

## Story starter!

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She had spent so long with only the birds for company. Mesmerised by their beauty, Sarah would gaze at them for hours on end, in awe of their weightlessness as they fluttered their wings and rose up; free from the confines of the cage. Perhaps it was because she had watched them so carefully. Perhaps it was because she had wished hard to be as free as they looked when she opened the catch on their tiny prison door. She wasn't sure why, but one day Sarah rose with the birds as they flew. Little did she know what would happen to her next...

## Perfect picture!

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The birds are happy to come out of the cage. What do you think they notice about the room? Can you draw what the birds will see as they're flying?

