

Episode 7.

The Magpie

In the forest, in the pines a magpie had a nest.

He liked his little home to always look it's very best.

To keep it looking special he would borrow little things,
Feathers, walnuts, berries. All tucked beneath his wings.

He took strawberries from the wild patch. Pinecones from the trees.

Berries from the briar bush and honey from the bees.

"I'll just borrow them", he thought aloud as his nest began to fill,

"I'll bring them back another day, I promise that I will."

He saw the little house with the grass upon the top,

He moved into the clearing with a skip and then a hop.

The sun shone down and warmed the earth, the spring-filled day was clear.

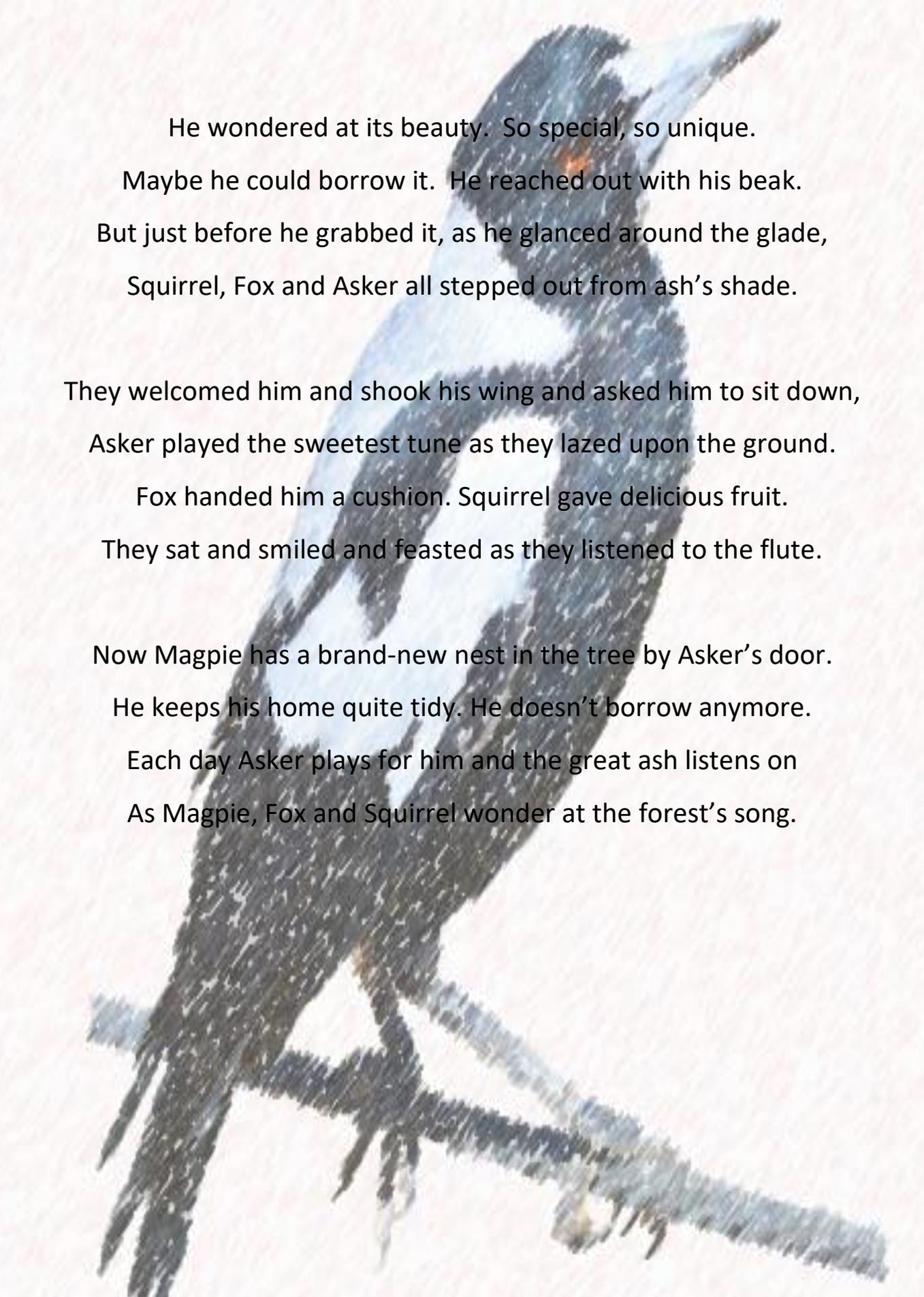
So, he thought he'd take a little look to see what might be here.

He edged toward the place where the sleeping ash tree stood,

He didn't want to wake him so moved as quietly as he could.

He saw a small thing gleaming, there between the roots.

Just among the flowers, a shiny wooden flute.



He wondered at its beauty. So special, so unique.
Maybe he could borrow it. He reached out with his beak.
But just before he grabbed it, as he glanced around the glade,
Squirrel, Fox and Asker all stepped out from ash's shade.

They welcomed him and shook his wing and asked him to sit down,
Asker played the sweetest tune as they lazed upon the ground.

Fox handed him a cushion. Squirrel gave delicious fruit.
They sat and smiled and feasted as they listened to the flute.

Now Magpie has a brand-new nest in the tree by Asker's door.

He keeps his home quite tidy. He doesn't borrow anymore.

Each day Asker plays for him and the great ash listens on
As Magpie, Fox and Squirrel wonder at the forest's song.