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THE ITTY BITTY VULTURE



Written by
Wayne Dyer
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THE ITTY BITTY VULTURE

Once upon a time...
There was an Itty Bitty Vulture
The Itty Bitty Vulture was so small
He was not even a feather tall!

Even though
He was small
He could fly better than
Anyone and all!

The Itty Bitty Vulture
Did not like the rain.
A drop was like a bucket!
The Itty Bitty Vulture had to duck it!

One day the other vultures
Started calling him names.
Their name-calling made the Itty Bitty Vulture
Feel the shame...

Of being different
And not like the rest;
Of feeling not wanted,
Of being a pest!

The Itty Bitty Vulture
Was called "stupid" and "idiot," too.
Itty Bitty Vulture
Didn't know what to do!



They called Him “moron”
And sometimes “dummy.”
It hurt when they said those names,
It hurt way down in his tummy!

The names kept coming,
Coming every day.
Soon Itty Bitty Vulture
Felt like flying away!

Itty Bitty Vulture
Had a tear in his eye.
He was almost
Beginning to cry!

He shouted
So all could hear
“ALL OF YOU FLY,
“FLY OVER HERE!”

“Your name-calling
“Is not right.
“But with none of you
“Will I fight.”

“Since I do not like
“What you do,
“I will not be unkind
“And call you names, too.”



The other vultures
Held their heads really low.
They knew name-calling
Was not the way to go.

Said the Itty Bitty Vulture
As he soared into the blue,
“To have a friend
“You must be a friend, too!”

And he lived happily ever after...



LESSON PLAN

What did the other vultures do to Itty Bitty Vulture?

How did Itty Bitty Vulture like being called names, just because he was different?

Are you different from the people around you?

Can being different be fun and interesting?

Tell us how you are different from someone else!

What are some of the rhyming words in the story?