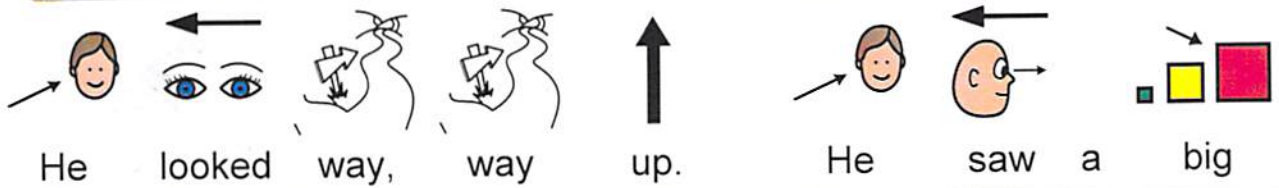
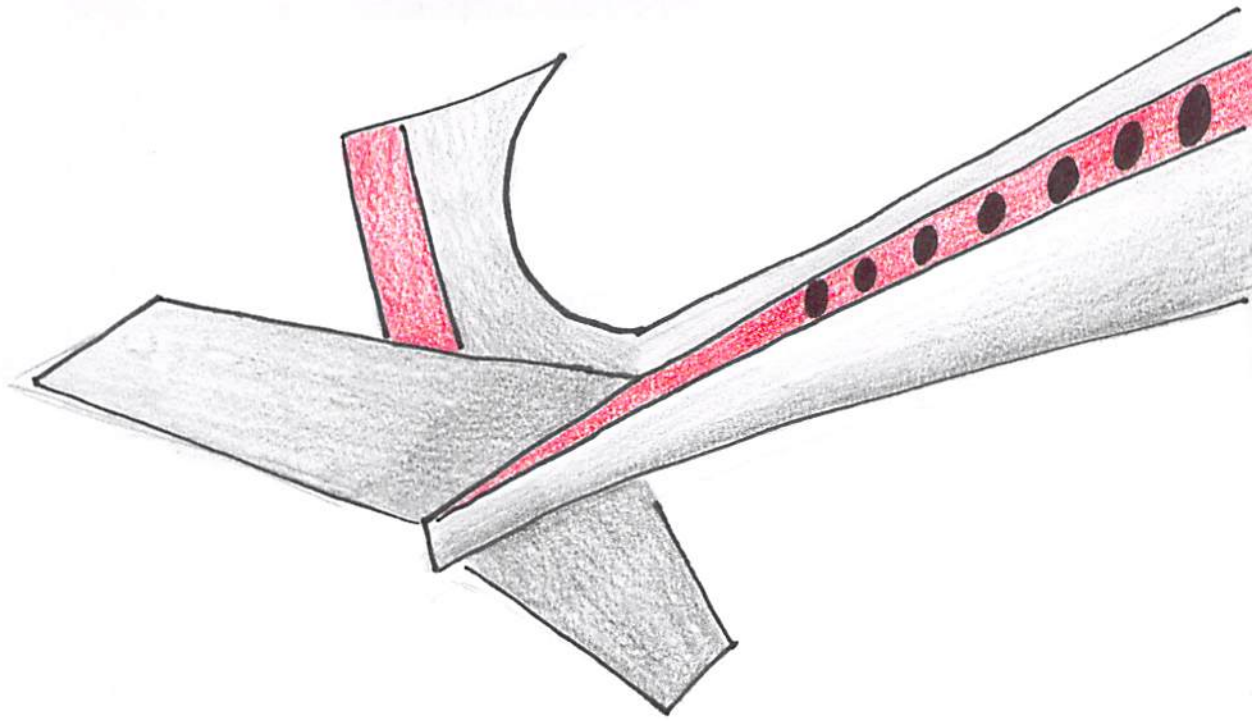


