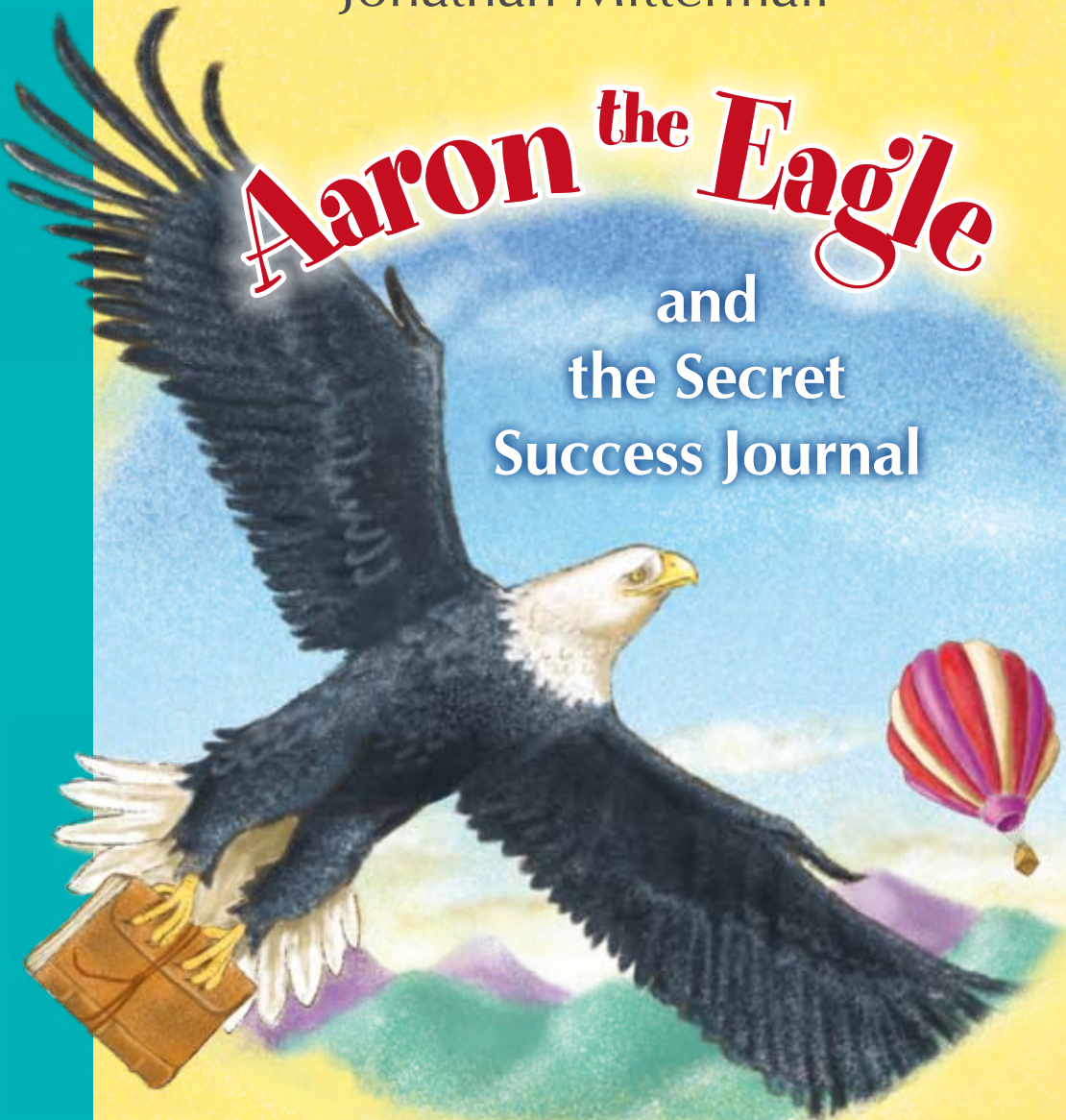


Jonathan Mittermair

# Aaron<sup>the</sup> Eagle

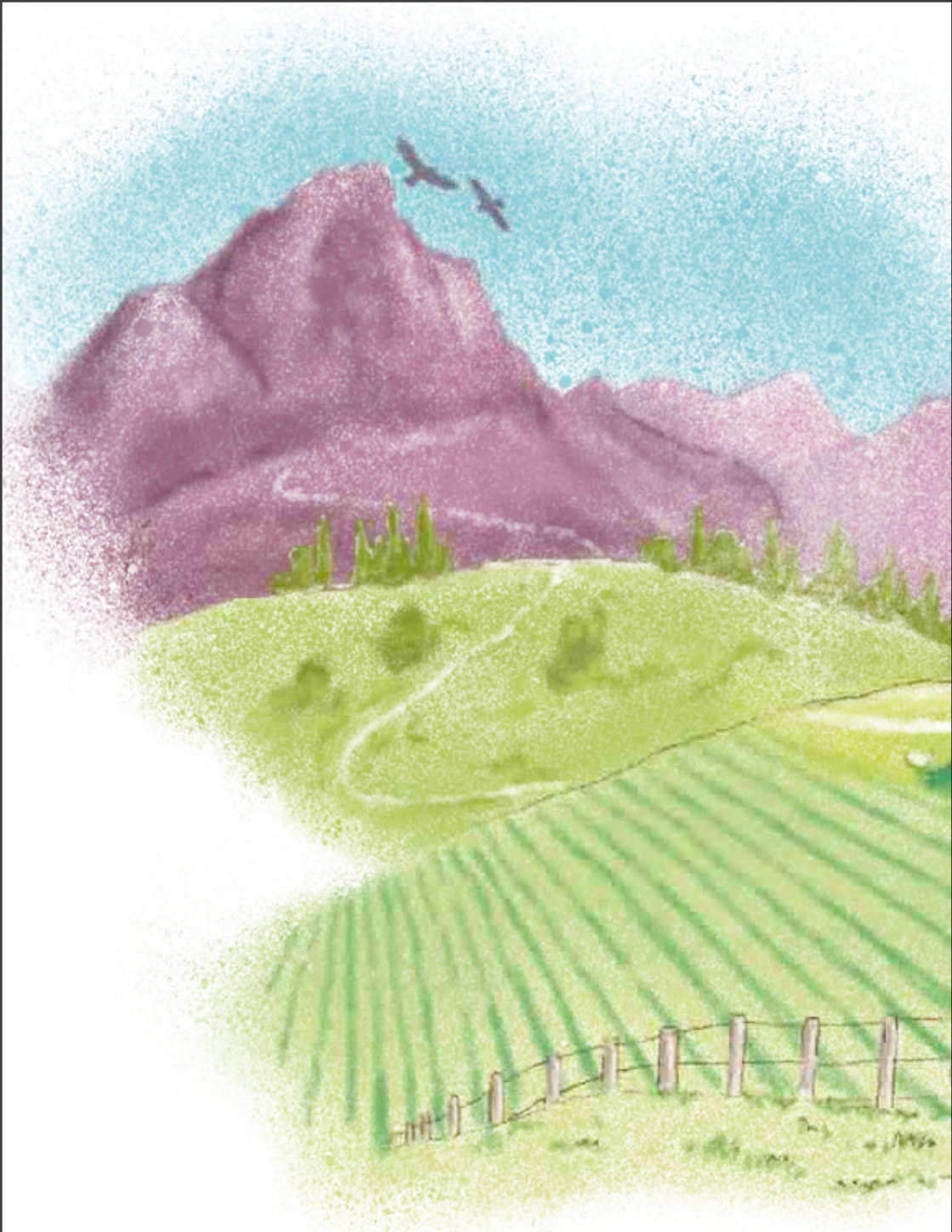
and  
the Secret  
Success Journal



Marcelo T. Larallén

[aarontheeagle.com](http://aarontheeagle.com)





n the narrow path high in the mountains,  
a farmer discovered a large egg.  
It must have fallen out of the eagle's nest  
up in the cliff.

The kind farmer carefully carried the egg home  
and put it in his chickens' nest  
so that they could hatch it.







Soon a little eagle  
hatched from the egg.  
The farmer named him

**Aaron.**



Aaron grew up together with the other chicks.  
He was given chicken feed to eat every day.  
So Aaron thought he must be a chicken.  
And he behaved like a real chicken too:  
he clucked, searched for grains on the ground,  
and scratched in the dirt for worms.



Sometimes he flapped his wings a little  
and even flew for a few meters.





One beautiful day,  
as the sky was clear and the sun was shining,  
Aaron the little eagle suddenly heard a piercing cry.

He was scared and ducked down on the ground  
the way all chickens do.

When he looked up,  
he saw a large bird flying high up in the sky,  
gliding majestically with its wings spread wide.

«Who is that?» Aaron asked curiously.

«That is the mighty eagle, king of the air,»  
the chickens answered fearfully.

«How wonderful it would be,  
if I could fly that high,»  
murmured Aaron and kept watching the great eagle  
in astonishment.

The chickens clucked in alarm and confusion:  
«But we're chickens, we can't fly!»





Yet the little eagle felt such a great longing,  
and he wished he could fly so freely too.  
If Aaron only knew  
that he had the heart of an eagle inside.

With his sharp gaze the great eagle **Magnus**  
quickly discovered  
the little eagle among the chickens.  
As he swooped down to him,  
all the chickens ran away in terror.  
Aaron wanted to hide in the chicken coop too.



