Imagine you are a migrating bird and that winter is coming. Read the fantasy below, and share how you would survive the winter.

It is fall, and all around you leaves are turning bright colors and dropping to the ground. The sun is rising later and setting earlier every day, and the morning air is cold. Fog forms over the ponds, lakes and rivers as the sun rises. The mist disappears when the sun climbs high in the sky. You have a great need to eat as many berries, insects and nuts as you can find, and you are storing fat as you eat. Can you feel your body growing larger?

As each day goes by, the nights grow longer and colder. White frost crystals cover the plants, turning many of them brown and lifeless. Food is running low, yet you are using more food to keep warm. Ponds and lakes are freezing over, and you have to travel farther each day to get water. Winter is coming quickly! Soon the snow will blow, food will be hard to find and much of the water around you will become ice.

You are a wild creature, and winter is coming. What are you going to do to survive?