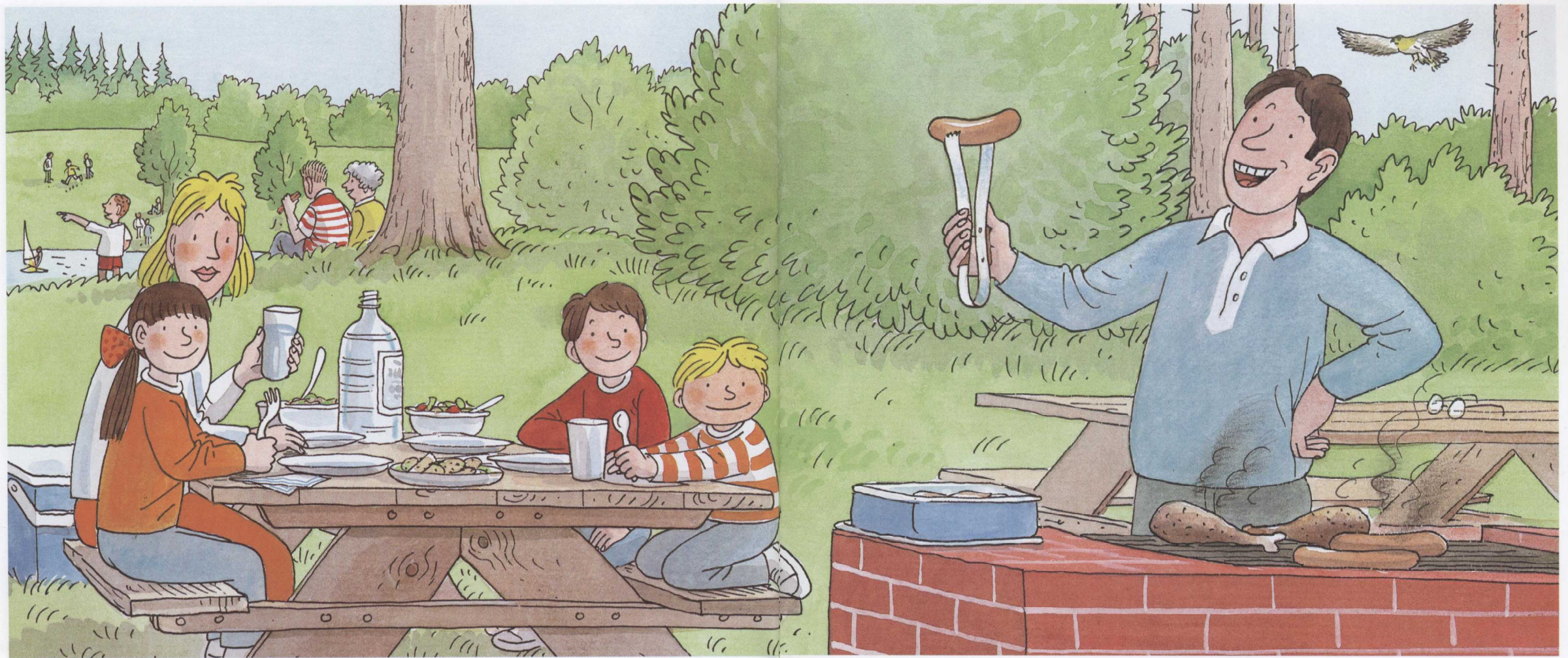


It was time for a barbecue. They all helped to bring the food. Dad lit the barbecue.

"I am hungry," said Kipper.
"It won't be long," said Dad.



