

Name: \_\_\_\_\_

Date: \_\_\_\_\_

## THE RED-HEADED WOODPECKER

Phyllis sat in her own room. The window was open and into the room darted a bird. In a moment he flew to the ledge above her door. With his strong little bill he began to rap, rap at the wood. "You act like a woodpecker, but you do not look like one," said Phyllis. "You do not know all about woodpeckers," said the

bird. "I belong to the family of red-headed woodpeckers." "You?" cried Phyllis. "But where is your red cap?" "I am a woodpecker surely. But I am quite young yet. My mother said, 'Wait a little longer, when you are quite grown your cap will be

as red as my own." "Well," said Phyllis, "I am very glad you came to see me." "Do you stay here in the winter, then?" Phyllis asked. "Oh, yes, we often stay all winter. "Must you go?" asked Phyllis. "Here is a strawberry for you." "Thanks," said the bird, pecking away at the fruit.



**Answer each question.**

1. What did the bird do into the Phyllis's room?

2. What did Phyllis say to the bird?

3. What did woodpecker reply?

4. Why did Phyllis happy?

5. What did Phyllis give to the woodpecker?

6. Do you like birds? Tell the name of your favourite bird?