



Pip's First Flight

by lianbo ma



Pip, a tiny bird with bright, curious eyes, peeked out from his cozy nest nestled high in a leafy tree. He watched his parents swoop and dive through the air, their wings catching the sunlight. A gentle breeze rustled the leaves, whispering of adventures beyond the edge of the nest, tempting him with the promise of the open sky.



With a deep breath and a flutter of his tiny wings, Pip took the leap. He tumbled, flailing at first, but then something amazing happened – his wings caught the wind! He felt a thrilling rush as he started to glide, the world unfolding beneath him in a tapestry of green and blue. He was flying!



Pip soared higher and higher, the world stretching out before him like a beautiful map. He dipped and swerved, feeling the exhilaration of freedom. Below, the familiar trees and fields looked different from this new perspective. Finally, tired but overjoyed, Pip landed back in his nest, his heart full of the magic of flight and a newfound confidence.