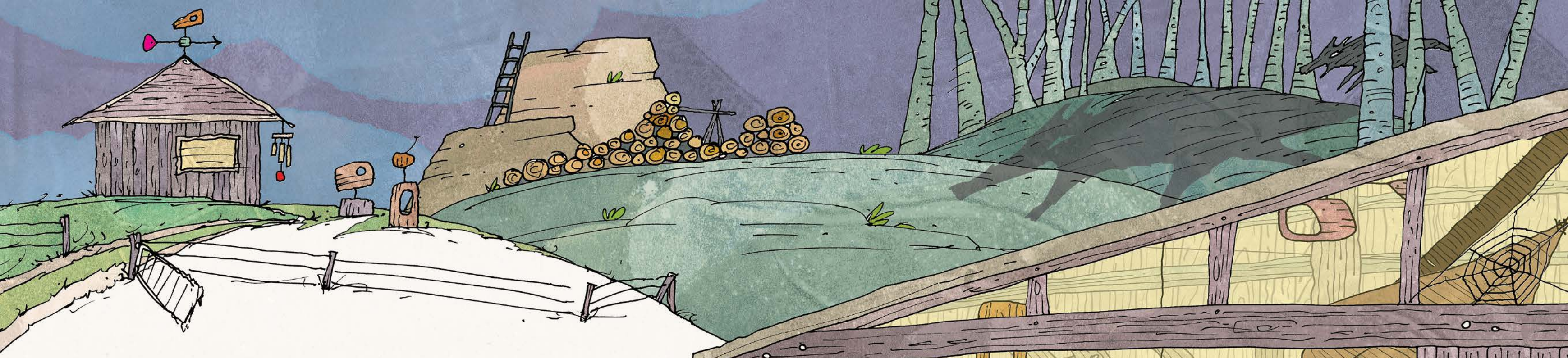


One day, Ella and her little brother, Leif, found a fledgling with a broken wing.



'Can you save him?' Ella asked her father, Magnus.

'Will he die?' asked Leif.

'Golden Eagles are strong,' said Magnus. 'If he lives through the night, we'll nurse him back to health.'

Ella wrapped the bird in a blanket, and Leif put him in a box. The room was warm and dark and quiet.

Ella fed Golden Eagle strips of raw meat, and watched over him for seven days and seven nights.

When at last he opened his eyes, she knew he'd be all right.

In time ...

