

# INTERNATIONAL CRANE FOUNDATION

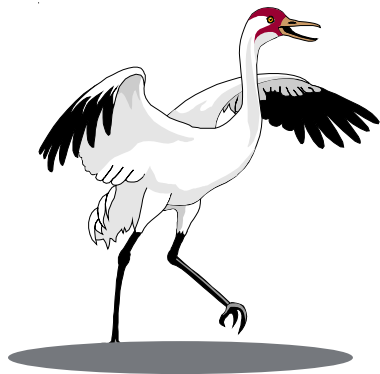
World Center for the Preservation of Cranes

E-11376 Shady Lane Rd, PO Box 447

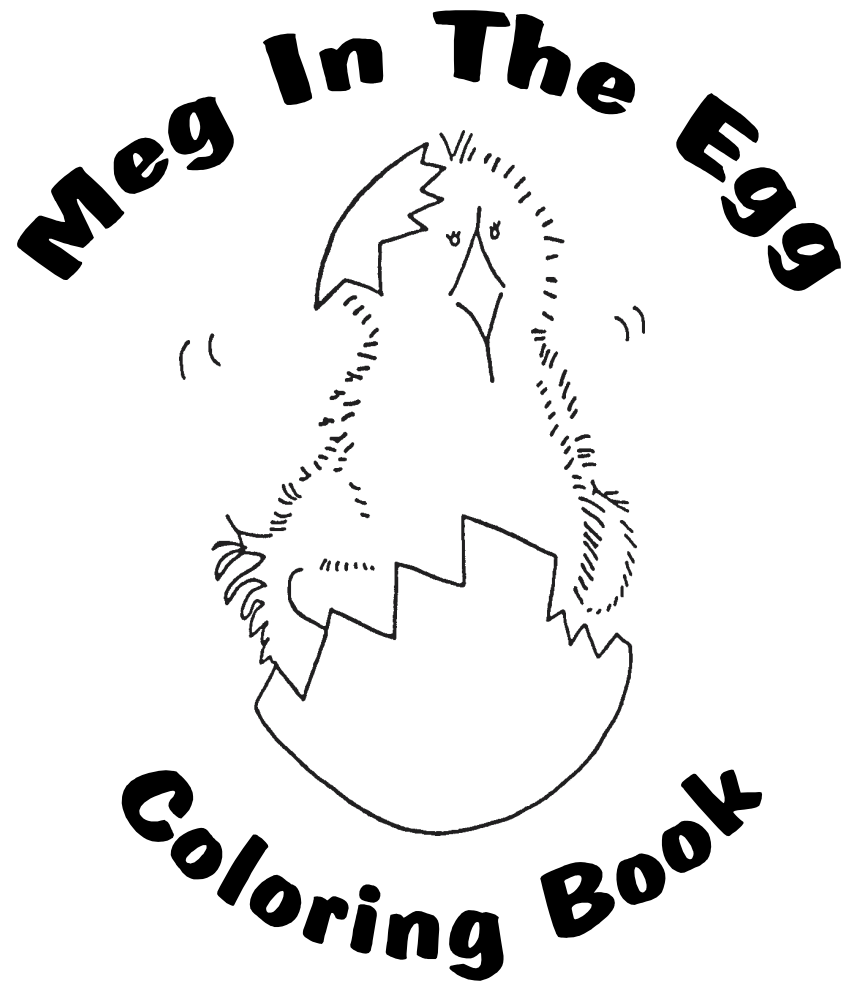
Baraboo, WI USA 53913

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To learn more about cranes  
visit our website:



[www.savingcranes.org](http://www.savingcranes.org)

