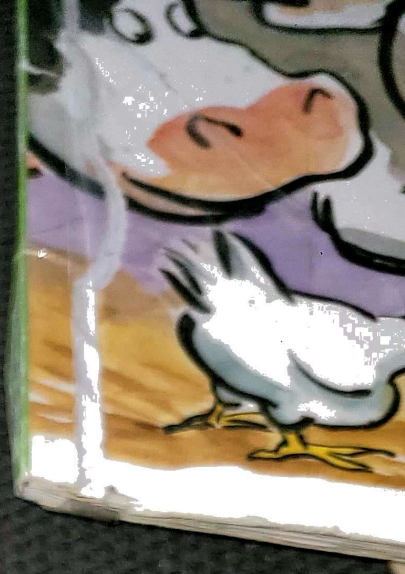
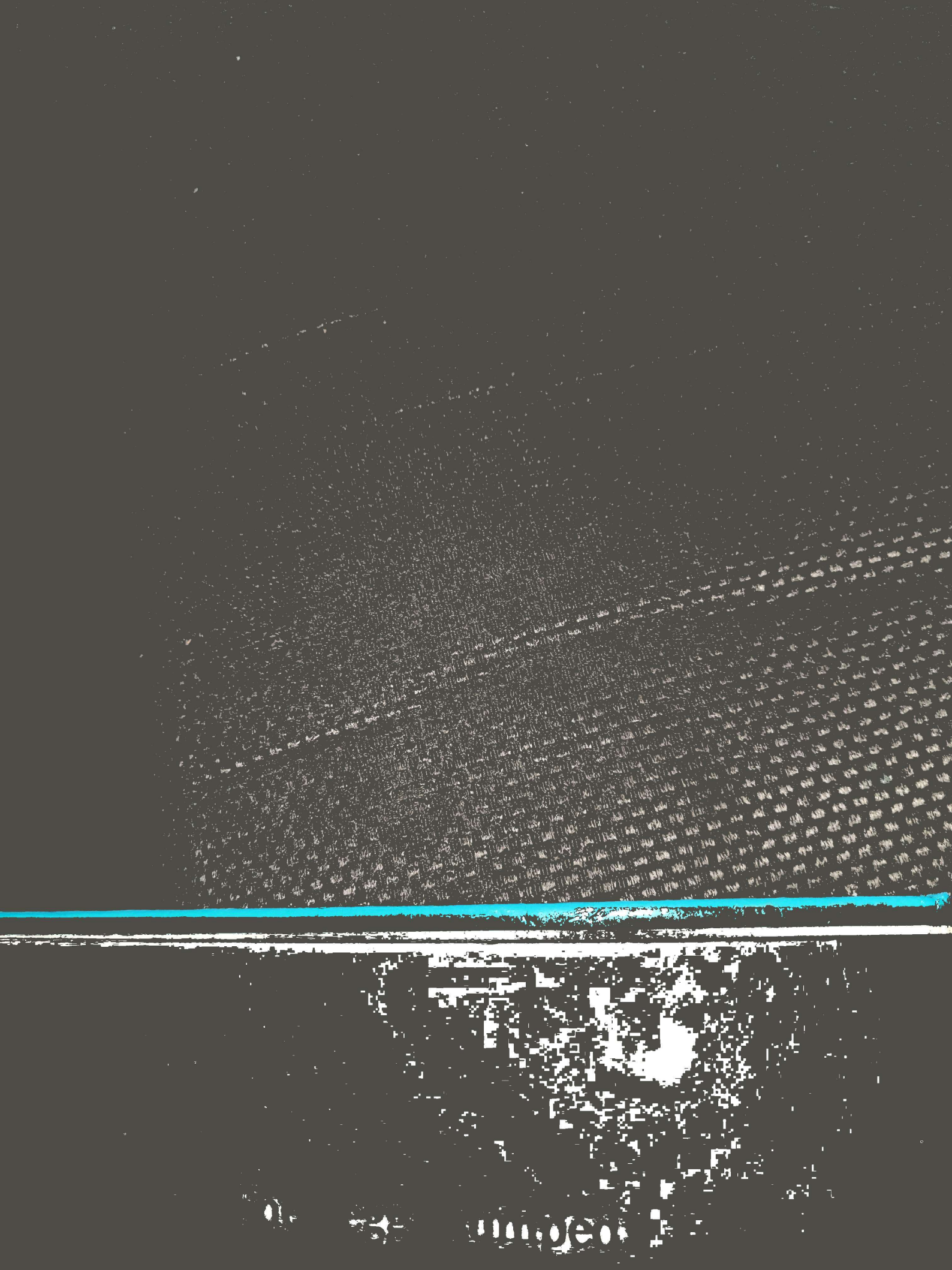


Are You  
My  
Mother?



A mother bird sat on  
her egg.



“Oh oh!” said the  
mother bird. “My baby  
will be here! He will  
want to eat.”

-jo! jo! -  
li' l' 4'



“I must get something  
for my baby bird to  
eat!” she said. “I will be  
back!”

The image features a dark, textured background, possibly a book cover or endpaper, with a teal-colored horizontal line running across the middle. The texture is a fine, repeating pattern of small, raised rectangular shapes.

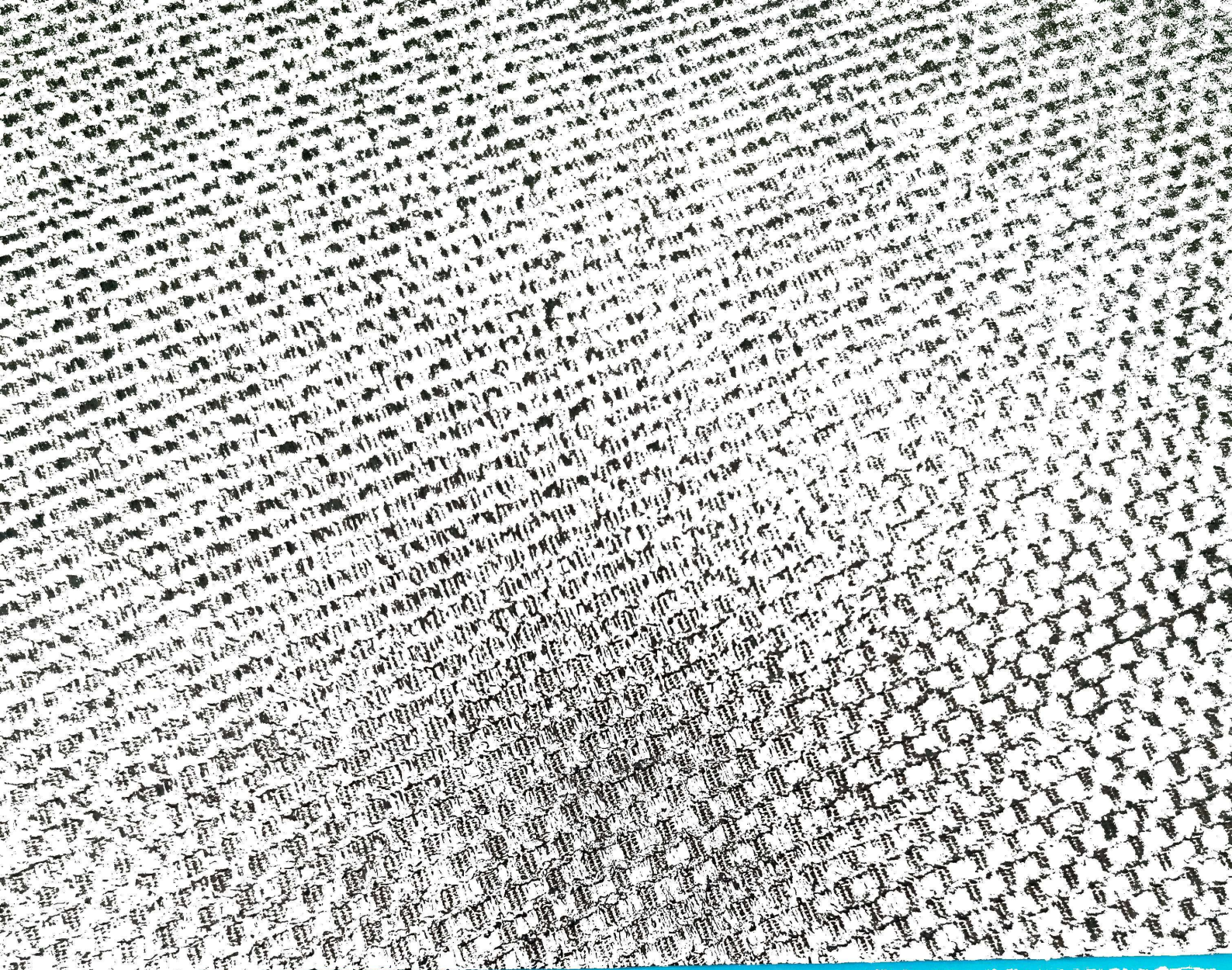
So away she went.

