

The Fawn

Clawson looked out the window and saw a fawn standing on the lawn. Then he saw a hawk with big claws flying over the fawn. Clawson ran out of the house and across the lawn. The hawk squawked.

“Get away,” Clawson cried.

The fawn was shivering. Clawson got a warm shawl and wrapped up the fawn.

“I really would like to keep you, but I know I can’t,” he said to the fawn.

Clawson called some people to come and get the fawn.

They put the fawn in a truck with lots of straw.

“We will take care of the fawn!” the man told Clawson.

“But you saved the fawn from the hawk!”



SECOND GRADE
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