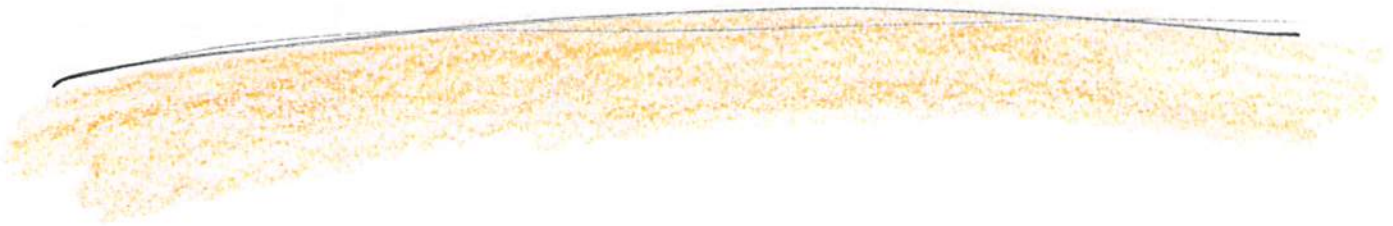
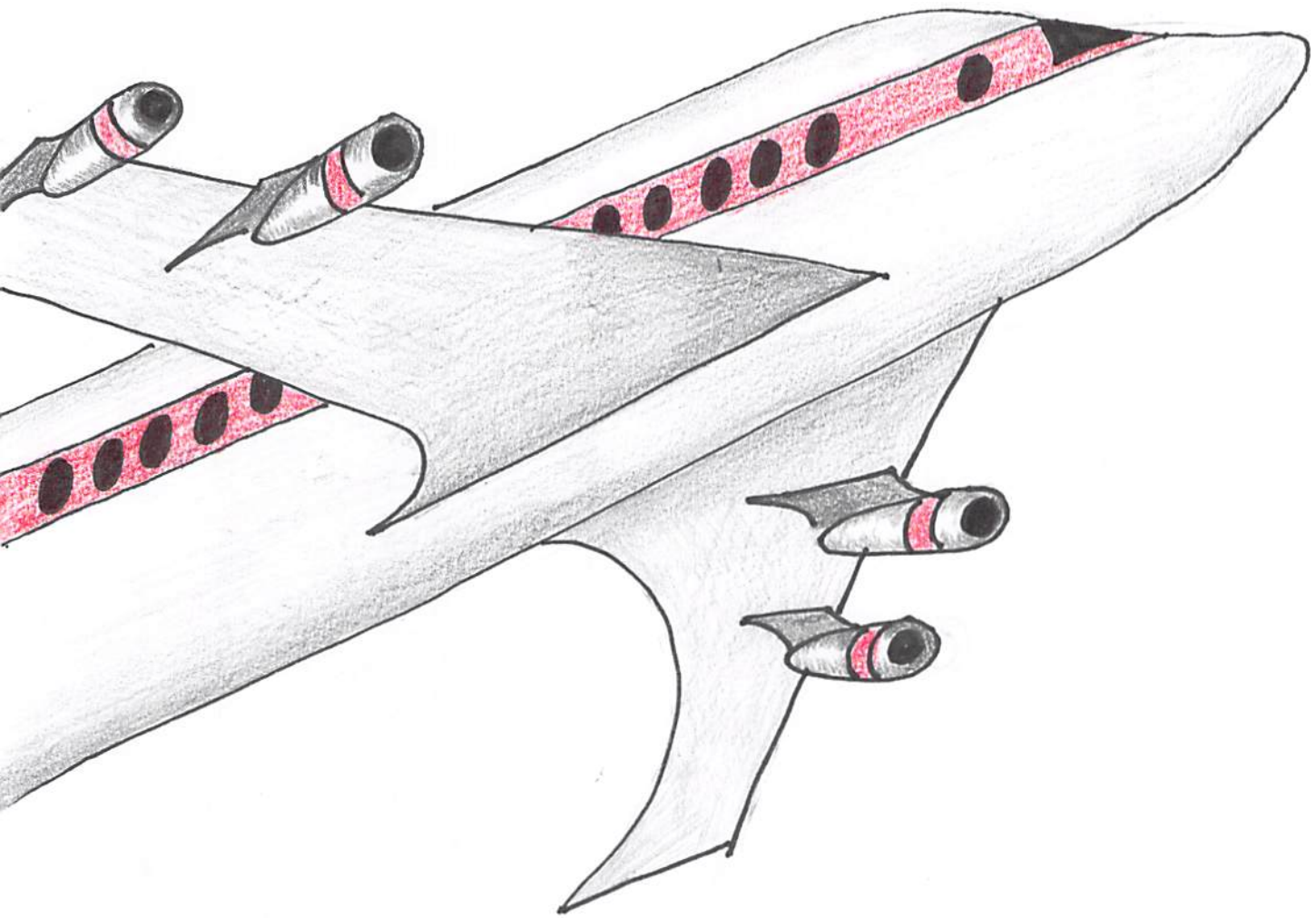
bird.















 He called to the boat, but the boat did not stop. The




 boat went on.







But the plane did not stop. The plane went on.



Just



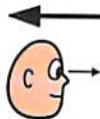
then, the



baby



bird



saw a



big



thing.



This



must be



his



mother!

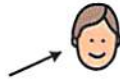


"There

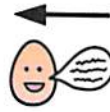


she

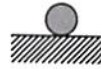
is!"



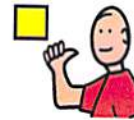
he



said.