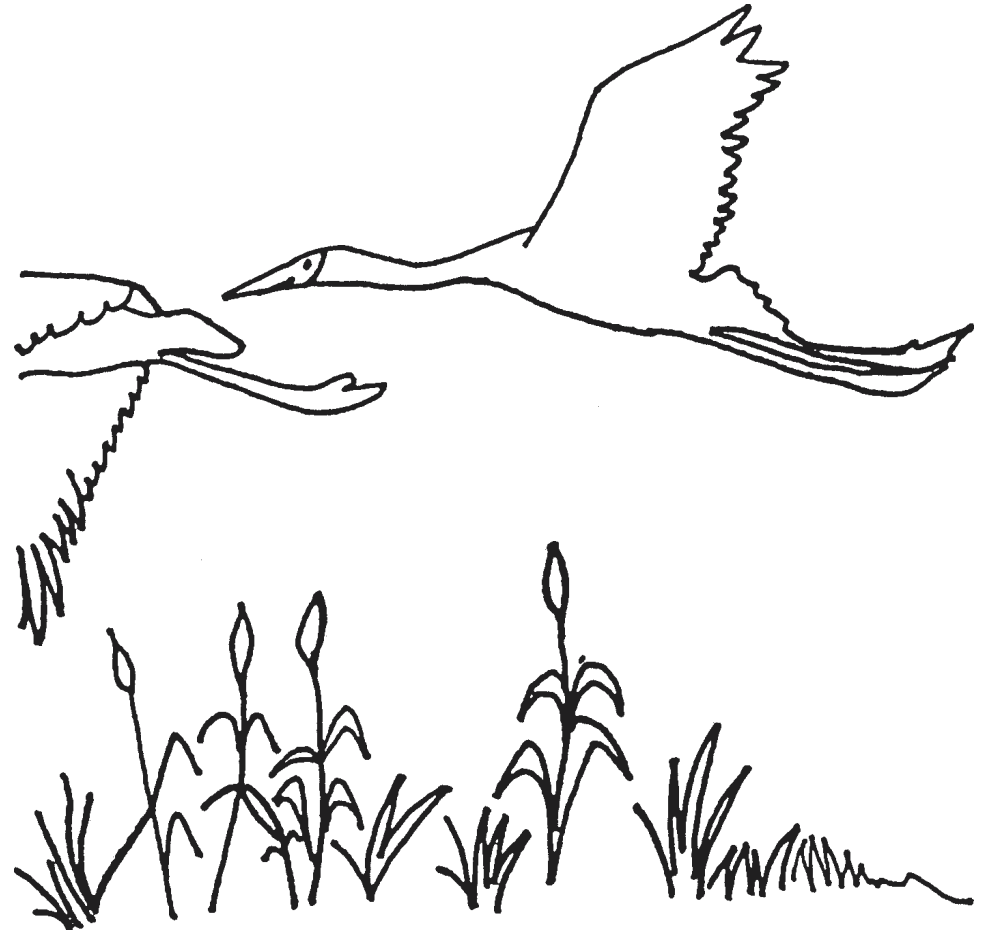


This book was colored by:

Name \_\_\_\_\_

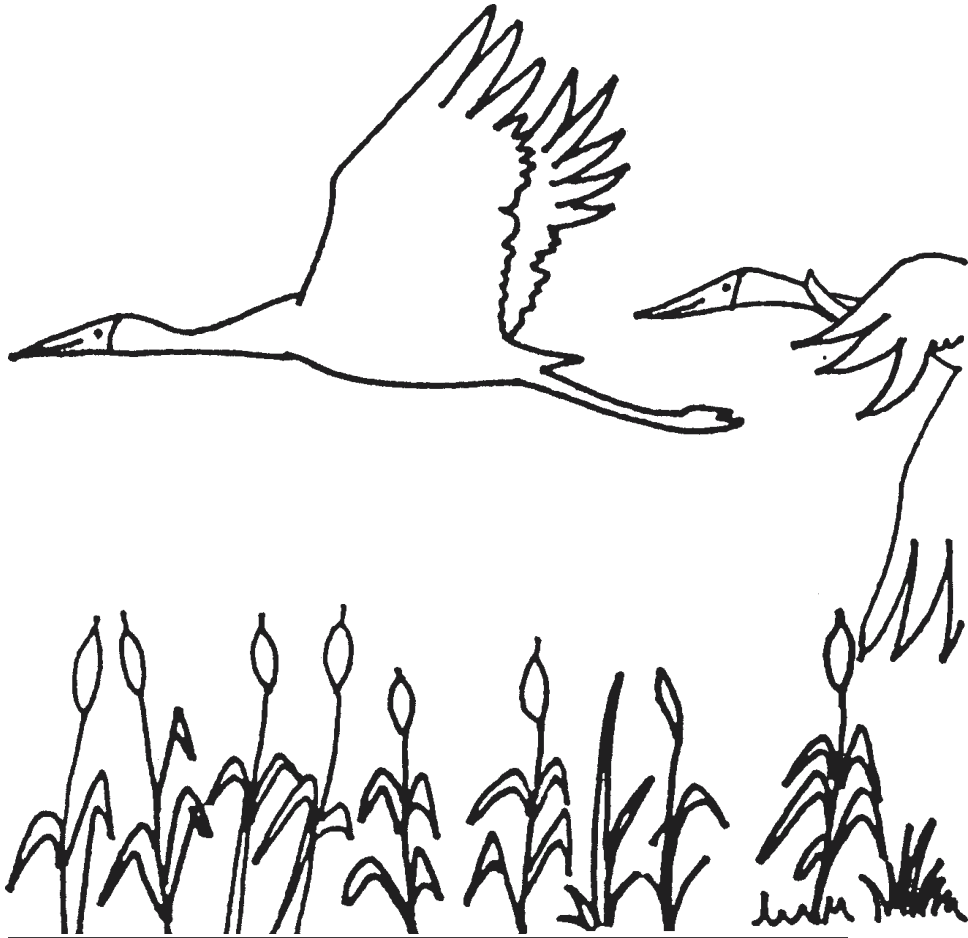
Teacher \_\_\_\_\_

Grade \_\_\_\_\_



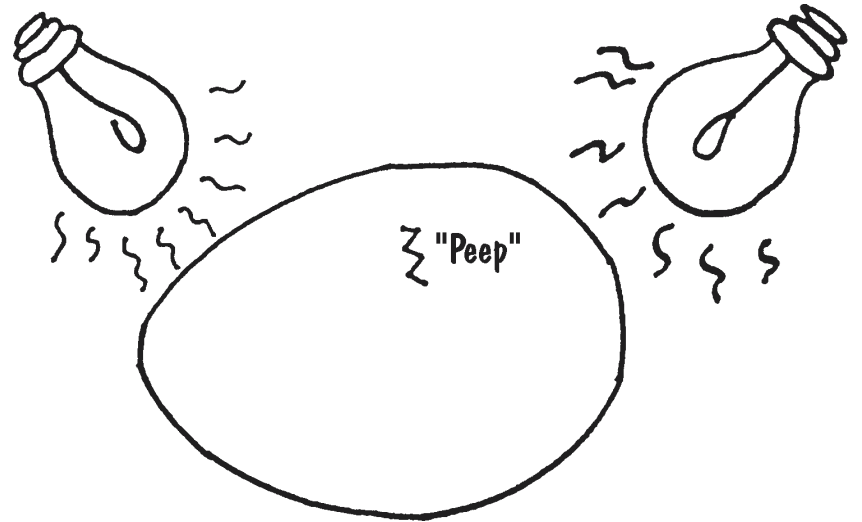
If kids from all over will help us,  
I think...We can try to keep cranes  
from going extinct!





We'll hatch out the chicks to make more of your kind. It's our way of helping cranes out of their bind.