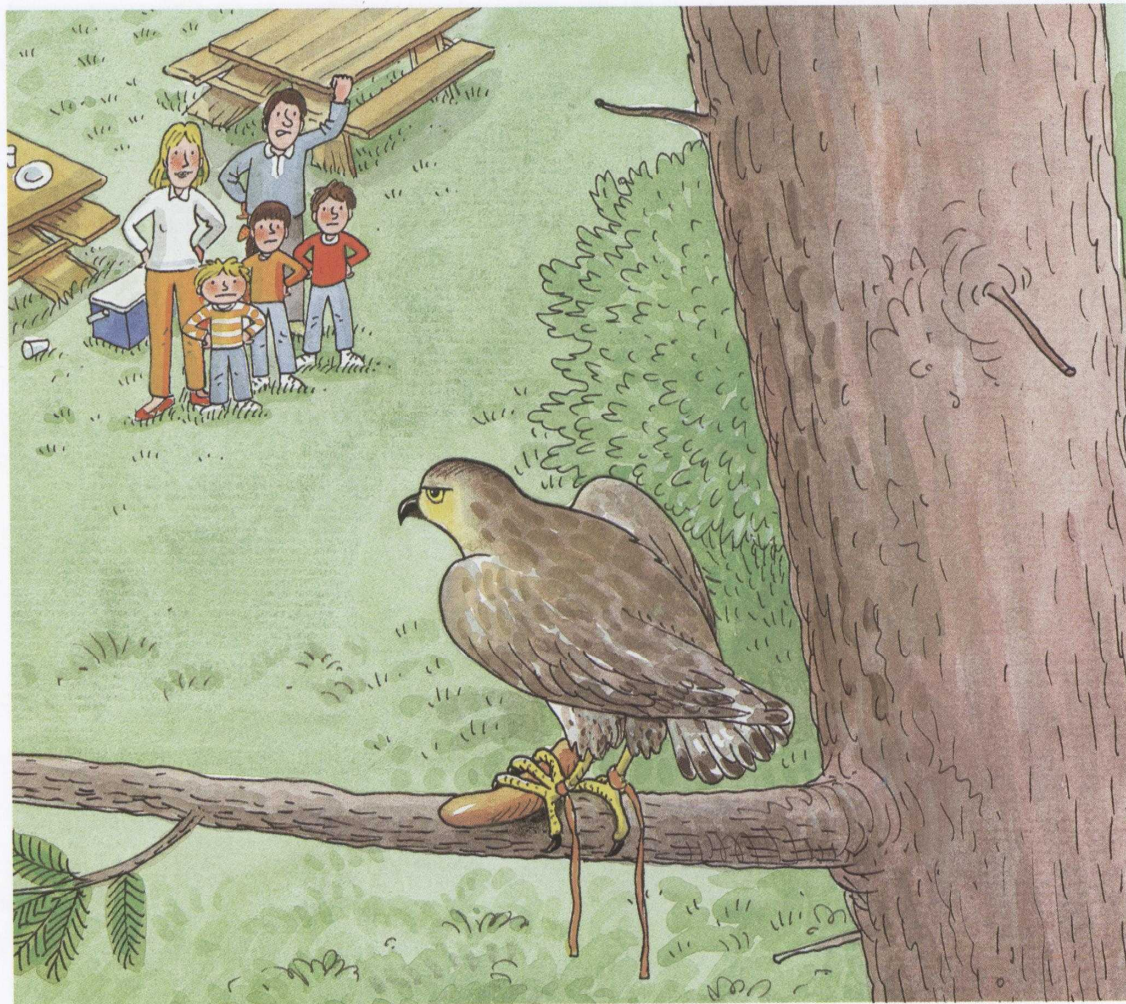
They all sat at the table. Dad was busy. There was a lot to cook.

"This looks good," said Dad. "Look at this sausage! What a good cook I am!"



A big bird swooped down. It had straps on its legs. It took the sausage from Dad's hand.

The bird flew back into a tree. It began to eat the sausage.



The bird sat in the tree. Everyone looked up at it.
“It must be hungry,” said Biff.

