Bird in Blues

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On a warm summer morning, four baby birds hatched from their eggs. However, one was different than the other three.

Her name was Sydney.

She didn’t notice it until she looked down at her feathers and saw that they were blue instead of red, like the others.

“I must not belong in this family,” she thought to herself.
Embarrassed by her color, Sydney set out to explore the world in hopes of finding a blue family just like her.
First, she checked the cornfields.
“Maybe I’ll find a family here,” she said to herself.

But instead, she found a family of mice searching for food. She approached one with large ears and asked, “Have you seen a family of blue birds?” “No, I’m sorry,” the mouse said, and she quickly scurried away.
She looked around and saw that some of the mice had really big ears, while other had tiny ears, but the most noticeable was that the mice were all different colors!
Next, she went to the pond and found several turtles napping on a lily pad.

She nudged one awake and asked, “Have you seen a family of blue birds?”
“No, I’m sorry,” groaned the lazy turtle, and he quickly dozed off.
After closely looking at them, she noticed that the turtles were all different. Some had colored polka dots on their shells while others had thick stripes.
With no luck so far, Sydney continued her search for a family of blue birds.

She ran into some bunnies hopping along the forest floor and asked them, “Have you seen a family of blue birds?” “No, I’m sorry,” said the bunny, and she hopped-hopped away.
As the bunny hopped away to join its family, Sydney noticed that some of the bunnies had ears that stood up and others had ears that were folded down.
Still hoping to find a family of blue birds, Sydney kept searching.

She flew to a pig farm and asked the pigs, “Have you seen a family of blue birds?”
“No, I’m sorry,” replied one of the pigs, and she trotted away.
As Sydney watched the pig stride towards the other pigs, she saw that some of them had short, curly tails while the others had long, straight tails.
After a short flight, Sydney heard a bumblebee whiz by.

She followed the bee to a flower and asked him, “Have you seen a family of blue birds?” “No, I’m sorry,” said the busy bee as he buzzed around the flower.
She then looked at all the bees rushing around her and saw that some of the bees had straight stripes while others had zigzag stripes.
Tired from flying around for so long, Sydney rested on a tree branch. As she rested, she thought about her day.

It was then she realized it didn't matter that she wasn't red like the other birds. It didn't matter that she was different from her family. None of it mattered.

The mice, the turtles, the bunnies, the pigs, and the bees were all happy with their families yet they were all different.

And with that thought, Sydney left the tree branch to head on back home.
It had gotten dark, and Sydney began to hurry home. She flew past the mellow mice, the tired turtles, the bouncing bunnies, the plump pigs, and the buzzing bees.
Finally, Sydney reached her nest, and there she saw her red siblings. Although she was different from them, Sydney knew it was not important.

Sydney was happy. She had finally found her home, and now she understood is was the right one for her.

Sydney looked up and saw something purple coming towards the nest.

Mother bird had returned home.

“Where have you been?” she asked, “I’ve been looking everywhere for you, Sydney!”