At that moment,  
the eagle Magnus landed right in front of him.  
Aaron held his breath as though turned to stone.

«Don't be afraid. Have no fear!»  
said Magnus to him with a friendly voice.  
He stretched out his right wing to him in greeting.

«I'm Magnus. And who are you?»  
«I'm Aaron, the little chicken,» replied Aaron.

«No, no, my friend, you are an eagle,  
a real eagle like me.  
Your place is not here among the chickens on the ground,  
but high up in the mountains.  
There you can touch the sky.  
Come with me, I'll show you something.»



«Tell me what you see in it.»

«You always see what you want to see,»

explained Magnus and then continued:  
«Tomorrow I will tell you a very special secret.  
We will meet up there on the hill,  
where we can talk in peace.  
I look forward to seeing you there.»

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The little eagle Aaron could hardly wait to see the great eagle Magnus again. At dawn, while the others were still sleeping, he already set out on his way. When Magnus finally appeared in the sky, Aaron called out to him: «Here I am!»



Magnus gently laid both wings on Aaron's shoulders. He looked deep into the eyes of his little friend and asked him seriously: «Do you want to learn to really fly?» «Yes! Yes, I really want to,» cried Aaron impatiently. «Then I will give you this book. It is something very special,» whispered Magnus mysteriously.

Bonus material  
to download for free at  
[aarontheeagle.com](http://aarontheeagle.com)

What keeps us  
from living the life of our dreams?  
A lack of self-confidence!

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by writing in your Success Journal every day.

You can learn to do this playfully with the adventurous journey  
of Aaron the Eagle,  
who grew up among chickens,  
then learned from the great eagle Magnus how to fly,  
and found himself along the way.

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