Shall I tell you what we are going to do? he asked.

What? they said.

Mr Gregg looked at them and smiled. We are going to build a nest.

A nest! they said. Can we do that?

We must do it, said Mr Gregg. We’ve got to have somewhere to sleep. Follow me.

They flew off to a tall tree, and right at the top of it Mr Gregg chose the place for the nest.

Now we want sticks, he said. Lots and lots of little sticks. Off you go, all of you, find them and bring them back here.