## ICF Incubator

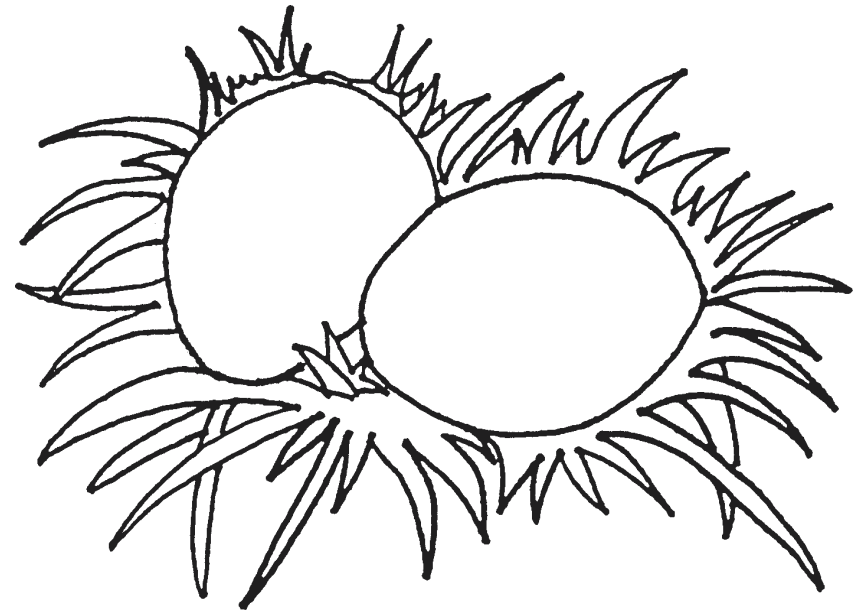


Hi. My name is Meg, and I'm inside this egg. Though it's warm and it's dark and it's safe in here too, I think I'd like to come out there with you. So I'll peck and I'll peep and I'll turn and I'll scratch, and...



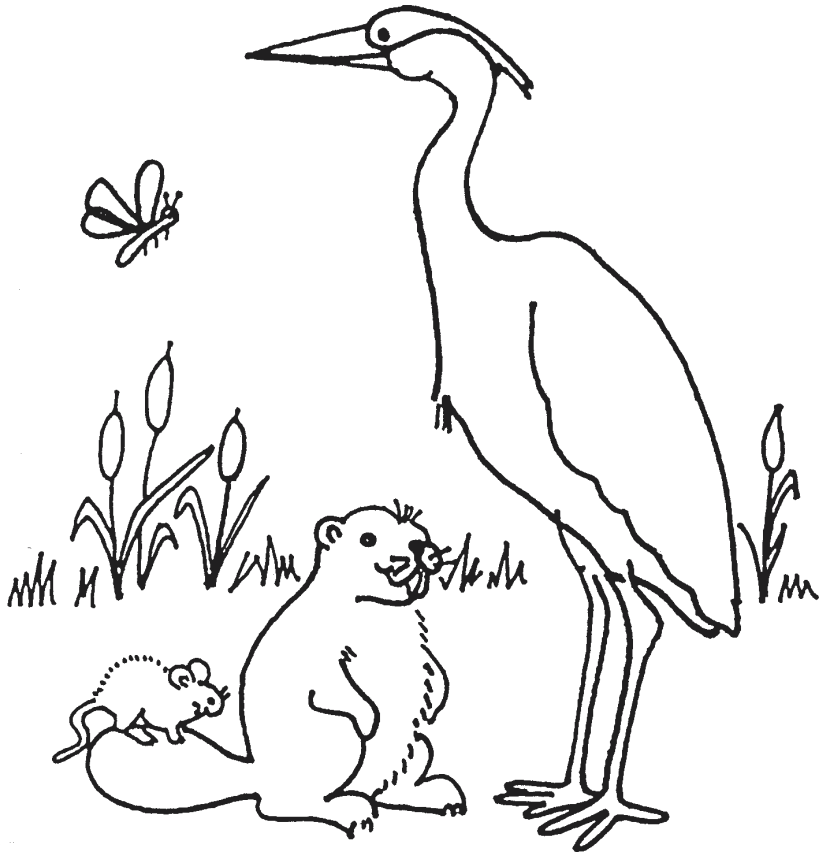
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YA-HOO! Look at me, now I am hatched. I'm kind of confused about being out here...