The egg jumped. It  
jumped, and jumped, and  
jumped!

Out came the baby  
bird!

“Where is my mother?”

he said.

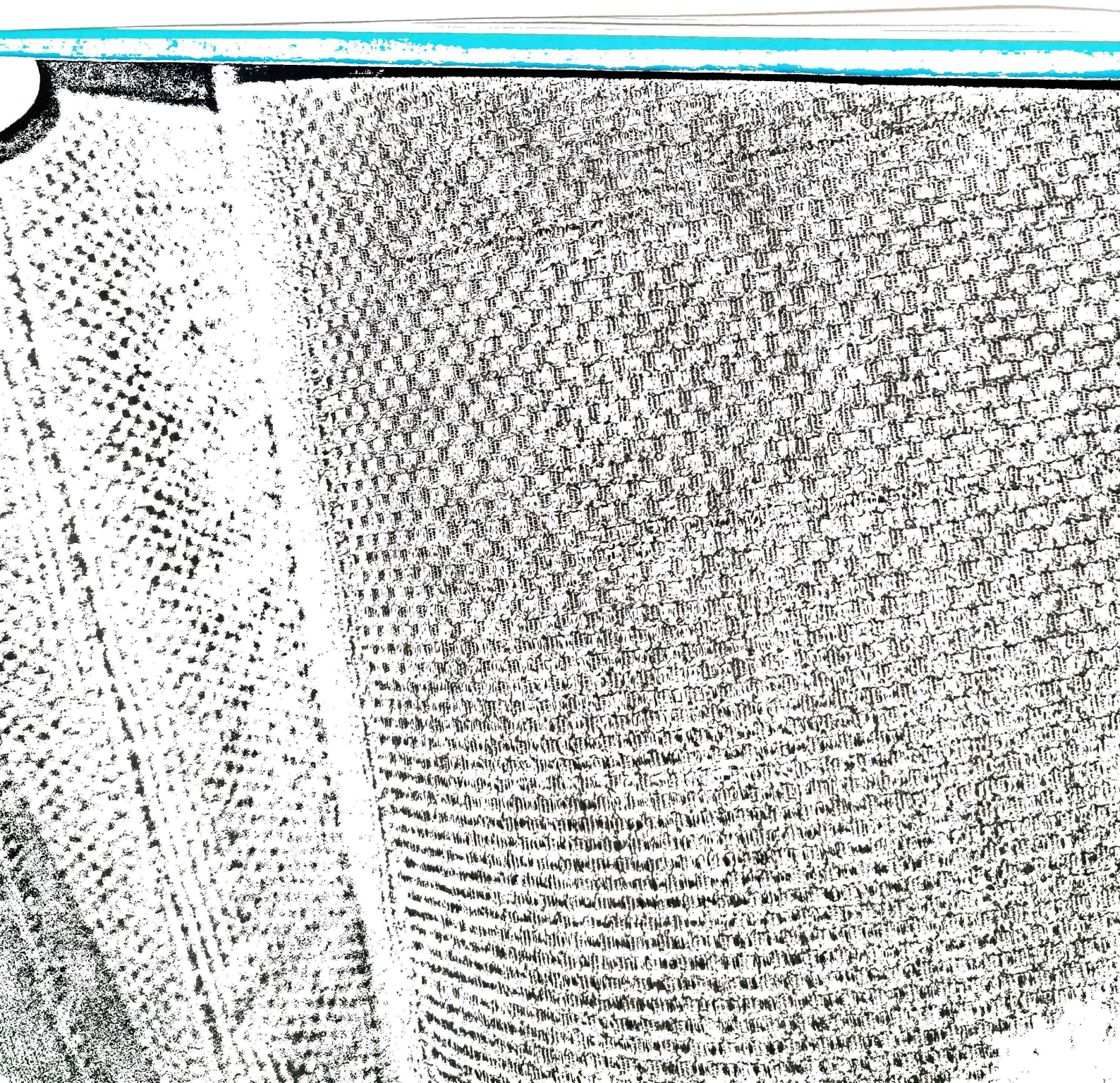


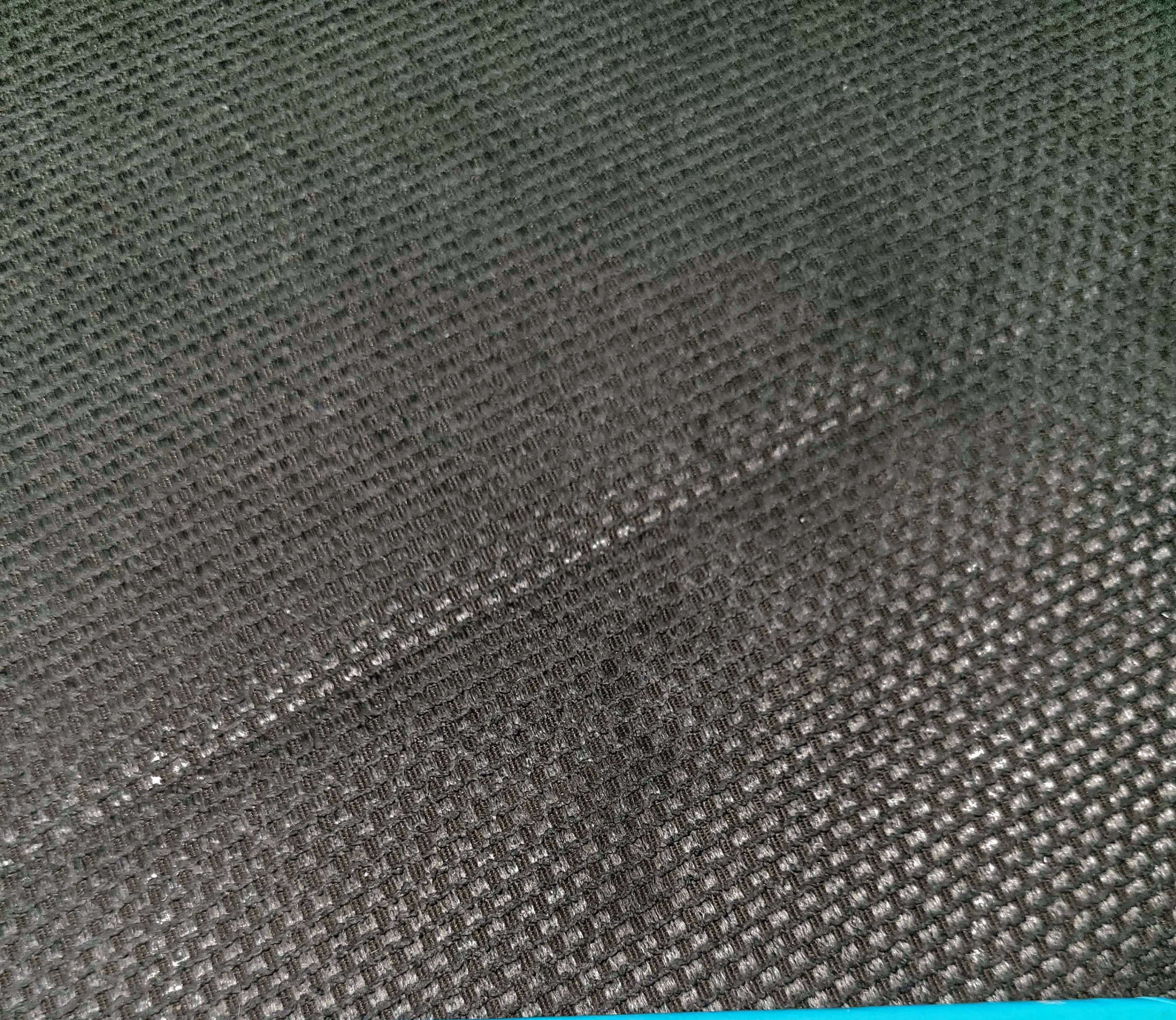
