



Soon the
rain clouds
gathered
and the flock
began their
parting song.

But Bird was
not ready
to leave
her tree.
She stayed
quiet as the
others sang ...

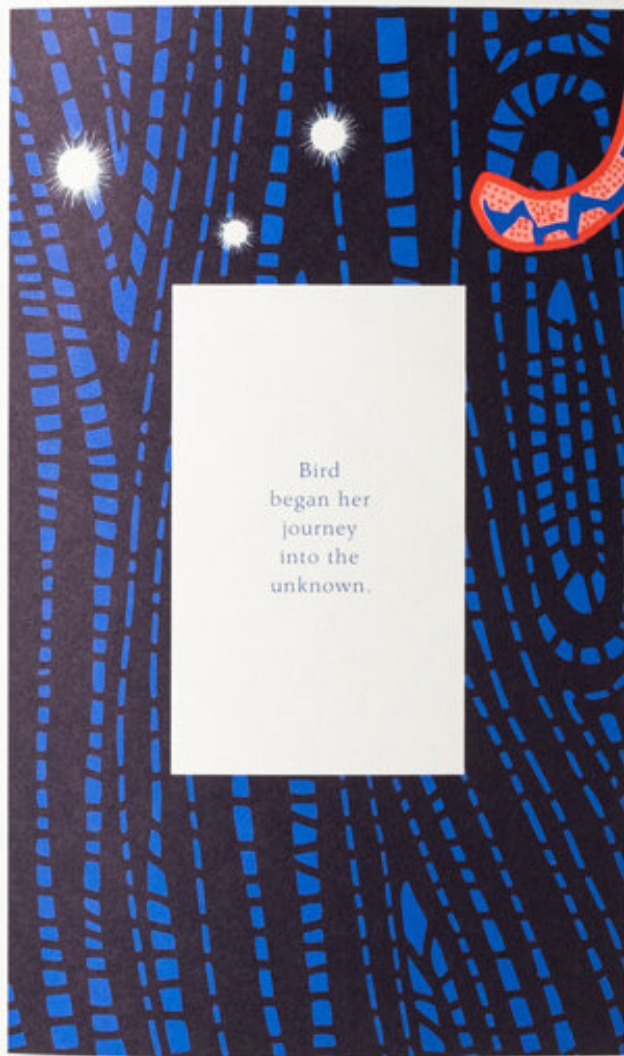


The air began to swell

with the scent of distant lands.

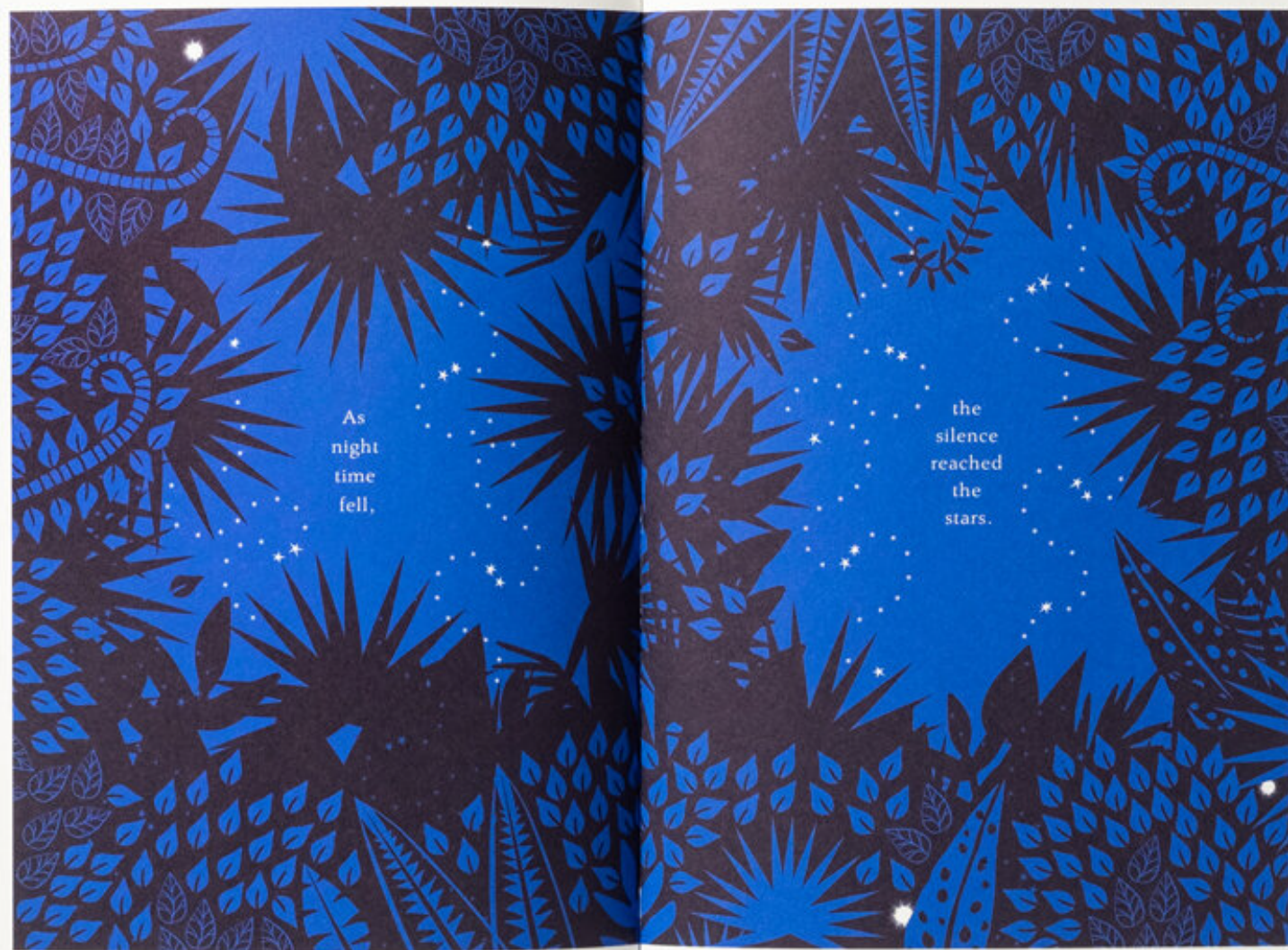


Enchanted
by the
warm glow
of the
fireflies,



Bird
began her
journey
into the
unknown.





As
night
time
fell,

the
silence
reached
the
stars.