

“Good morning, sweet little bird!”
Emma looks outside.
“It’s time to get up.”



The little bird in the tree stretches his legs and his wings.
Emma imitates him and smiles. She’s up early.

Because today
is a special day.



Today is Emma's first day of school.

She has been looking forward to it for a long time.



Emma sits down at the table. Her breakfast is ready. But suddenly her tummy is filled with jitters.

