

# High School

## Birdcage Story

There's a story about a man who after several hours of studying, got tired and went for a walk to stretch his legs. As he walked down the road, he heard strange noises, "Squeak, squawk." As the man went around the corner of the road, he saw a boy carrying a birdcage in one hand and a stick in the other. Inside the cage were a dozen little field birds, and the boy was jabbing the birds through the bars with the stick. The birds were squeaking and squawking and their feathers were everywhere. The man asked the boy, "Son, why are you tormenting these birds?" The boy said, "Sir, I am having fun! I love to hear them squawk. I love to see their feathers fly. It is so much fun." "What will you do when you are finished having your fun?" the man asked. The boy smiled broadly. "Oh sir, that's the best part. I will take them home and pluck their feathers one by one and feed them to my cat." The man had so much compassion for the birds. He said "Son, let me have those birds," "No, the boy said, these are my birds. You can catch your own birds in the field." The man said, "But I want these birds." The boy said, "you do not want these birds, they are just ordinary field birds, and they don't even sing, they are useless." "Please, son. I'll buy them from you. Suddenly the boy saw a business opportunity. He asks, "how much money do you have sir?" The man took his wallet out of his pocket. When the boy saw all the money, he said, "sir it will cost you everything you have." The man knew it was a big price for these birds, but he would do anything to set these birds free. He gave the money to the boy and took the birdcage with the birds. The man took the cage to an open field, opened the door and one by one the birds hopped out of the cage. After shaking their feathers and spreading their wings, they began to fly away. As they flew to freedom, they all sang the same song. "Redeemed, Redeemed, Redeemed."