

exhausted	binoculars	juvenile
conceived	procession	refuge

## Saving Thor

·Are those seagulls?· Zeke asked, pointing to the top of the dikes.

Rania stopped pedaling and took her binoculars out of her backpack. ·Not gulls. I·m not sure what they are, but they·re pretty big. Maybe hawks? You take a look.·

Zeke examined the birds through the binoculars. ·They·re young bald eagles, called juveniles. They don·t get the white head feathers until they·re adults.·

As they watched, the two brown birds paced around on top of a cluster of boulders. Finally, they flew off, landing at the top of a dead tree overlooking the bay.

Zeke and Rania pushed their bikes to the top of the dike, and then looked down into the marsh grass. ·Look!· Zeke cried. ·There·s another juvenile, and it looks like he is stuck.·

As they got closer, they could see frayed yellow rope wrapped around one of the young eagle·s legs, and it appeared as if the rope was caught between two massive boulders.