Once there were 3 baby owls, they lived in a hole with their mum.

One night they woke up and their mum was gone.

I think she has gone hunting to get us food. I want my mummy.

They came out of their hole and sat on the branches.

I think we should all sit on one branch.

It was dark in the woods.

They closed their eyes and wished their mummy would come home.

I love my mummy.

Mummy owl came back.