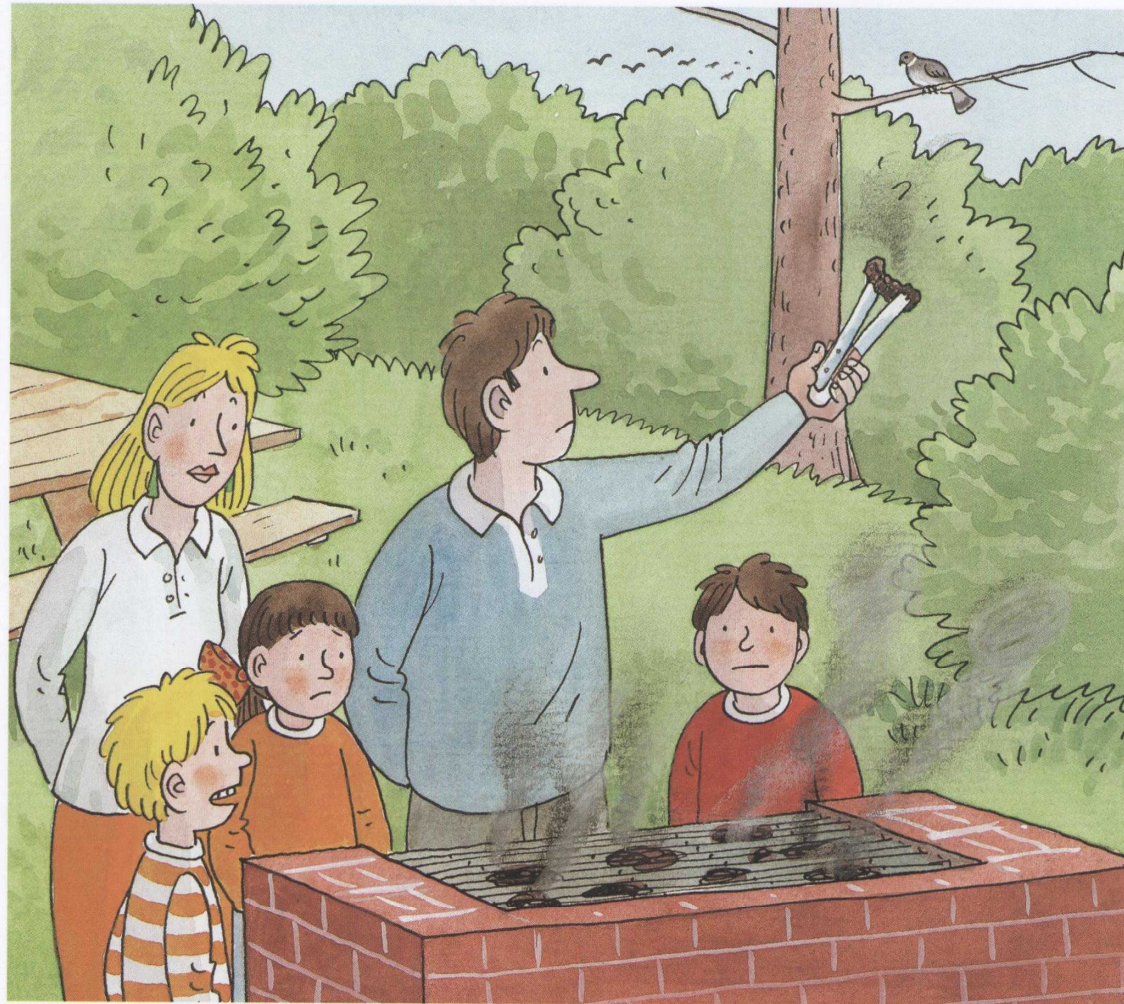


Dad got his mobile phone.
“A bird has escaped,” he said.
“It took Dad’s sausage!” said Biff.



A woman came to catch the bird. It
flew down and landed on her arm.

"It must be hungry," said Biff.



They went back but the sausages
were burnt.

“I’m still hungry!” said Kipper.