He looked for her.

He looked up. He did  
not see her.

He looked down. He did  
not see her.

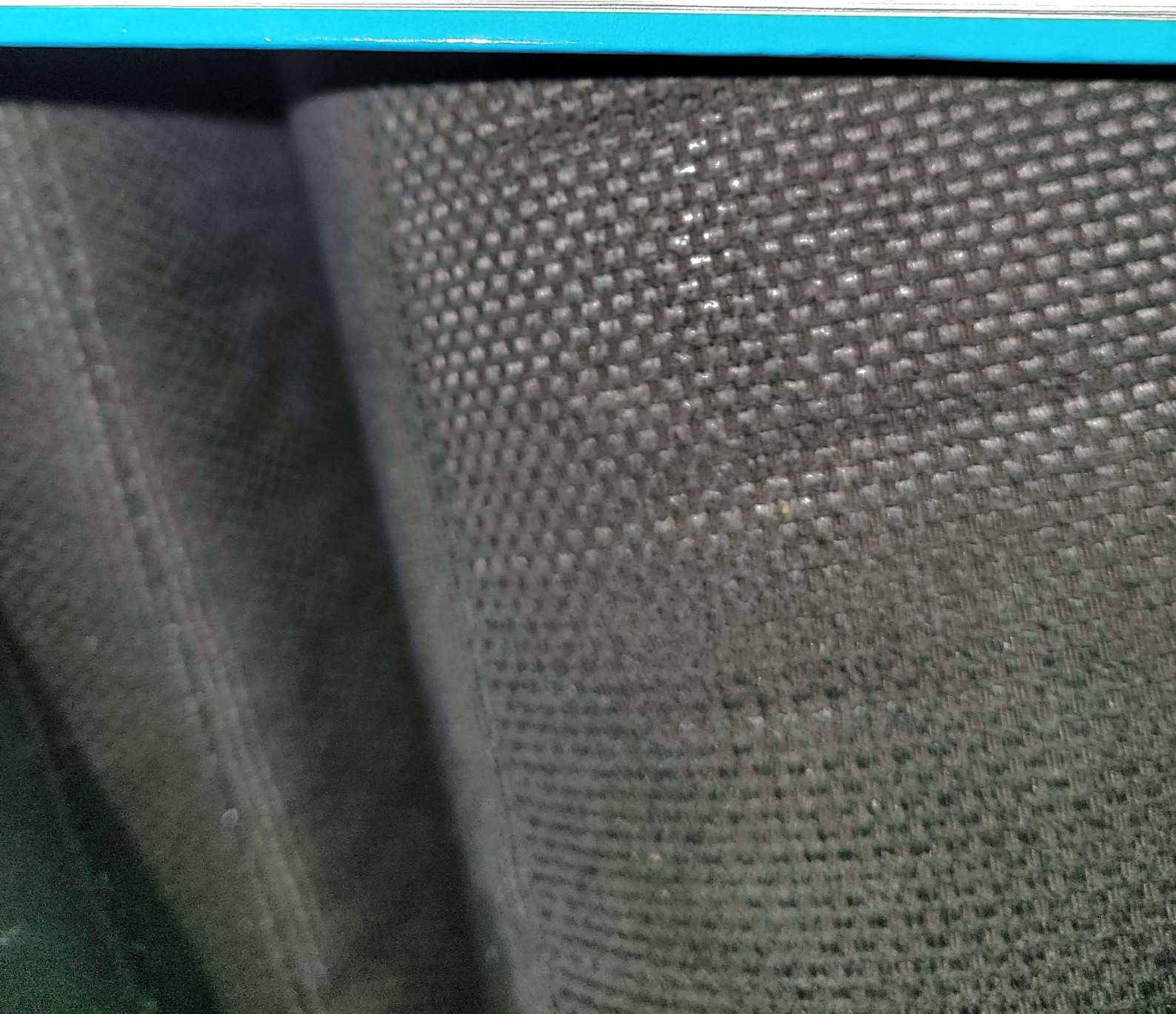
“I will go and look for  
her,” he said.