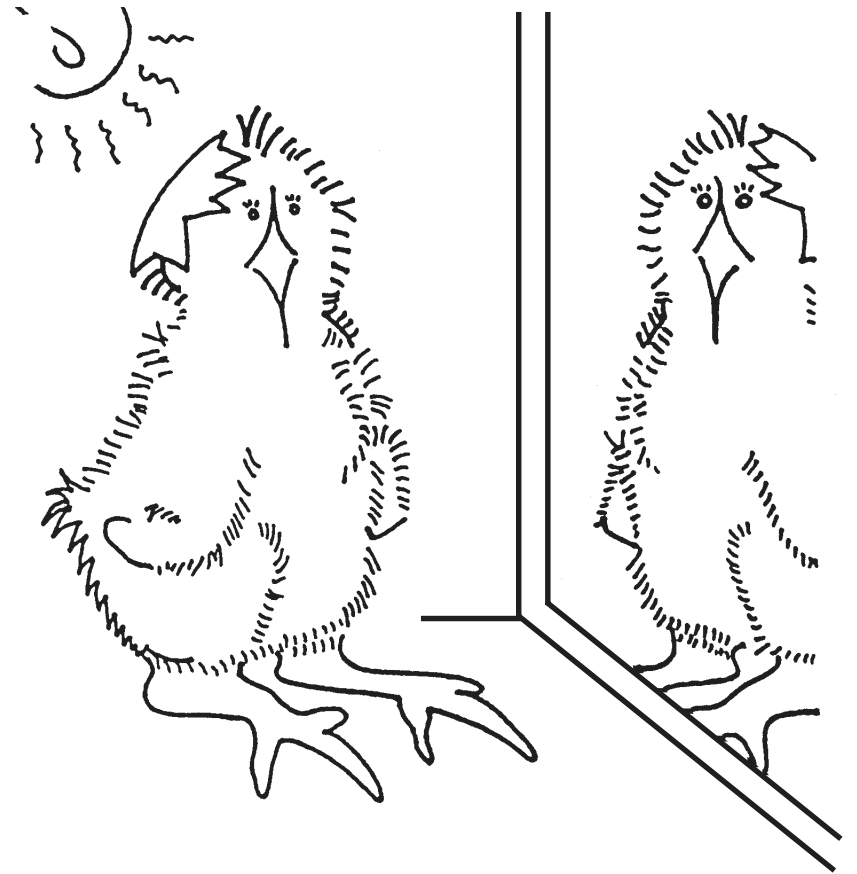


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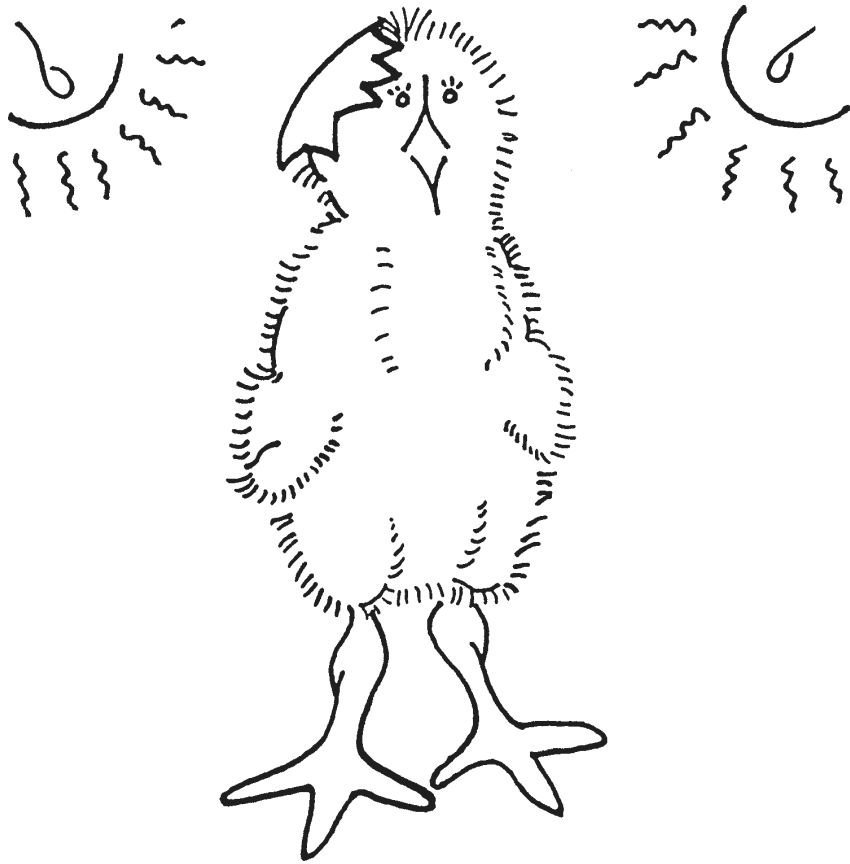
“Now you have a very big job to do Meg: to grow very strong and lay many eggs.”



“For insects and herons and  
beavers and mice. My ICF friends  
are doing their best, to save lots of  
marshes so your pals can nest.”



So I'll wander over and look in this  
mirror. Hey, I'm cute and I am  
fluffy and my feathers are brown.  
And they'll keep me warm 'cause  
they're made of down.



