**THE LARK AND HER YOUNG ONES**

NARRATOR  
Lovely Lark is nesting in a field of spring wheat. The tall swaying stalks have been keeping her babies safe while they grow into fine young birds.

LARK  
*(Cooing proudly)*Ah! my beautiful little fledglings are almost adults.  
Their plumage is finally full and ready for flight.

NARRATOR  
Farmer strolls into the field and proudly surveys his golden grain.  
  
FARMER  
*(Grunting to himself)*My wheat is ripe and ready to gather. Such a lot of work!  
I know, I'll get my neighbours to help me harvest this huge crop.  
  
LITTLE BIRD #1  
*(Chirping frantically)*Mama! Mama! We'd better move out of here fast or  
we'll be chopped and left for chaff!  
  
LARK  
(Warbling soothingly)  
Relax, it's not urgent yet, my son. His friends won't be arriving any time soon.  
  
NARRATOR  
In a few days, Farmer strides into his unharvested field once again.  
  
FARMER  
*(Sighing in resignation)*Well, the wheat is still perfect today, but soon it'll be past its prime!  
It's now or never, so tomorrow I had better harvest the grain myself!  
  
NARRATOR  
Hearing the resolute tone in Farmer's voice, Lark calls to her youngsters.  
  
LARK  
Hop to it, my precious little ones. Now is the time for action!

LITTLE BIRD #2  
*(Peeping timidly)*  
Why the rush Mama? What's different this time?  
  
LARK  
Farmer isn't waiting on someone else to do his work.  
He has decided to do the job himself!  
  
LITTLE BIRD #3  
*(Twittering excitedly, taking charge)*No time to waste. C'mon everyone, take flight! Take flight!  
  
NARRATOR  
The moral of the story: Self-help is the best help.