**THE BLUE BIRD**

Every Christmas, all the other families had tables loaded with delicious food, and the streets were full of happy children holding beautiful presents.

But Tyltyl and Mytyl were unhappy, and could only watch from a distance.

Look at that beautiful thee-tired cake!

Have you ever seen so much icing?

Forget the cake, I wish I could have that charming pink dress…

Every Christmas they looked on in envy, because their Father was only a poor carpenter and could not afford to buy them fancy presents.

As they looked longingly out of the window at all the bright lights and happy families and sighed, the heard the creak of footsteps on the stairs.

It must be mother!

Quick, turn off the light!

When they opened their eyes for a quick peek, they cried out in horror…

The figure that entered through the door was not their mother at all, but a hideous witch!

Where is our mother!?

Don’t be frightened, children, I have not come to harm you.

What, then?

I have come to ask for a favour.

My daughter is gravely ill, and only the legendary Blue Bird can cure her.

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