

Let those **BIG** feelings out!



Helen Docherty

Gwen Millward



For Tom, with all my love—H.D. x

To Louise, with love—G.M. x



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Kerfuffle Bird

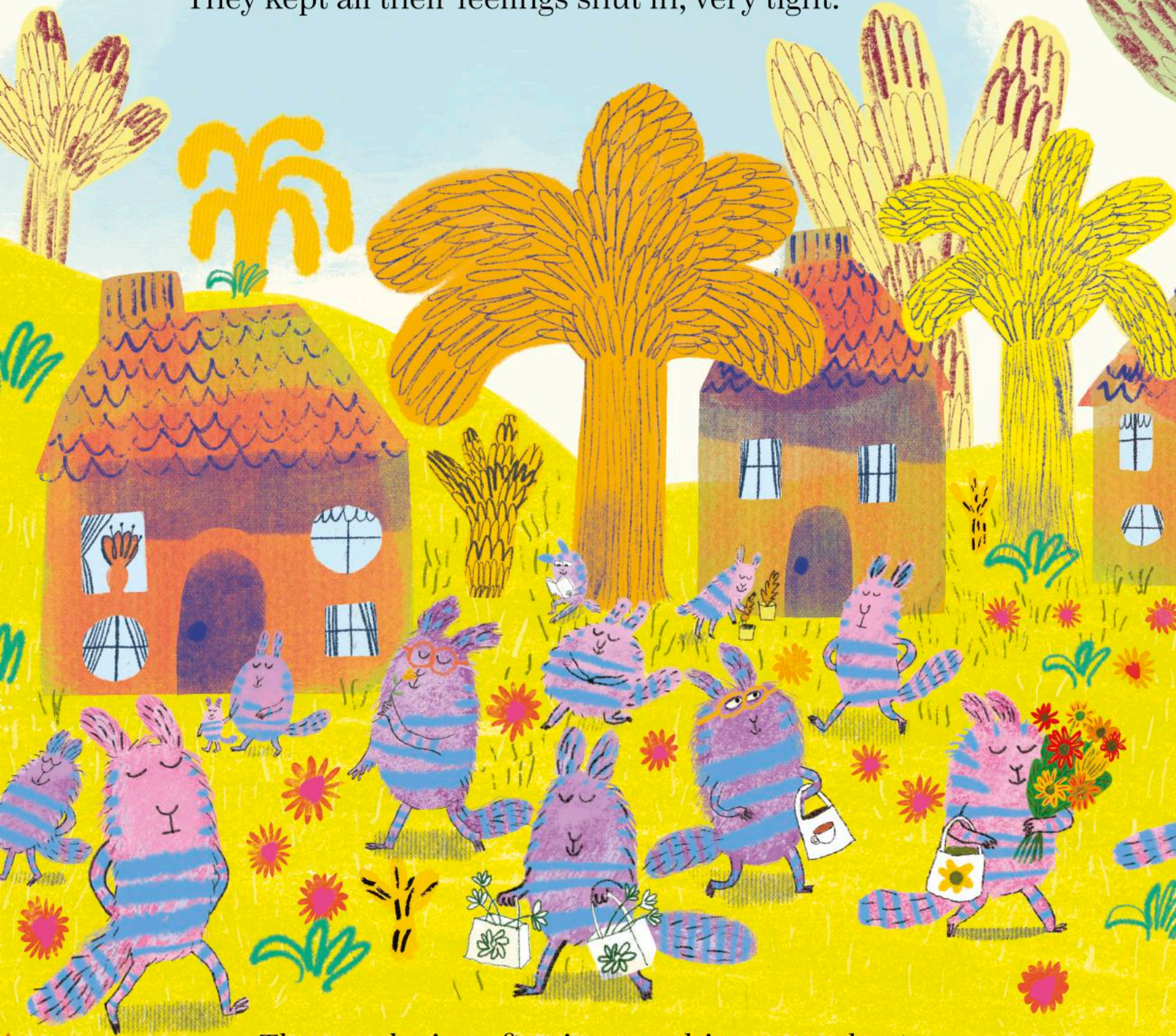
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The Hushlings of Hushville were always polite.
They kept all their feelings shut in, very tight.



They spoke in soft voices; a whisper was best,
and after each meal they would all take a rest.

Every Hushling seemed happy,
except for one:
Maeve.



She knew how a Hushling was meant to behave . . .



But she longed to be noisy, to run and to shout;
she longed to let some of her Big Feelings out.
Maeve's parents, she knew, would be very ashamed.
So, she tried hard to keep all her Big Feelings tamed.



Then, one day Maeve spotted an egg:
huge, and blue.

What was it doing there?
Nobody knew.



The Hushlings agreed, having each had their say,
they should leave it alone, and it might go away.

But the egg didn't go. Three days later, in fact,
they saw a big change. Yes, the egg's shell had
cracked!



The Hushlings all watched.
No one uttered a word . . .

as the egg split apart,

and out stepped a **strange bird**.

He gazed all around.

Then he opened his beak . . .