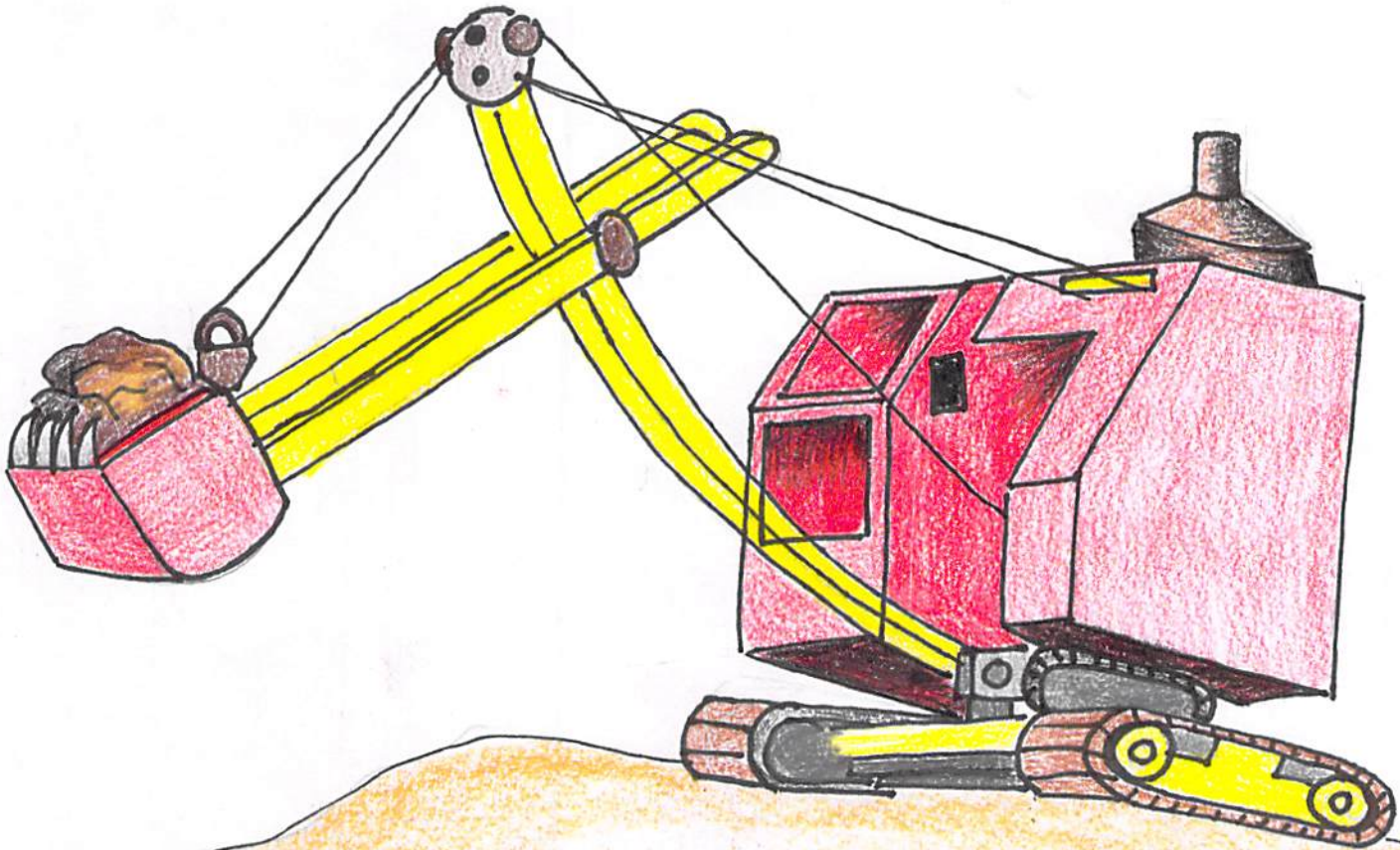
"There is




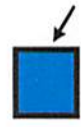






my




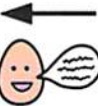
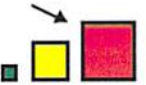



mother!"

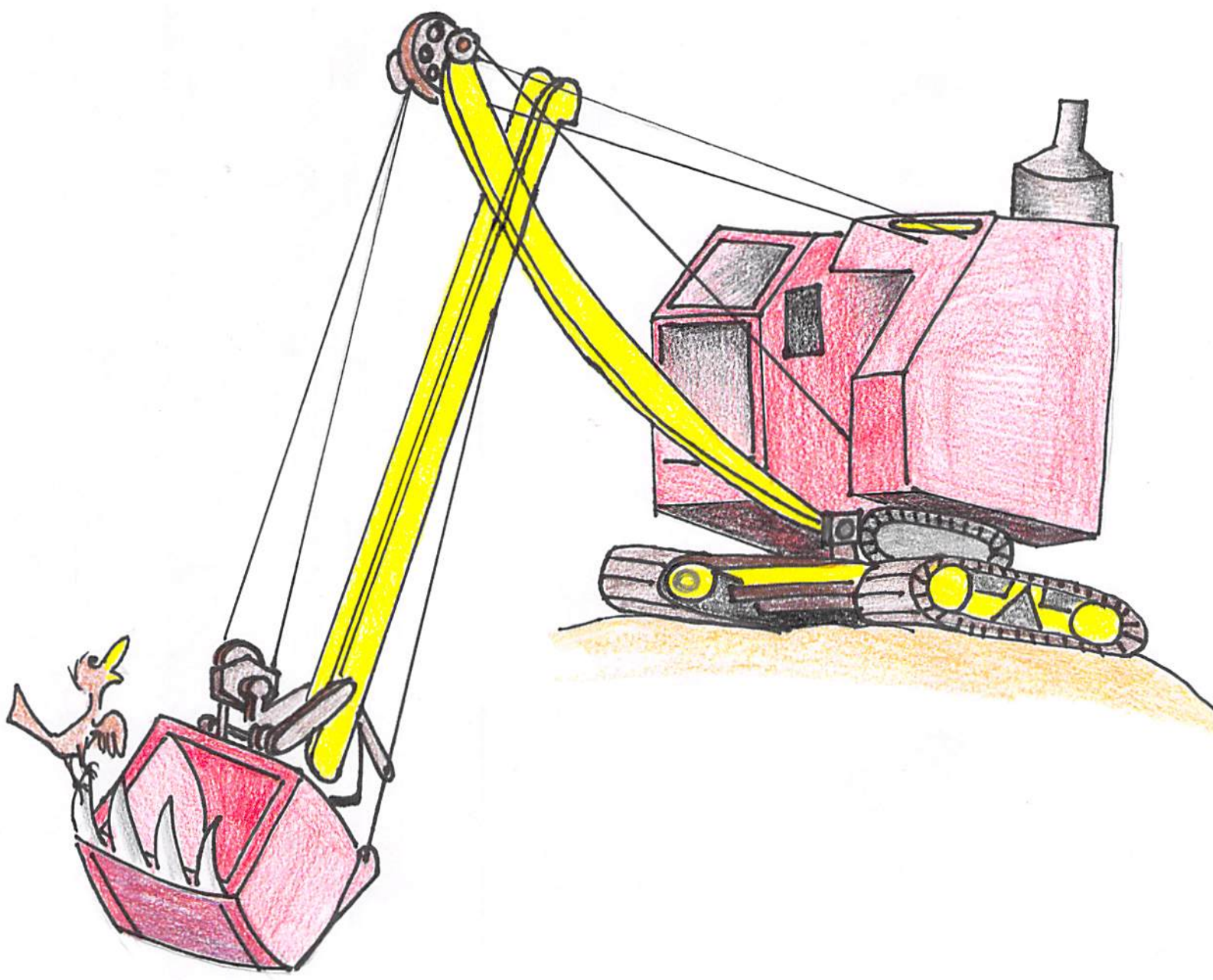


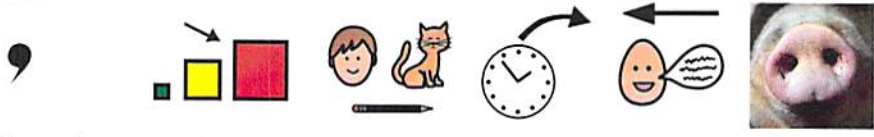









He ran up to it. "Mother, mother! Here I

am, Mother!" he said to the big thing.

