The Unusual Case of Sasha Hawk



Dedicated to our fabulous writers whose teamwork made this story possible.

Thank you to:

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Front cover illustrated by Jack Plummer

This book is based on a true story.



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Out of the blue, on a hot summer day, in Sidney, BC, a mother eagle sighted a nice spotted egg in an abandoned looking nest. She sat down on the nest claiming it as hers.

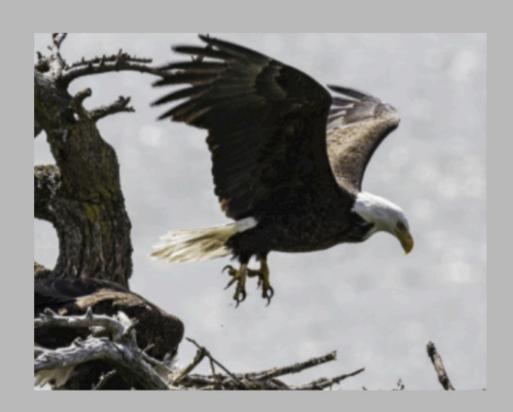


When it hatched she looked at it and thought to herself, "What the heck is this?" but she said out-loud, "Wow, welcome! I must give this creature a name," she reasoned, "so I will name it Sasha."





Gently in her claws she lifted Sasha out of the strange nest and carried her to the little waiting eaglets, and said, "Look what I found! I brought you a playmate."





Just then father flew home and said, "What the heck is this? Dinner? How are we going to divide it up?" he asked, thinking it was quite scrawny.

But one of the baby eaglets said, "No, momma, can we play with her? She's so cute."





Father looked quite disgusted, and stormed off saying, "Well, I'm going out for dinner then. I'll be back with take away."

Well, it just so happened that is was the time of day when the tide was going out.

Down below, he saw a smorgasbord of fish; a suitable meal for the family.

He swooped down and snatched as much as his long talons could hold.

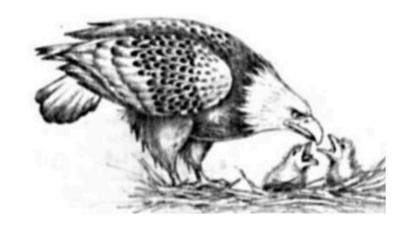


Back at the nest, gaping beaks were begging to be fed.

As father was feeding his own babies, some scraps fell out of his grip, and Sasha, being smaller was able to squeeze in and grab the tid- bits. Mother was very impressed. She said, "This little one knows how to take care of herself. This is not a disaster after all."



The baby eaglets agreed, "Oh good. Sasha can stay and play with us."



Father said, "Oh well, I guess she'll be able to fly soon enough and give us back our room when she can feed herself."

A few weeks went by and Sasha was growing stronger.

She was practicing flapping her wings.

One day she flew off to look for her own food.

"Oh look!", she said to herself, "There's a little mouse down there that looks like a perfect meal for me."





She had been concentrating so hard on the mouse that she didn't notice the Great Horned Owl that was moving in to make her its meal.



Father eagle, who happened to be keeping his eye on Sasha noticed what was happening and jetted in to the rescue! With a great screech he chased off that owl, and picked up a shaken little Sasha, and took her back to the nest.



Up till now Sasha had felt like the ugly duckling of the family. She felt like a misfit. She knew that something about her was very different. But that night things had changed. The one who hadn't wanted her was now her hero! Now she felt like she belonged. She felt she was important and valuable, too.



The rest of the family having heard the story of Sasha's near peril, praised their father.

They hugged him with their bulging wings, saying, "Yeah, daddy! You saved our baby sister."



Father said, "I couldn't let that big ol owl take away our adopted daughter."

Mother snuggled up to him and said in a loving tone, "I'm so proud of you dear. You showed your true colors today, a heart of compassion and the best daddy ever."



THE END





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