The Crow and the Pitcher

Level 5 · 18 pages

It was a hot, hot day. The sun was up.

Crow was hot. Crow was dry.

"I need a drink of water," said Crow.

He looked up. He looked down.

Then he saw a big jug.

There was water in the jug!

But the water was down at the bottom.

Crow put his beak in. No, it was too low.

Crow pushed the jug. No, it was too big.

Crow sat. Crow had a think.

Then he saw little rocks by the jug.

He got one rock. Plop, in it went!

He got one more rock. Plop!

Plop, plop, plop!

The water came up, up, up.

Crow put his beak in. Sip, sip, sip!

Crow had a big, cool drink.

"Little by little does the trick," said Crow.