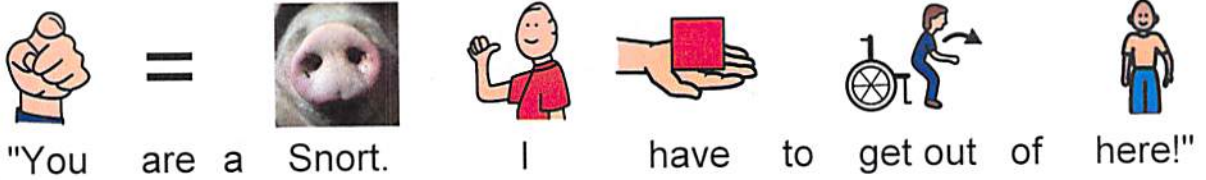




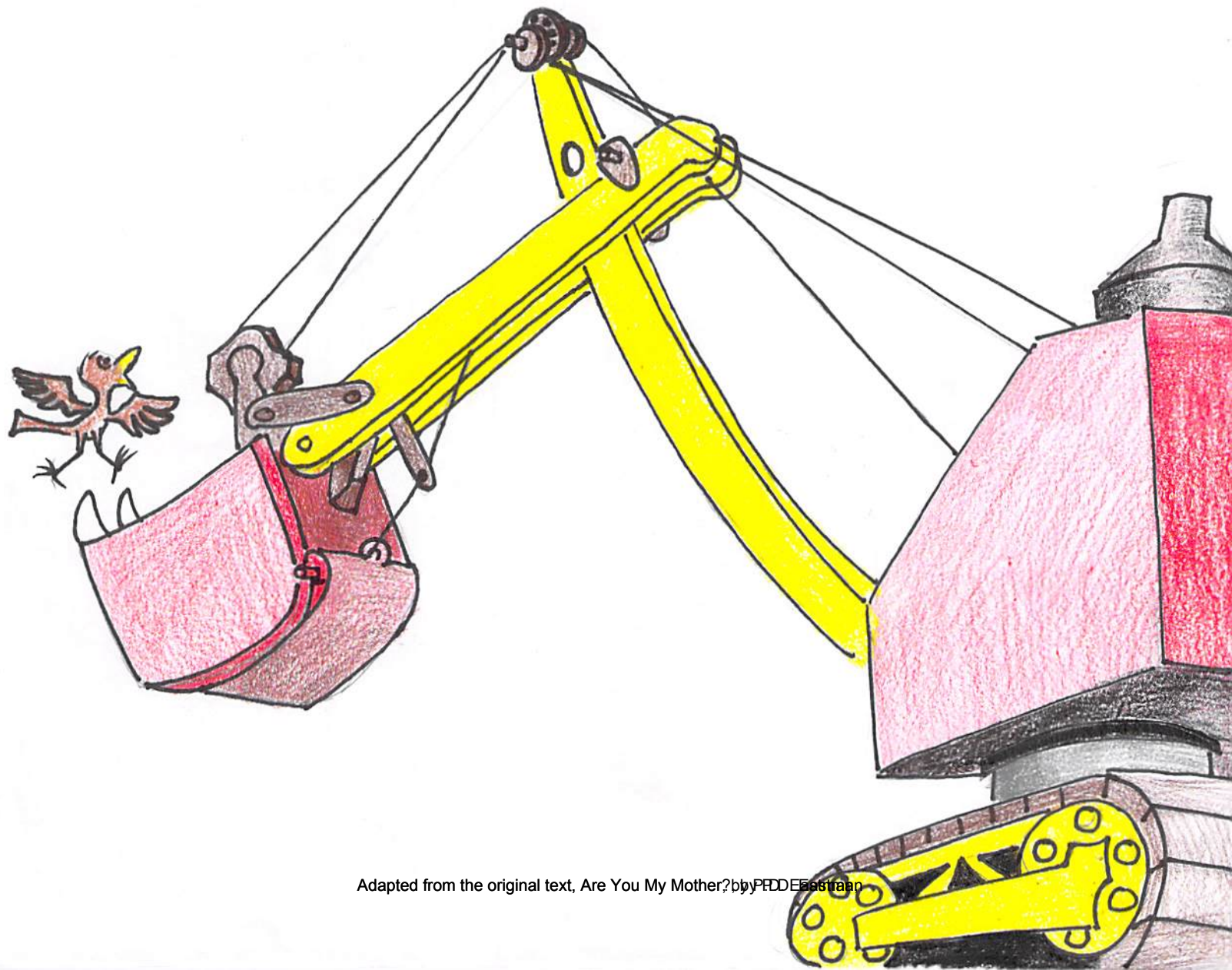
But the big thing just said, "Snort."





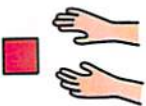
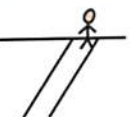

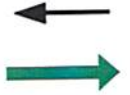


"Oh you are not my mother," said the baby bird.

