My name is Howie and I am an owlet, which is what we call young owls. My brother, Whooly, is also an owlet but will soon leave the nest and build his own family. Being an owlet is pretty neat. Whooly is learning how to hunt on his own and even caught our dinner for us last night. I am just learning how to spread my wings for flight so I haven’t yet mastered the ‘swoop and sweep’ as Dad calls it. For those who don’t know, that’s where we swoop down from our branch and ‘sweep’ up our prey. Whooly is very good at the swoop and sweep. I’ll get there one day, but for now I will enjoy playing and learning.

**Compare and Contrast Howie and Whooly**

How are they different? How are they the same?

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