


# Katie Morag and Beaky the missing bird

1  ,    .  
blustery Katie

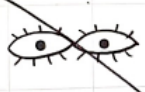

   ,   .  
Mrs McColl sniffing




     !  
Beaky

    and  .  
Beaky








As   ,   .  
As Katie







She  unless  , so  
She





  borrow  .  
Mr Nosy binoculars






When   ,  .  
When peering Mr Nosy




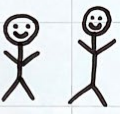





  , when suddenly ,  
field  
    
binoculars

   until   
“Get off my land!”  
 ,   
Mrs Menace

   .  .  
Miss Fisher

All of a sudden ,  ,  
flash  
 !    .  
Beaky

    , “Thank  
you.”  ,  

## Katie Morag and Beaky the missing bird

One blustery day, Katie Morag was posting a letter. She came across Mrs McColl who was tearful, had red eyes and was sniffing. Mrs McColl told Katie that Beaky the yellow bird had been blown away! Kind Katie said that she would find him and so started on her journey.

As Katie wandered across the island, the wind whipped her flame-red hair across her pale face. She wouldn't be able to see anything unless she had some help, so off she trotted to Mr Nosy's house to borrow his binoculars. When she arrived, Mr Nosy was peering round his curtain and blinking at the window. Thankfully, he said he was happy to help.

Katie's long legs were beginning to ache as she reached the fields, when suddenly, through the binoculars, she saw a flash of yellow. It was Beaky! Grinning, Katie leapt over the fence like a frog...until a loud shout stopped her. "Get off my land!" Oh no! It was Mrs Menace, the local farmer who had frizzy, grey hair and a sharp, pointed nose. Katie ran.

Just as tears were beginning to drip down Katie's freckled face, she saw Miss Fisher at the loch. She was wearing green rubber waders and smiling a toothy smile. Katie explained what had happened. All of a sudden, a yellow flash swooped down to the ground. Beaky! Thinking quickly, Miss Fisher scooped him up in her net and handed him to Katie.

When Mrs McColl saw that Beaky was safe, her eyes lit up like stars and she jumped up and down with joy. "Thankyou so much Katie Morag!" she exclaimed. Katie smiled, nodded and wandered home.