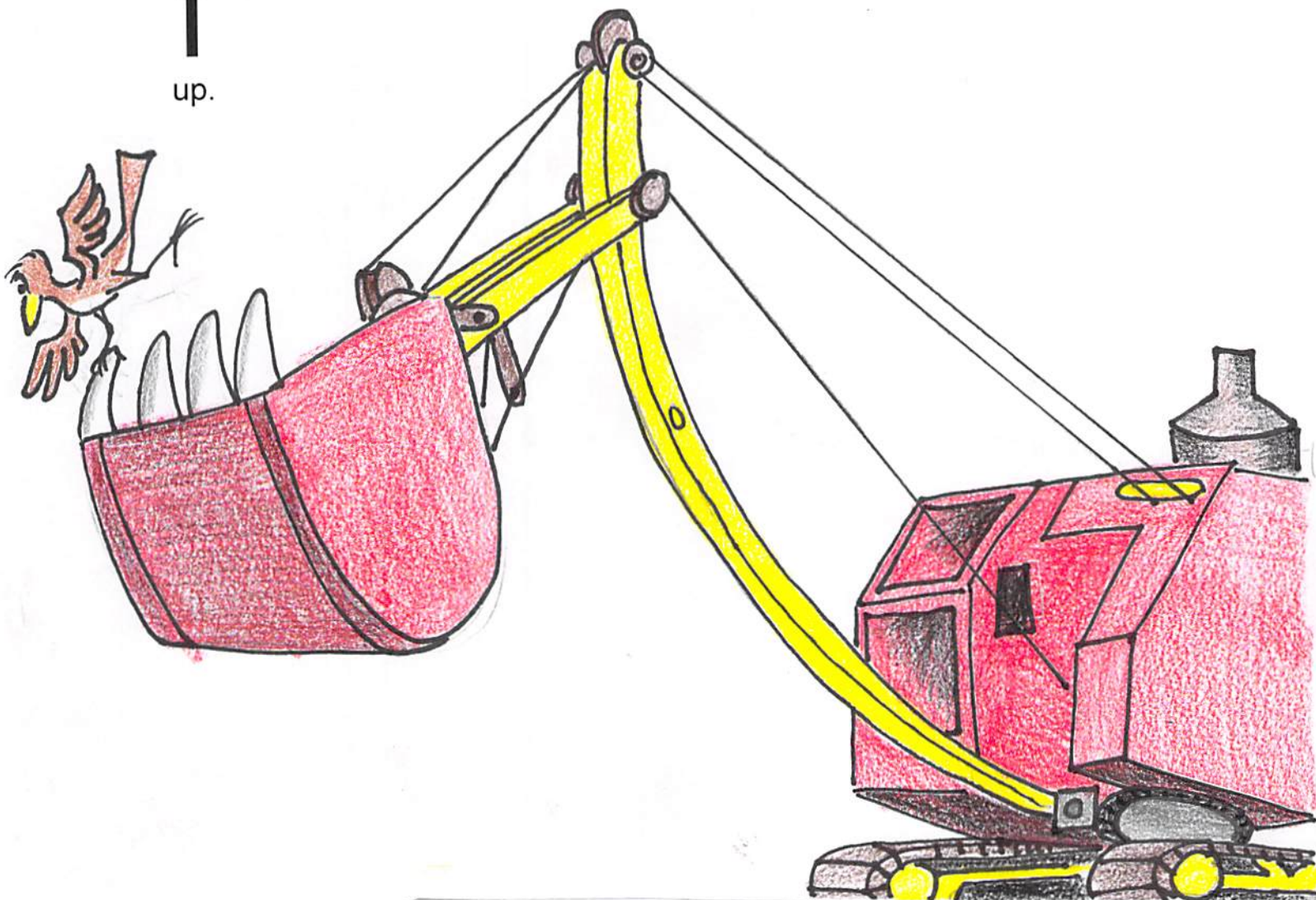









"You are a Snort. I have to get out of here!"



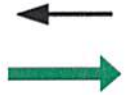




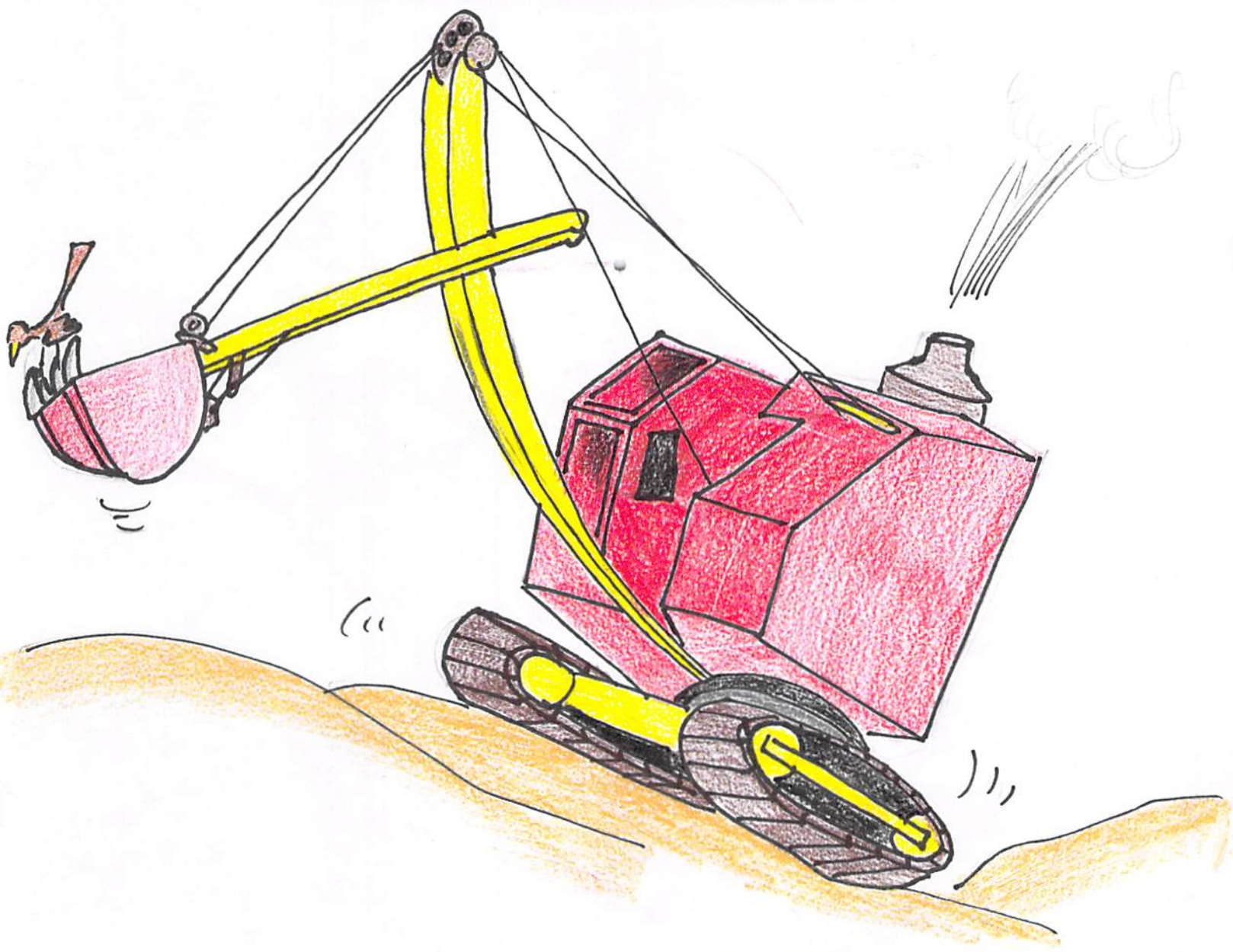
 But the  baby  bird  could not  get  away. The  Snort  went








 up.