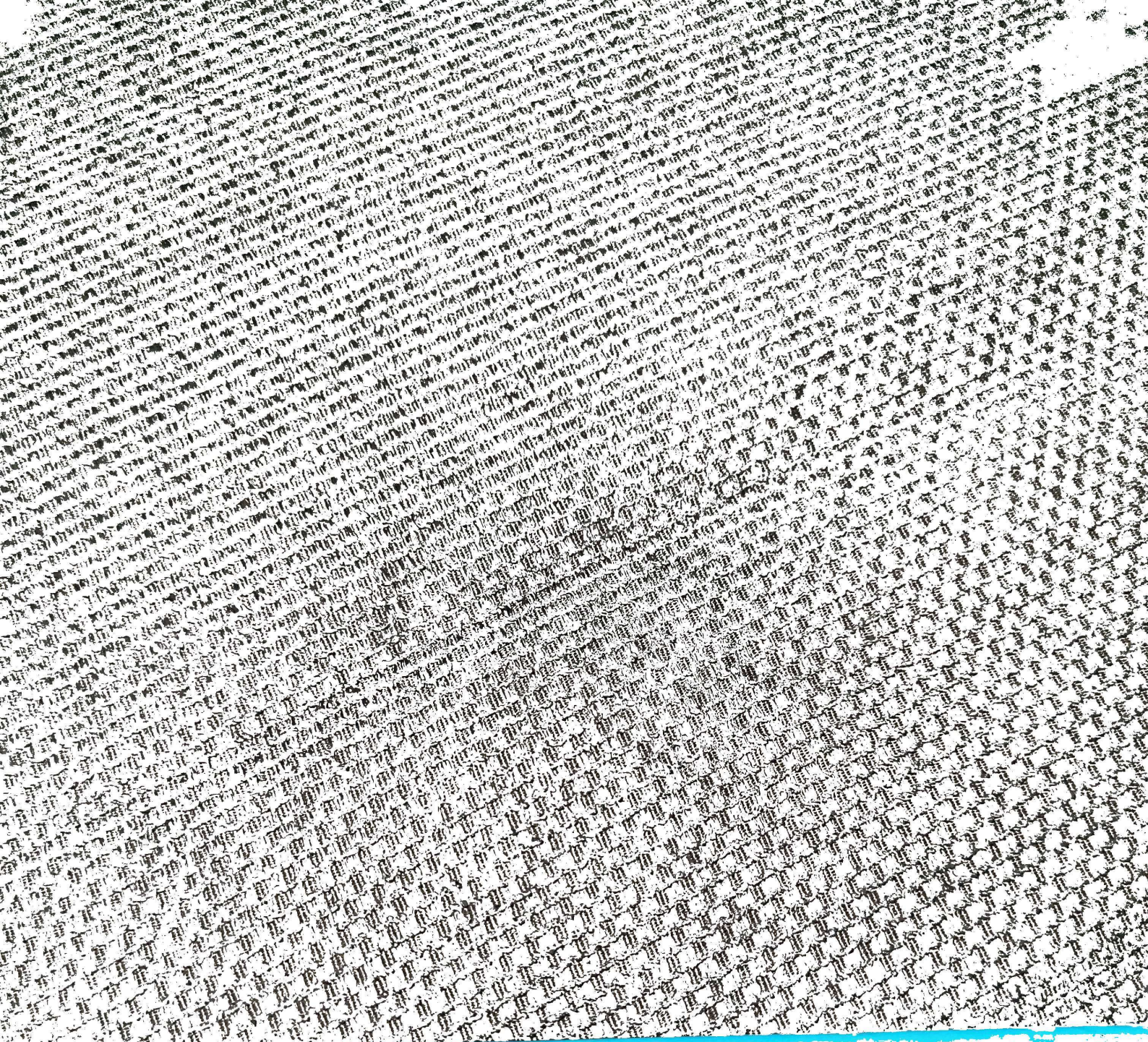




So away he went.

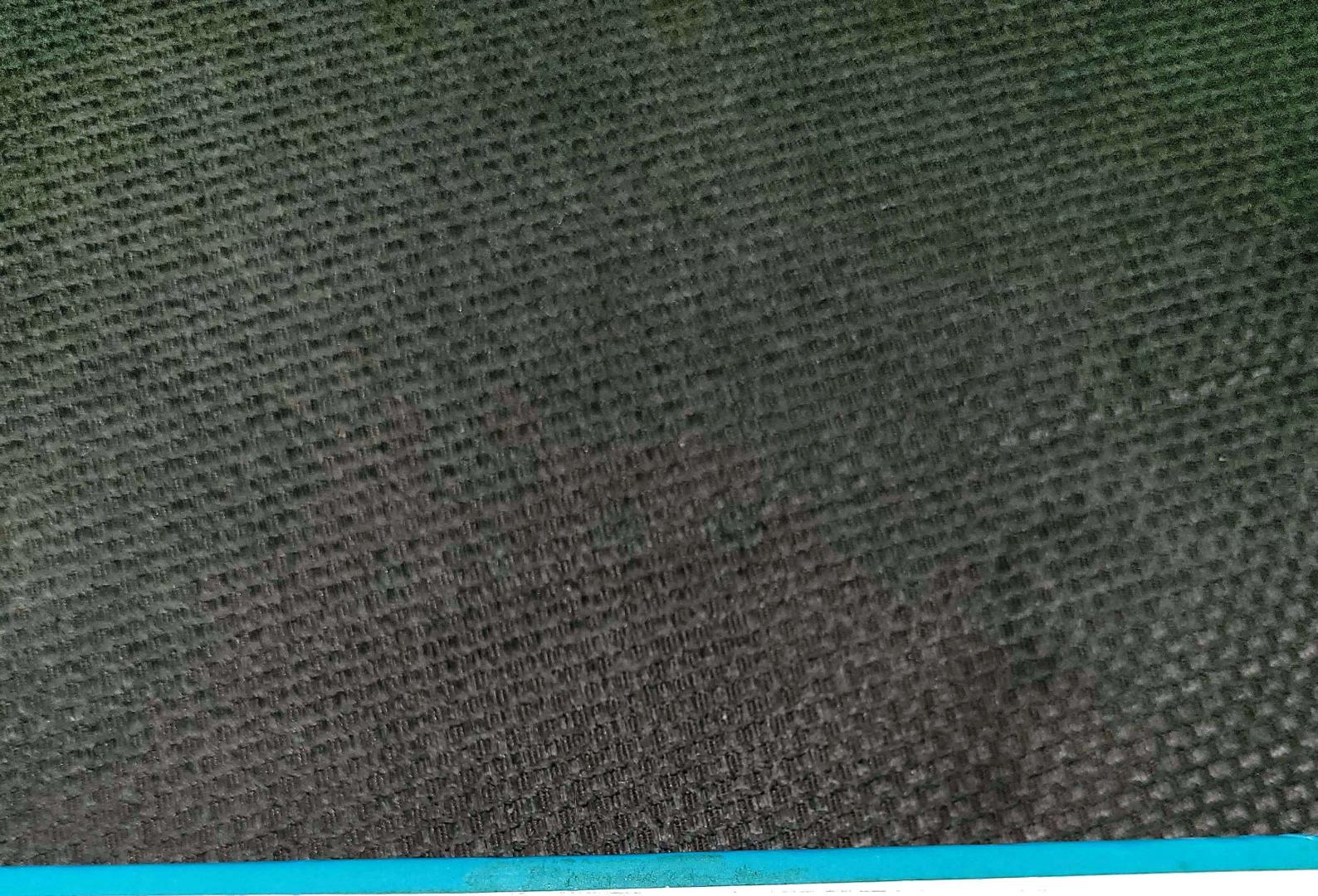
Down, out of the tree  
he went.





Down, down, down! It  
was a long way down.

The baby bird could  
not fly.



