

HOW GUS BECAME A PILOT



LUCIA ZEDNIKOVIČOVÁ
Albatros

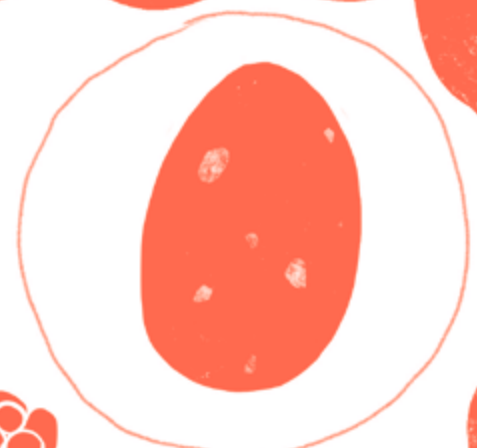
THESE ARE
SPARROW TRACKS.



HIS BODY
HAS GREY-BROWN
FEATHERS.



HE COMES INTO THE
WORLD FROM AN EGG.



EVERY
TRUE SPARROW
LISTENS TO HIS
HEART AND FLIES
TOWARDS HIS DREAM.



THE SPARROW
IS NOT A MIGRATORY
BIRD, SO HE STAYS
AT HOME IN WINTER.



HE FLIES IN THE AIR AND
JUMPS ON THE GROUND.



HE FEEDS ON SEEDS,
BERRIES, BUDS
OF FRUIT TREES,
YOUNG VEGETABLES,
INSECTS AND
CATERPILLARS.



HE IS HAPPY
TO EAT CRUMBS
OR HUMANS'
LEFTOVERS.

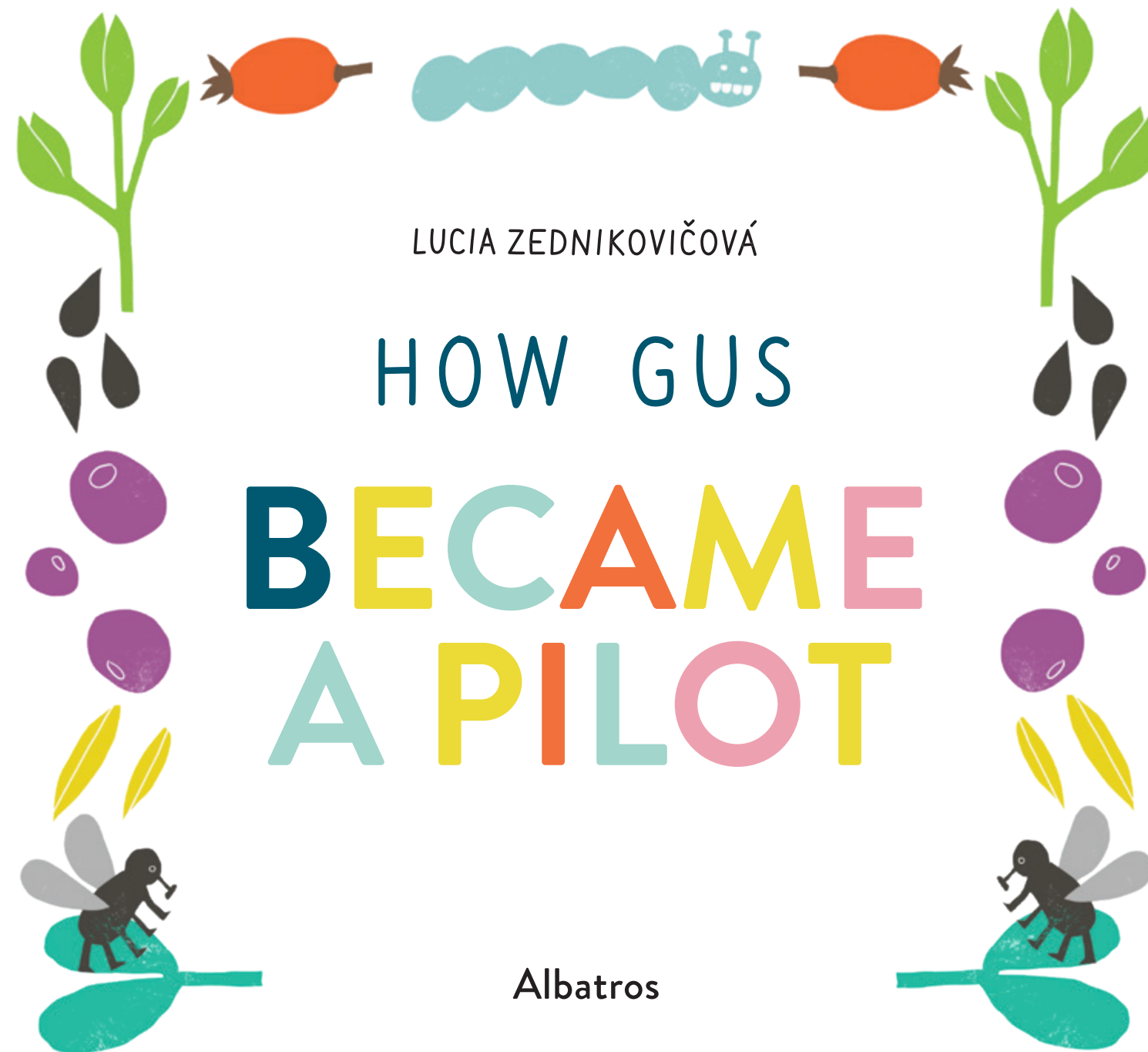


A DIURNAL BIRD, HE
SLEEPS AT NIGHT.