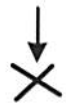
 It  went  way,  way  up.  And  up,

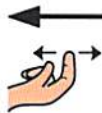
 up,  up  went the  baby  bird.



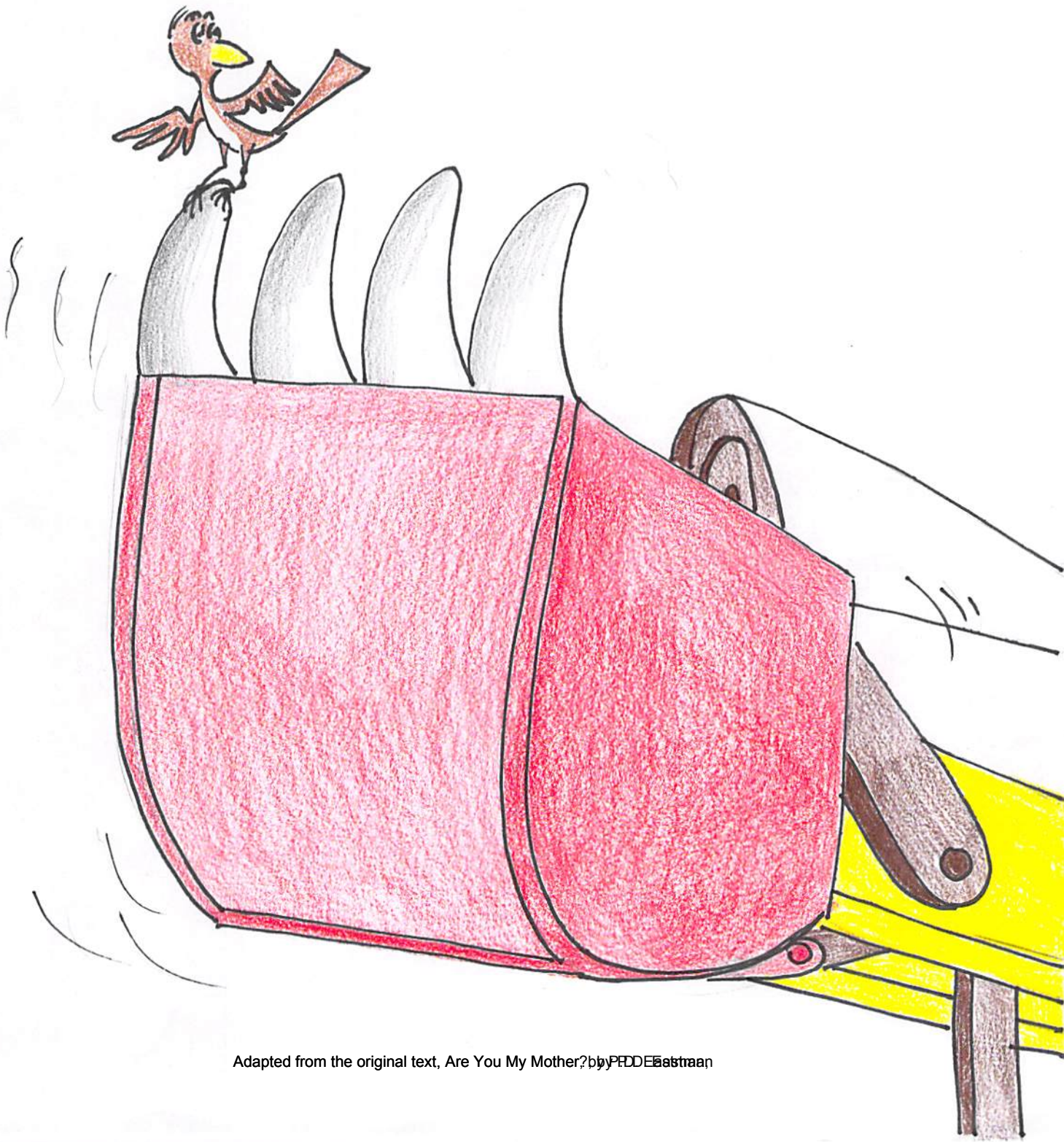






 But now, where was the Snort going?









 "Oh, oh, oh! What is this Snort going to do to me?"






 Get me out of here!"



Just then the Snort came to a stop.

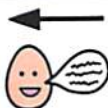




"Where



am



I?"

said

the



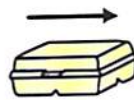
baby



bird.



"I want



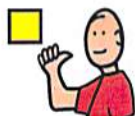
to go



home!"



