

Sample Chapter From “*Owly Saves The Magic Medicine Tree*”

Owly Rescues Lizzy Lizard

Owly was a little owl who wasn't happy doing what other owls did. He was tired of sitting on the branch of a tree every day, just hanging out there for hours. Not much happened in the sleepy forest where he lived.

Even the animals didn't do much. They just came out to eat and went back home again. No one talked to each other, knew each other's name or cared for each other. That was until something interesting happened one day that was to change their lives forever.

This is what happened on that magical day.

It all started when Lizzy lizard fell off a tree while out climbing. She wondered if she could see beyond the forest, but as she stretched upwards, Lizzy got dizzy and took a nasty tumble. Even though there were other forest animals close by, none of them came to help her.

Owly was just about to fly down when he noticed something dangerous about to happen.

Victor Vulture, a deadly black beady eyed, sharp clawed bird was circling the sky slowly, getting lower and lower, closer and closer to poor Lizzy as she called for help.

Owly knew he had to do something, but what? He was not a fully grown owl yet and not powerful enough to go to battle with Victor. He needed to outsmart him or at least keep Lizzy safe before help arrived.

Even then, Lizzy's mom and dad were no match for Victor and could be swooped away in an instant if Victor saw them.

You see, the animals in the forest developed a code when Victor was around. Any creature who saw him was to give a signal. That signal was that they would each change the sound that they make, so it would sound different and then each animal who would hear the signal, would then pass it on through the forest, one animal at a time.

This would give a warning, so all animals could hide, or at least be on guard when Victor was in the area.

However, the forest creatures had gotten lazy and no longer did this, so Victor was around a lot more now, swooping down and stealing away any misfortunate animal who didn't look out for Victor.

Owly knew that if he didn't act fast, Lizzy would be lunch-Victors lunch!

He flapped his little wings, sending soft feathers floating in the air, and off he went down to poor Lizzy. With his little beak, he shoved a leaf under her little body, and slowly he took the stem of the leaf in his beak.

He carefully pulled her along the forest floor, towards a hole in the bottom of the tree that he used to hide his favorite things.

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