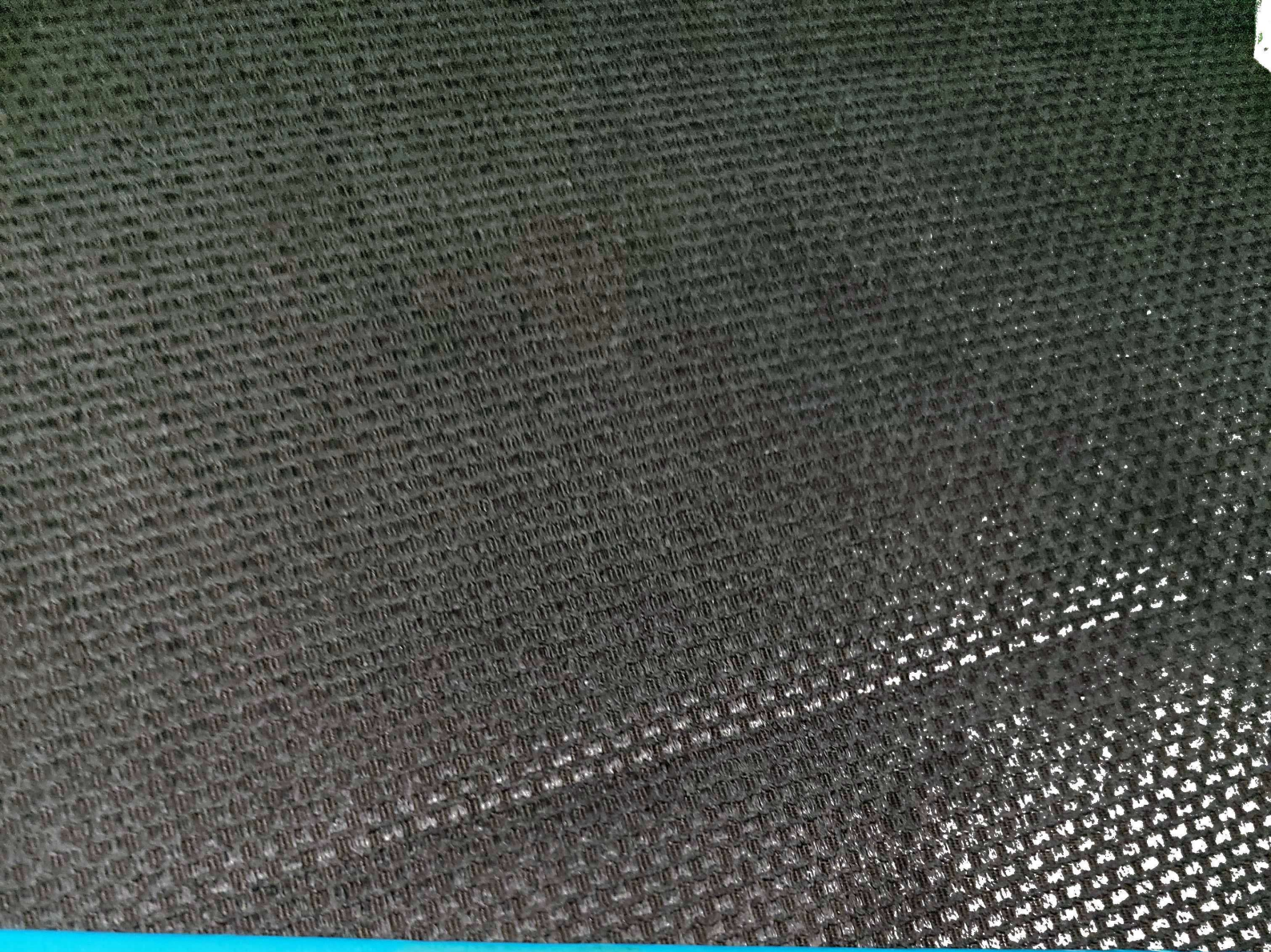
He could not fly, but  
he could walk. “Now I  
will go and find my  
mother,” he said.

He did not know what  
his mother looked like. He  
went right by her. He did  
not see her.

He came to a kitten.

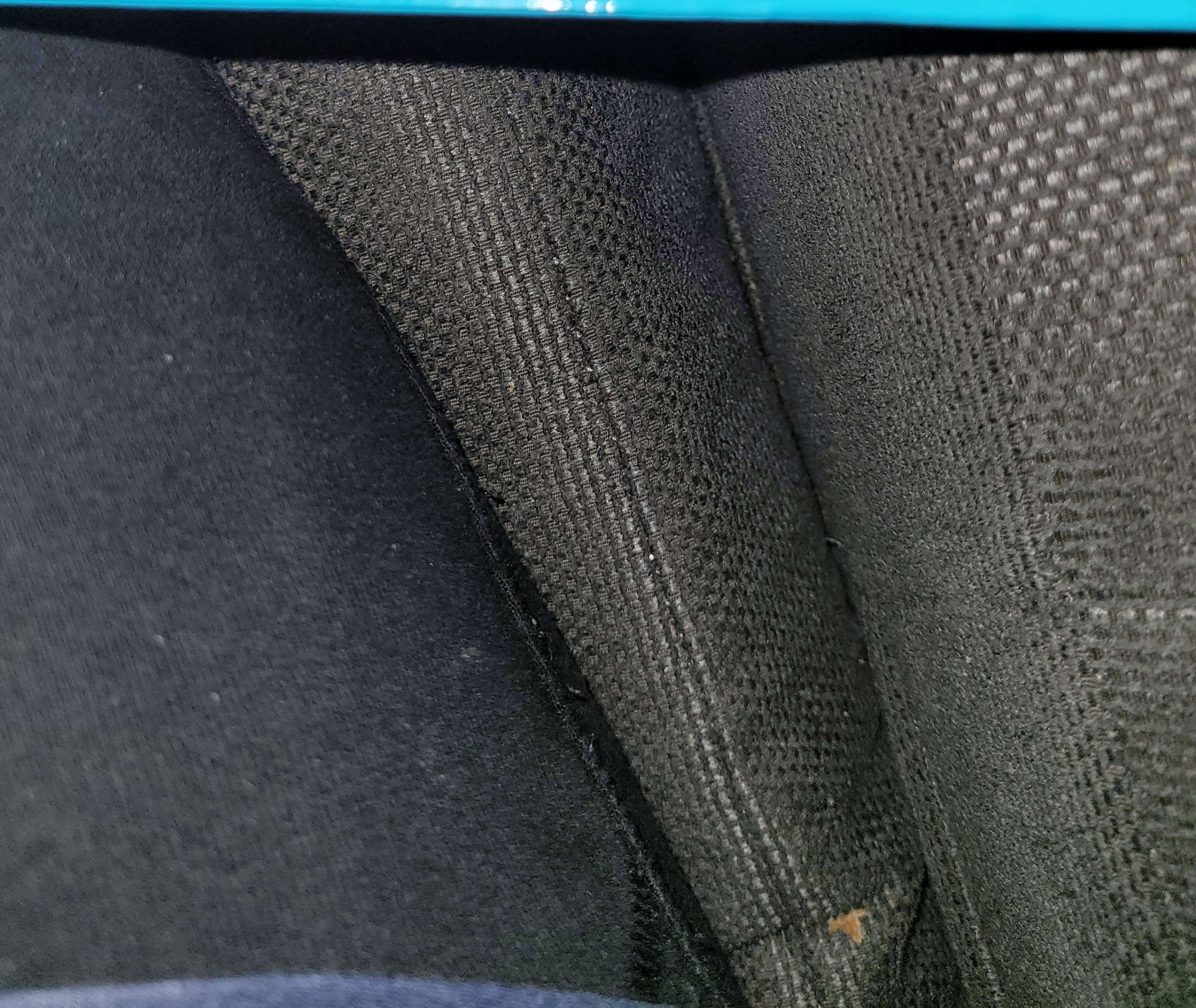
“Are you my mother?”

he said to the kitten.



