

Chapter 5

Following the path Owen Owl had shown her, Beverly came to a wide-open, grassy area that was not so dark and mysterious. She thought that this must be the meadow.

The sky was getting brighter, and she was VERY hungry and sleepy. She knew she could not stop and sleep, because Cody Coyote was out there sniffing and sniffing, looking for something to eat, and she did not want to be his breakfast! Plus, the grass in the meadow was taller than she was, and Cody could be hiding anywhere. As she nervously wandered through the meadow, she heard the most beautiful singing from red creatures flying high above her head. One

of them swooped down saying, “Birdie, Birdie. I am Carl Cardinal.” Beverly enjoyed listening to him sing. Then she noticed the storm had passed and the sun was shining. My, how sleepy she felt.



“When will I ever find my way home?” said Beverly sadly.

Carl reassured her and said, “Follow me I will show you the way.”

Chapter 6

Carl Cardinal led Beverly through the meadow, and she saw more flying creatures like Carl; she also saw some tiny things buzzing from flower to flower. She had never seen anything like these before. Carl told her all about bees, dragonflies, and other birds like him. Soon they came to a place that looked remarkably familiar. It was her pond! She was so excited! She started to run as fast as she could toward the pond! Suddenly, up in the sky she heard some chirping and chattering. It was a bird who seemed to never stop flying even to drink or nap!

“Hey there, Beverly Beaver! I am Sweetie Swift and I live in that tower over there that looks like a chimney. Better watch out! Somebody’s chasing you!”

Beverly looked behind her and there was Cody Coyote, who had smelled her trail and was getting closer and closer! She was running as fast as she could, but she was sleepy and hungry...and she was a beaver trying to run on land!



He was just about to take a bite out of Beverly’s flat tail when she slid into the pond, slapped her tail loudly on the water and dove down deep. She had escaped! She was safe at last. But where were her parents? She swam and swam searching underwater for as long as she could hold her breath---sometimes for nearly 15 minutes at a time. Her second eyelids made it easy for her to see clearly underwater, but there was still no sign of her family.