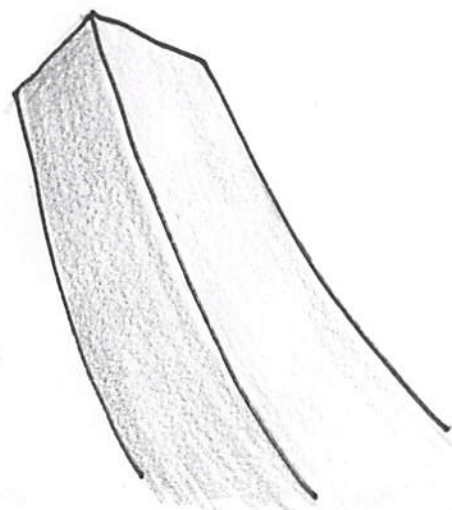
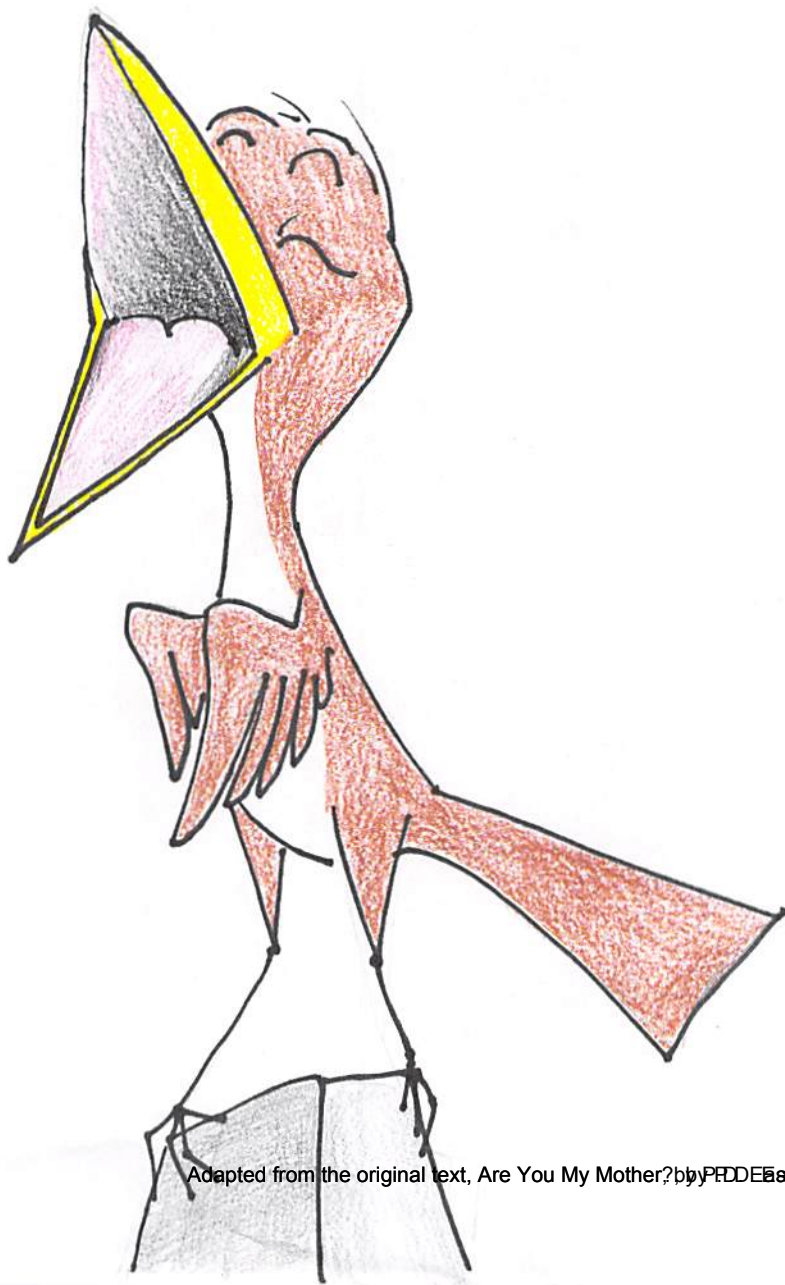
I want

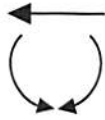
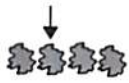


my



mother!"

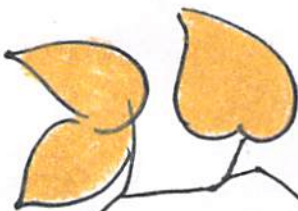
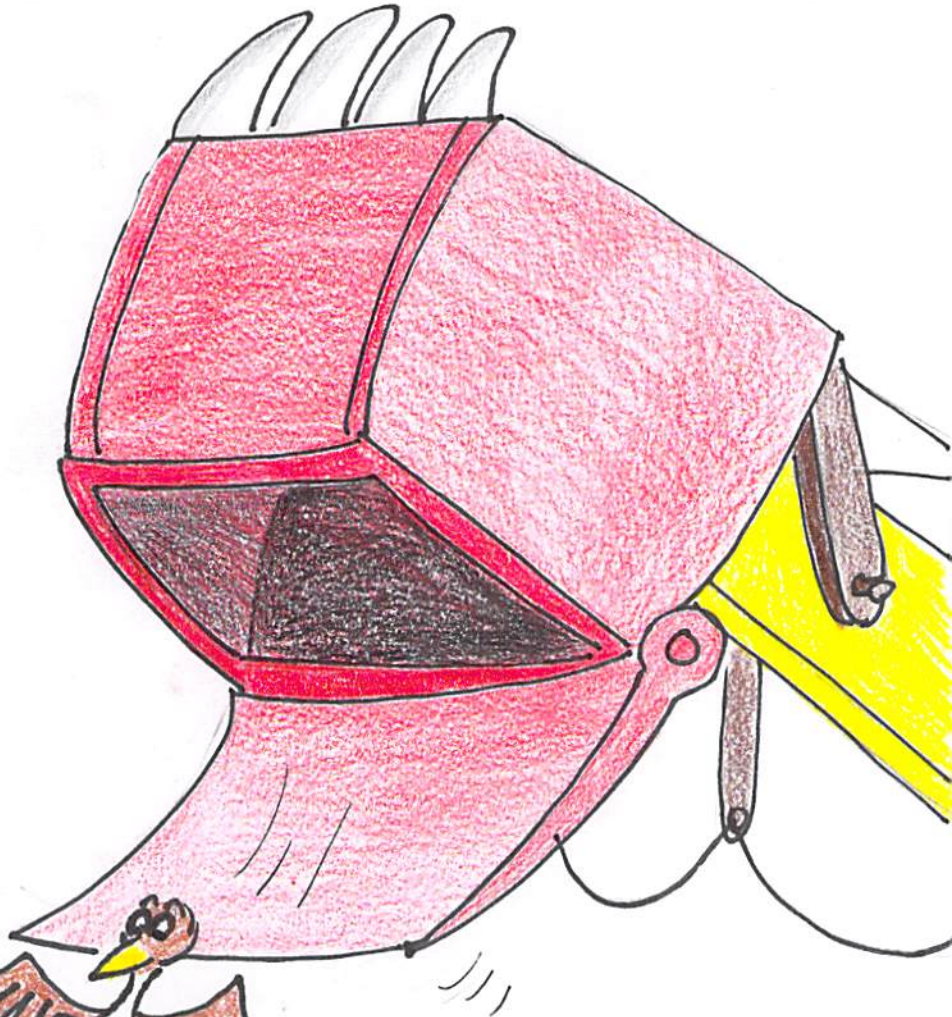