The kitten just looked  
and looked. It did not  
say a thing.

The kitten was not his  
mother, so he went on.



Then he came to a  
hen.

“Are you my mother?”  
he said to the hen.



“No,” said the hen.

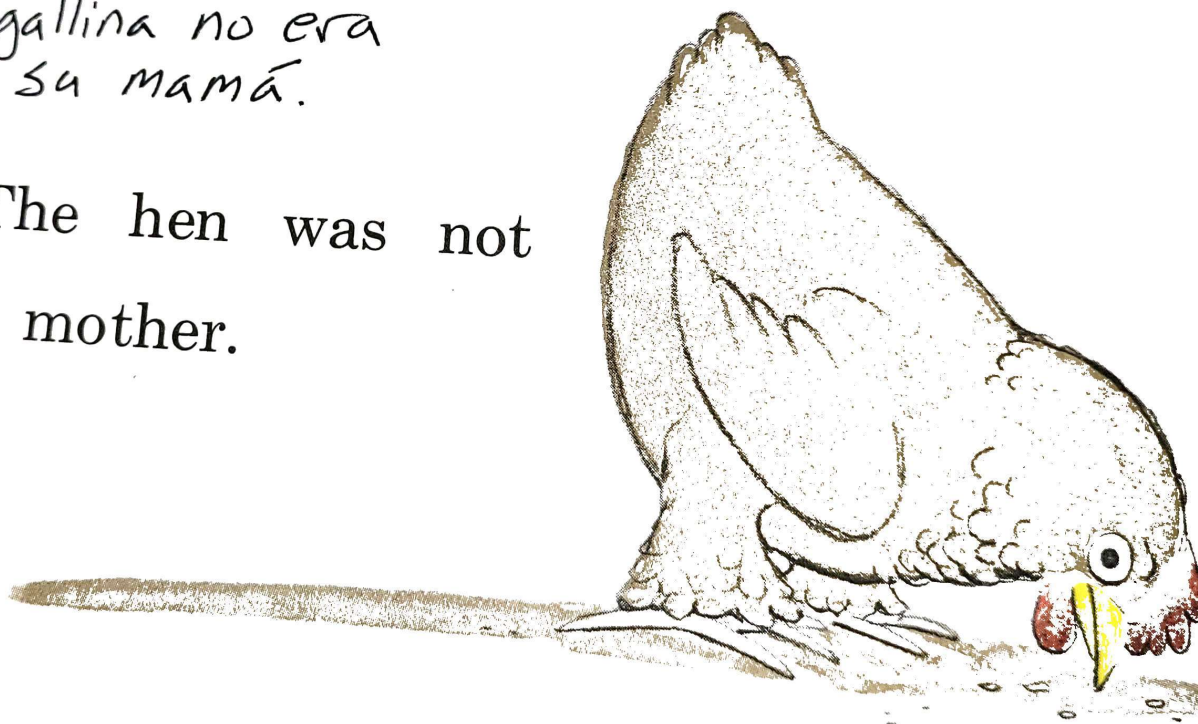


The kitten was not  
his mother.

*El gatito no era su mamá.*

*La gallina no era  
su mamá.*

The hen was not  
his mother.



*Así es que el pajarito siguió su camino*

So the baby bird went on.

“I have to find my  
mother!” he said. “But  
where? Where is she?  
Where could she be?”

Then he came to a  
dog.

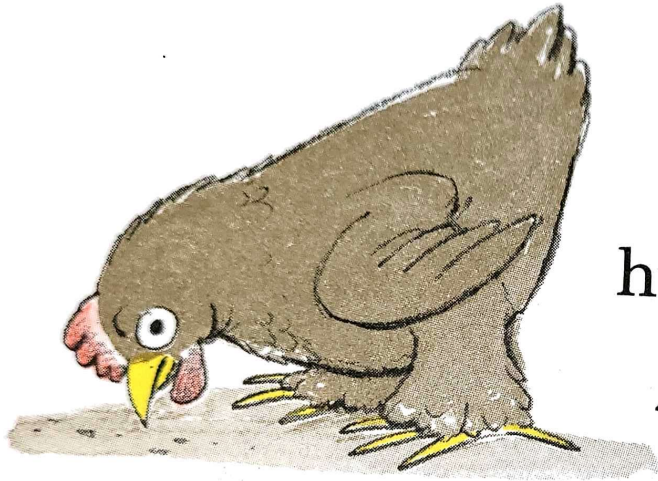
“Are you my mother?”  
he said to the dog.



“I am not your mother.  
I am a dog,” said the dog.

The kitten was not  
his mother.

El gatito no era  
su mamá.

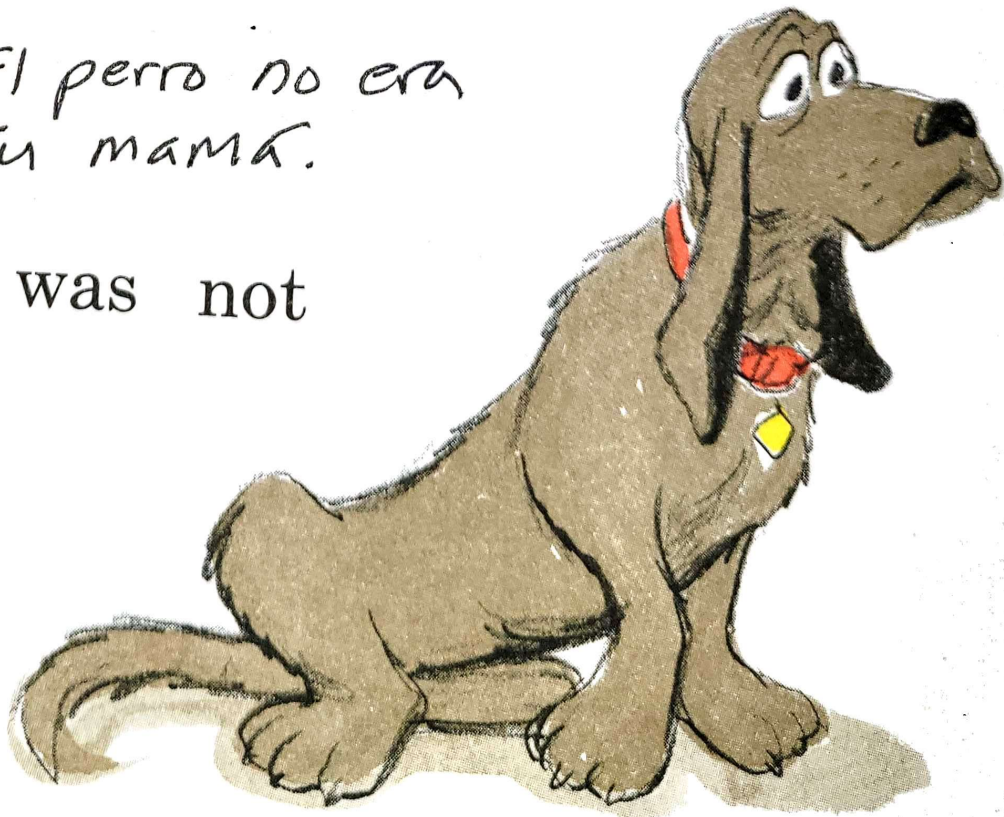



The hen was not  
his mother.

