



# Quinn's Promise Rock

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Quinn was a thoughtful little owl who always had a lot of questions.



One night, Quinn and her father went flying together. As they soared through the forest, searching for some dinner, Quinn had a sudden, scary thought.



“Daddy?” she asked.

“Yes, my little owl?”

“What if I get lost? What if you dive and I don’t notice? What if you get too far ahead of me and I can’t find you? You fly so quietly, what if—”

“Quinn.”

Quinn’s father was smiling. He turned away slowly and started flying toward a mountain. Quinn followed him. Why wasn’t her father saying anything?



Quinn flapped her wings harder as they flew up, up, up, and she started to breathe heavier. Where were they going?



Her father circled around a huge stone on top of the mountain and then perched on it. Quinn landed and puffed hard as she tried to catch her breath.

An illustration of two owls perched on a large, dark grey rock. The larger owl, the father, is on the right, with its right wing raised and pointing towards the distance. The smaller owl, the daughter, is on the left. Both owls have large, yellow eyes and brown feathers. The background is a dark, teal-blue night sky with a forest of trees and rolling hills below. Several small, glowing fireflies are scattered throughout the scene, adding a magical atmosphere.

“Do you see that tree way down there?” he asked.

Quinn nodded.

“Do you recognize it?”

“Daddy,” she panted, “why did we come way up here?”

Her father lifted his wing and pointed toward the forest far below.

Quinn's bright owl eyes looked keenly at the tree, and then she blurted, "That's OUR tree! That's where our nest is!"



Her father nodded and said, "This mountain will always be here. It never moves. And it will always show you the way to get home."