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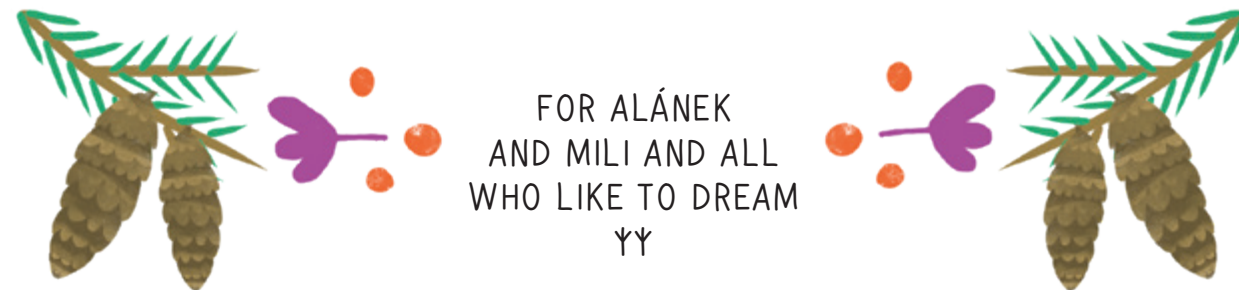




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It was a warm evening, and all little sparrows were snugly asleep. All but one: in a little room on the edge of a birch wood, someone was still clattering about. It was Gus. He looked from the open window and enjoyed the last rays of the setting sun.



It was still very busy in the sky. An aeroplane flew through the clouds. 'There are scribbles in the sky,' thought Gus, as he followed the lines the plane was making. The lines changed into clouds. Then they slowly melted.



It was getting dark, but still Gus didn't want to sleep.
He sat down on his bed and began to make paper aeroplanes.
He loved aeroplanes. He had long dreamed of being a pilot.

'I wish I had a real plane,' he said dreamily.
Then he tapped his forehead.

Yippee!



'I almost forgot!' he whooped.
'Tomorrow's my birthday!'



Gus woke the next morning in a cheerful mood. He ran to his parents. They were about to go out to catch some flies and other dainty morsels for his party. 'I know what I want for my birthday!' shouted Gus, as he hopped about impatiently. 'I want an aeroplane!'



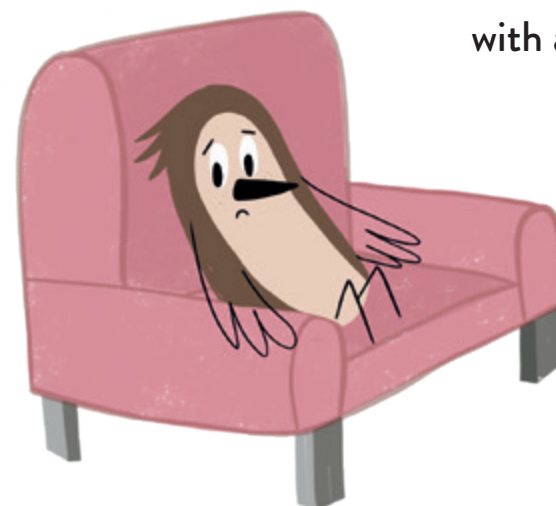
Gus's parents stared at him wide-eyed. They hadn't expected this at all. Both musicians, they worked in the woodland orchestra. They knew nothing about aeroplanes.

Wow!

'What would you do with an aeroplane?' asked Father with amazement.

What?

'You're a bird. You have wings to fly with already,' Mother reminded him.



Oh...

'You don't understand,' said Gus with a sigh. 'Every pilot needs a plane.'



So Gus had no chance of getting an aeroplane for his birthday. Even so, he couldn't stop hoping for a gift fit for a pilot.

'It'll be a telescope and a uniform,' he told himself when he saw the packages. He began to unwrap them.



See you
in the next book!



♡ THANKS TO MY CHILDREN MILI AND ALAN FOR THEIR
NEVERENDING INSPIRATION. THANKS TO LUKY FOR HIS GREAT
PATIENCE, SUPPORT AND VALUABLE ADVICE. FOR EXPERT
ASSISTANCE, I WISH TO THANK JANKA BALÍKOVÁ AND PAĽA BALÍK,
KATKA ŠKORUPOVÁ, ZUZKA ŠERŠENOVÁ AND SOFIE AMORFORT. ♡ ♪♪





Lucia Zednikovičová

was born in Bratislava. She graduated in Graphic Design and Multimedia from the Academy of Fine Arts and Design in Bratislava. As a student, she attended courses in Greece and Mexico on techniques of graphic art and illustration.

She has two small children and works as an illustrator and graphic designer. She loves working on children's books and animation in particular. She often applies her illustrations to porcelain, textiles and packaging of various products.

How Gus Became a Pilot

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GAME

ALL YOU NEED IS A DIE 🎲 AND SOME
COUNTERS 👤👤👤 (YOU CAN USE STONES
FOR THESE.)
WHO WILL REACH THE FINISH FIRST?



In this lovely tale about the importance of following a dream, Gus the sparrow longs to be a pilot.

No one understands his dream but Gran. She lends him the pilot's helmet that used to be Grandpa's and shows him Grandpa's workshop. Gus learns that Grandpa had his head in the clouds. Then he follows Grandpa's example and boldly sets out on the greatest adventure of his sparrow life...

Bye bye