La gallina no era  
su mamá

El perro no era  
su mamá.

The dog was not  
his mother.





So the baby bird went  
on. Now he came to a  
COW.

“Are you my mother?”

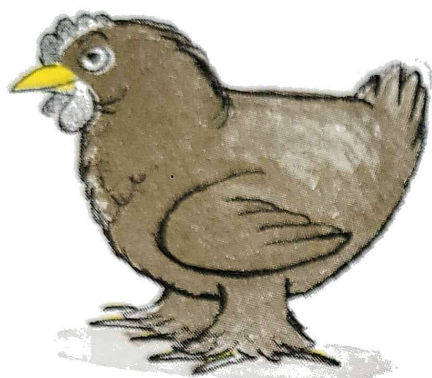
he said to the cow.

“How could I be your  
mother?” said the cow. “I  
am a cow.”



The kitten and the hen  
were not his mother.

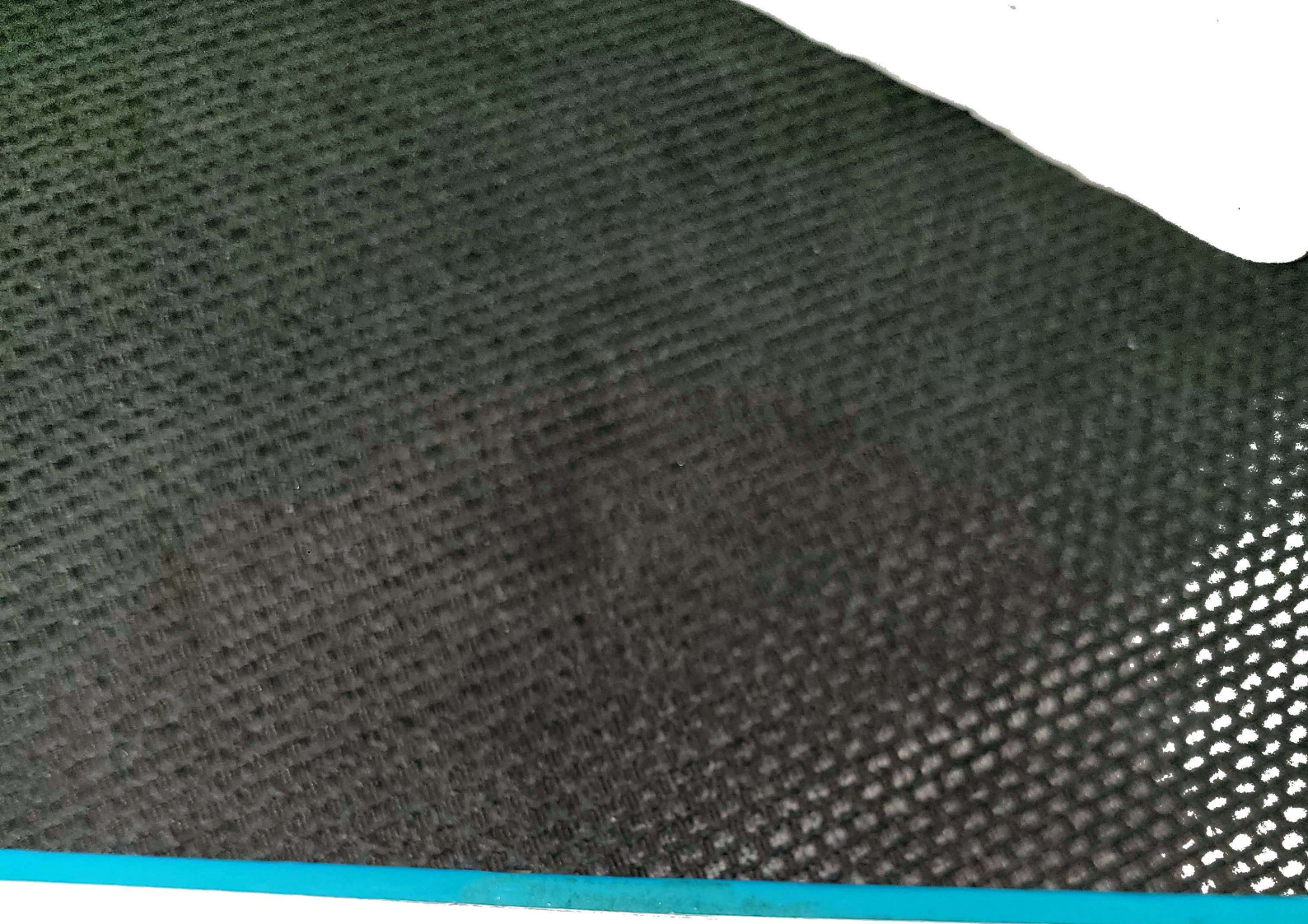
El gatito y la gallina  
no eran su mamá.



pero y la vaca  
eran su mamá.

The dog and the cow  
were not his mother.





Did he have a mother?

“I did have a mother,”  
said the baby bird. “I  
know I did. I have to  
find her. I will. I WILL!”



Now the baby bird did  
not walk. He ran!

Then he saw a car.  
Could that old thing be  
his mother? No, it could not.

The baby bird did not  
stop. He ran on and on.



Now he looked way,  
way down. He saw a  
boat. "There she is!" said  
the baby bird.

He called to the boat,  
but the boat did not  
stop.

The boat went on.

He looked way, way up.

He saw a big plane.

“Here I am, Mother,”  
he called out.

But the plane did not  
stop. The plane went on.



Just then, the baby bird  
saw a big thing. This  
must be his mother!

“There she is!” he said.

“There is my mother!”

He ran right up to it.

