

Telling last summer stories

to feed – кормить
to make small wooden
boxes for starlings делать
скворечники

Once I **saw** a little bird
Come hop, hop, hop,
And I **said**, Little bird,
Will you stop, stop, stop?
I was going to the window
To say, How do you do?
But he **shook** his little tail
And away he **flew**.

JUMP

LEARN

LISTEN

LIVE

LOOK

OPEN

PAINT

PLANT

PLAY

PRAY