The Osprey and The Woodchuck

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The Woodchuck went into the kitchen to make meatballs. Suddenly, the Osprey banged into the window. So the Woodchuck opened the door.

"I smell meatballs," said the Osprey.

"You got any Italian bread?" asked the Woodchuck.

"No, but I'll go to Bella Mama's to get some," said the Osprey.

He turned so quickly, he lost a feather, and it fell into the flame under the meatballs.

"What was that!" said the Woodchuck.

"Oh! There's a big fire here. Let's get out of here," cried

Illustration by Sophia Constantinou

the Osprey.

"Thank goodness I have a foam fire extinguisher," said the Woodchuck as he sprayed the fire. "But I guess the meatballs are ruined now."

"Don't worry buddy. Give me your credit card, and I'll pick some up when I go to Bella Mama's for the bread," said the Osprey.

Best friends don't need an invite.

Best friends calm each other down.

A friend understands what to do. They don't panic or get angry when their friend gets distracted or creates havoc.