



Nonyane

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Once upon a time, somewhere in Africa. There lived a little bird in a cage. One day, the little bird escaped from her cage, leaving her friends behind.

“Come on you two!” chirped Nonyane.

“Why don’t the two of you join me?

I’m off to the jungle. I hear that there is no winter there.

“Come on, it is no fun being locked up in a cage all day.”



But the two little birds stayed right where they were.

“Why do you want to leave your home Nonyane? Here we get food and water every day. Who will feed you in the jungle?”

“The jungle has everything I need. I hear that there are berries and seeds and lovely juicy worms. As much as you want.”



And she continued to make plans.



Plan A: Play dead. The man will put you in the garbage. And we will be on our way to the jungle.

Plan B: wait until the man opens your cage. Attack his hand. Make sure you fly out as quick as possible.



“While we wait for you to escape, make sure that you stay fit. Flap your wings and jump around. It is far to the jungle!”



“We are going to travel for many days. The jungle is over the mountains, far far away. If we are lucky, we might find a lift. Maybe we’ll catch a train or find a friend with a bicycle.”



Nonyane tried everything. She argued with them. She even tried begging. But her friends did not want to listen.

“Bye bye, I’m on my way. I’ll miss you. Maybe I’ll come back in the summer!”

And away she flew.

The End