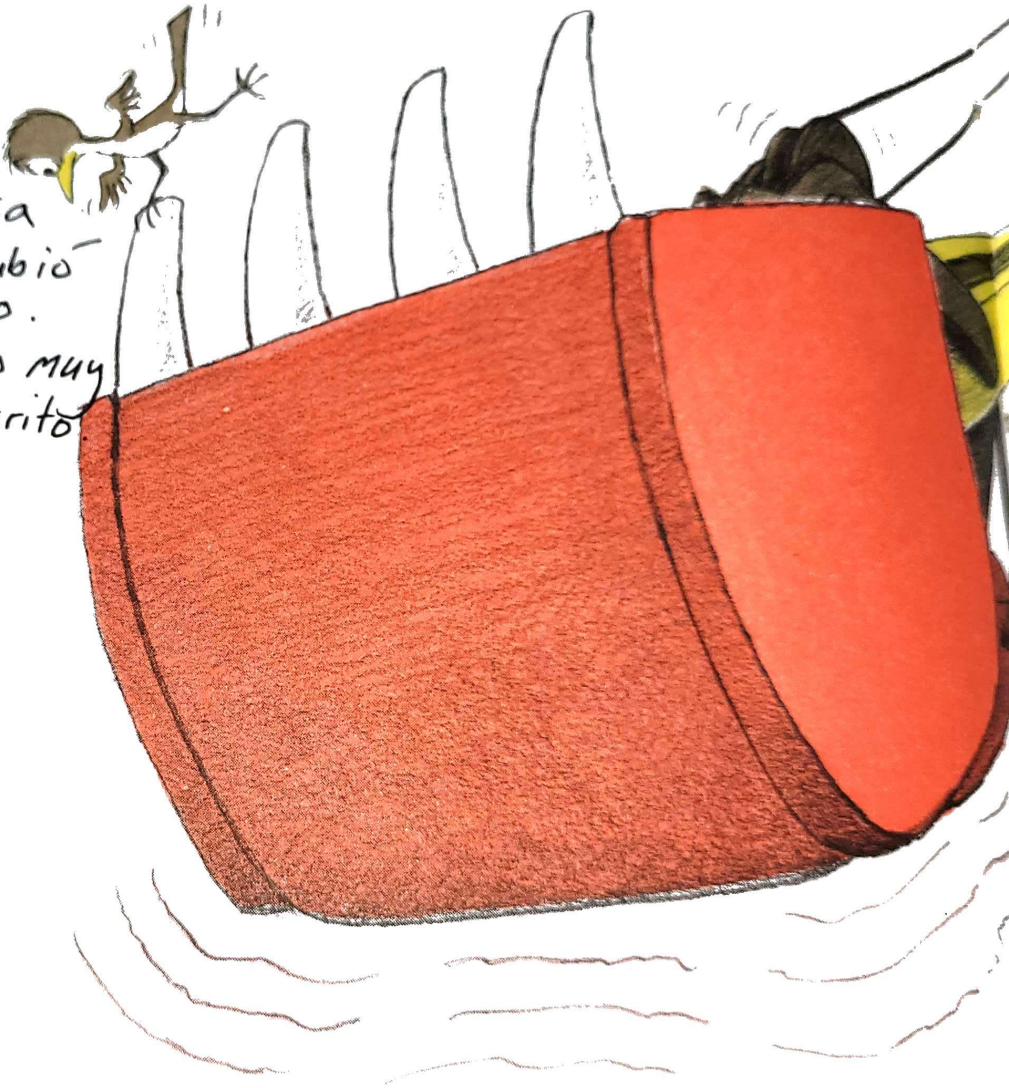
“Mother, Mother! Here  
I am, Mother!” he said  
to the big thing.

But the big thing just  
said, "Snort."

"Oh, you are not my  
mother," said the baby  
bird. "You are a Snort.  
I have to get out of  
here!"

But the baby bird could  
not get away. The Snort  
went up.

Pero el pajarito  
no pudo quitarse  
a tiempo. La cosa  
grande subió. Subió  
alto, alto, muy alto.  
Y para arriba, pero muy  
arriba, subía el pajarito



It went way, way up.  
And up, up, up went  
the baby bird.

a hauer esta cosa g...  
me!

But now, where was  
the Snort going?

“Oh, oh, oh! What is  
this Snort going to do to  
me? Get me out of here!”

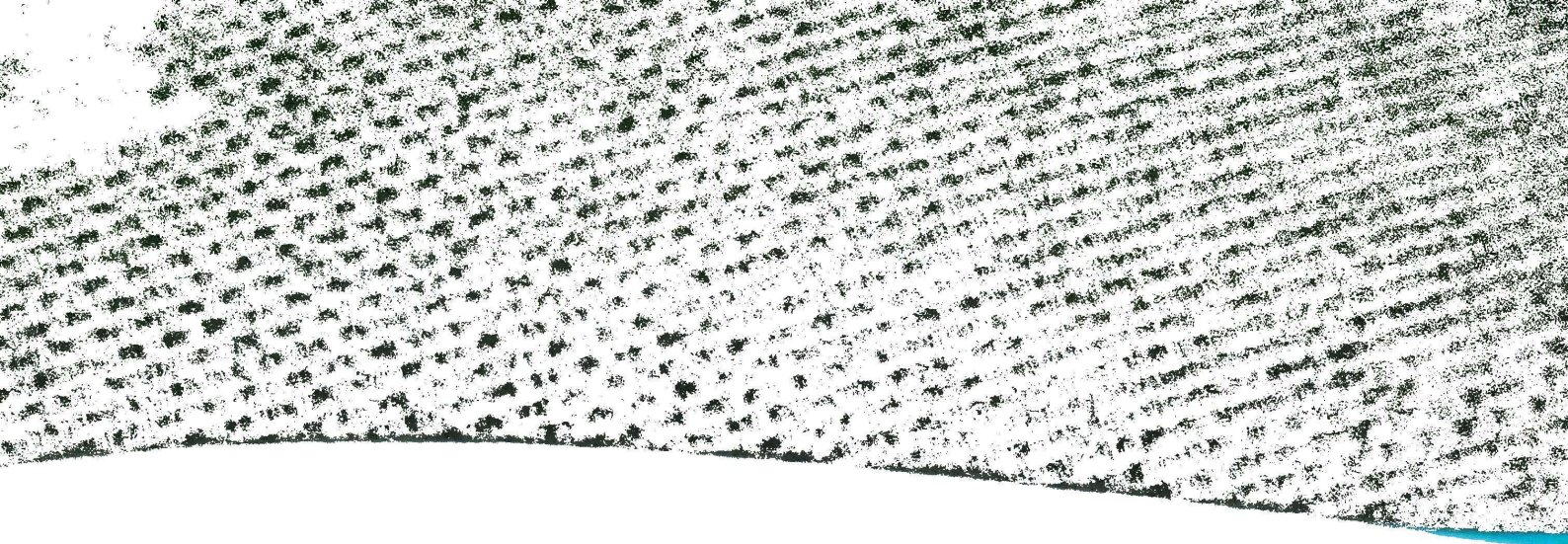
En ese momento, la cosa grande  
se detuvo de repente.

Just then, the Snort  
came to a stop.

-¿Dónde estoy? - gritaba  
el pajarito - ¡ Quiero irme  
a mi casa! ¡ Quiero a mi mamá!

“Where am I?” said the  
baby bird. “I want to go  
home! I want my  
mother!”

- ¿Dónde estoy? - gritaba  
el pajarito - ¡ Quiero irme  
a mi casa! ¡ Quiero a mi mamá!



Then something  
happened.

The Snort put that  
baby bird right back in  
the tree. The  
baby bird was home!

Just then the mother  
bird came back to the  
tree. "Do you know who  
I am?" she said to her  
baby.

“Yes, I know who you are,” said the baby bird.

“You are not a kitten.

“You are not a hen.

“You are not a dog.

“You are not a cow.

“You are not a boat,

or a plane, or a Snort!”

“You are a bird, and

you are my mother.”