

After a few more days, Woodee has grown in leaps and bounds and becomes a toddler. He learns to imitate what his mother does. He fearlessly stands up, walks up and down, and hops up and over his mother's body on his own. He is also driven by instinct to flap his wings repeatedly so that he can fly by himself.



When Woodee sets off to discover the forest one autumn morning, he meets some grown-up woodpeckers for the first time. Let us watch him begin his journey in exploring the outside world.

"What a lovely red crown you have on your head," Woodee remarks. "May I get that red head, too?"



The grown-up woodpeckers reply, "You already have a patch of red on your head. In time, it will grow as beautiful as ours. Isn't it beautiful outside the crunchy old shell? Isn't it a joy to be sitting on high branches as you stare at the horizon?"



Woodee is amazed at how free he and his fellow birds are able to live in the wild forest, and answers, "Yes, that's true! Every day is like springtime. It's a wonder just walking and hopping on these twigs and leaves!"