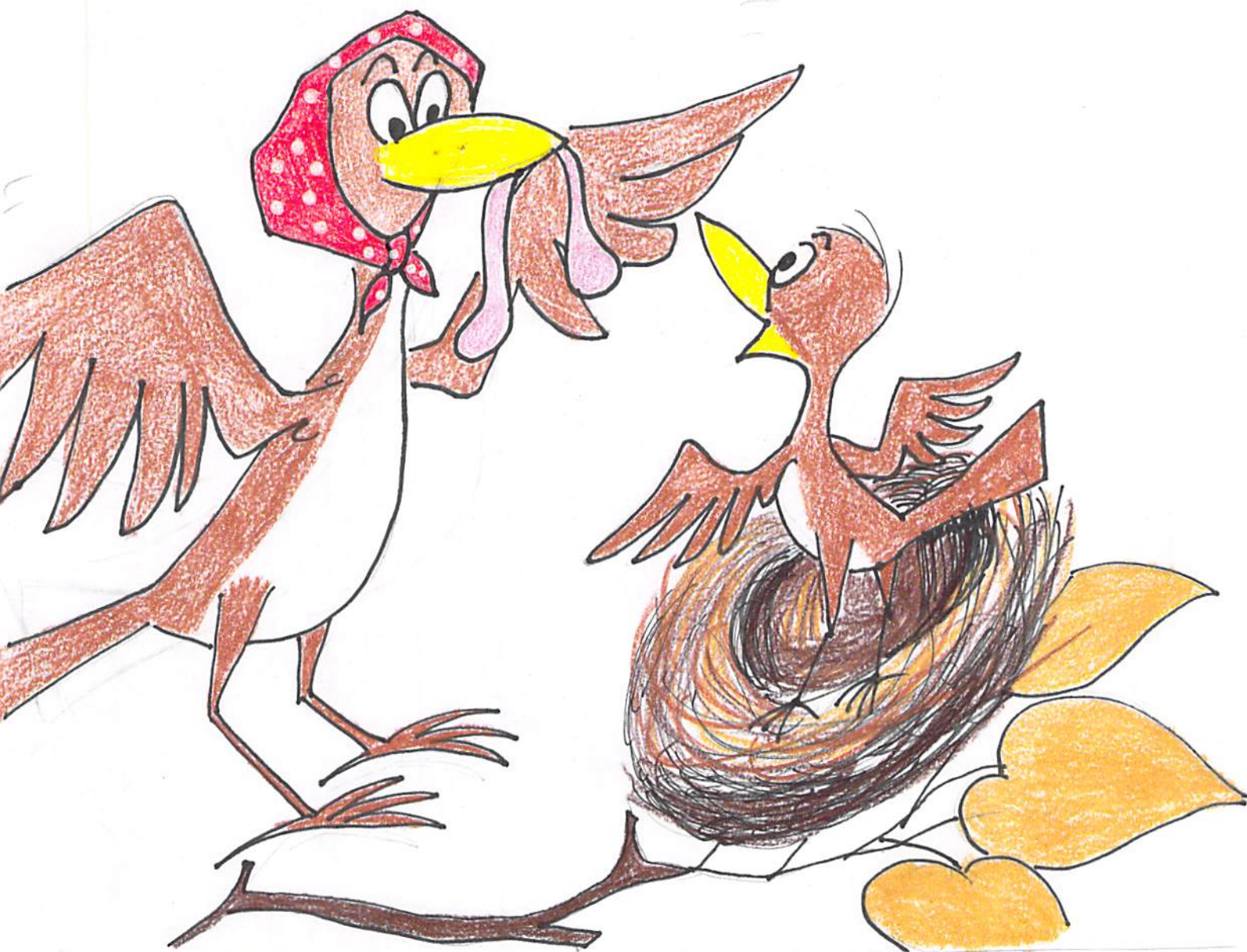


Then something happened. The Snort put that baby bird back



in the tree. The baby bird was home!





Just



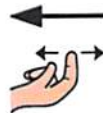
then the



mother



bird



came



back to the



tree.



"Do



you



know



who



I

am?"



she



said







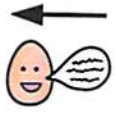

to







her









baby.




 "Yes,
 I
 know
 who
 you
 are,"
 said
 the baby





 bird.

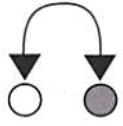

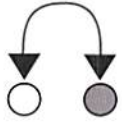

 "You
 are
 not a kitten.

 You
 are
 not a hen.

 You
 are
 not a dog.

 You
 are
 not a cow.

 You
 are
 not a boat,

 or
 a plane,
 or
 a Snort!"



 "You
 are
 a bird
 and
 you
 are
 my
 mother."

Adapted from the original text, Are You My Mother? by P.D. Eastman