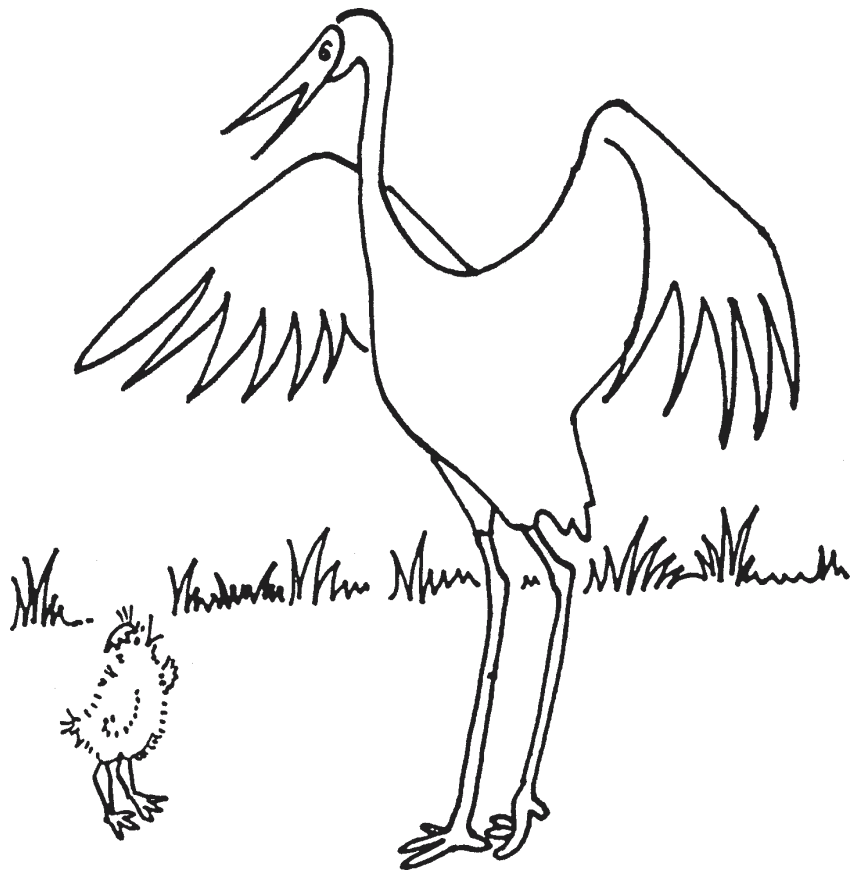
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My legs they are sturdy, my toes they are long, and I have a beak that looks very strong. Speaking of beak, hey, I want to eat.



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“They live in marshes which are being destroyed, making my friends here very annoyed. Because marshes provide homes that are very nice...”



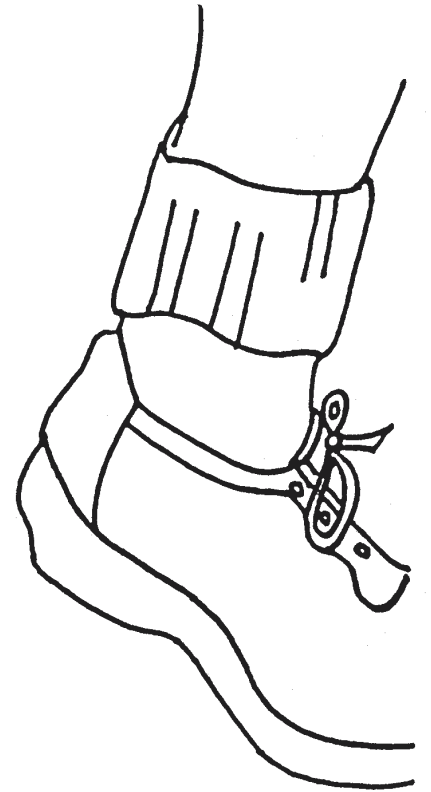
She said, “You’ll grow fast and you’ll grow very tall, and you’ll be the most beautiful bird of them all. But all is not well, and all is not fair, for Siberian cranes are incredibly rare.”



Then someone said “Here’s someone to meet. Paula’s a Chick Parent, she’s seen quite a few, Paula knows how to take good care of you.”



I ate some chick chow from her  
long red spoon. Then I went  
walking with Paula 'til noon.



She told me a tale as we walked  
down the lane. She told me I was  
a Siberian crane.