

## Unit 1 Lesson 8: The Birdwatcher

## A 🞧 🛈 Listen, read and answer the questions.



Last Wednesday evening, my father asked, 'What shall we do this weekend?'

'Let's go to El-Kouf,' I said. 'You can see lots of birds there.'

'Oh, Muna. You always want to look at birds,' my brother Ahmad said. 'It's boring.'

'No, it's a good pastime,' my father said.

We went to El-Kouf on Thursday evening. My father and mother stayed in the car and Ahmad and I walked along the beach. The water was full of birds. It was wonderful. There were hundreds of them. I took out my binoculars. I wanted to see them better.

A birdwatcher needs a pair of binoculars and a camera with a long lens.

'What can you see, Muna?'
Ahmad asked.

I could see lots of ducks and some small birds. Then I saw a

strange bird. It was standing alone, eating a fish. It was bigger than the others. It had white feathers, but there were some black feathers on its wings. Its beak – birdwatchers say 'bill' – was red and its legs were red too. 'Ahmad, quick! Take a photo of that big bird,' I said. Suddenly, as I was watching the bird, a boat came by and the bird flew off. I could see black and white patterns on its wings. What was it?



A white stork.

At home, I looked in my books and magazines about birds. There it was! 'The white stork'. I felt very excited. It was the first time I had seen one! And I had a photograph of it!

1 Who is the birdwatcher?

2 Where does she live?