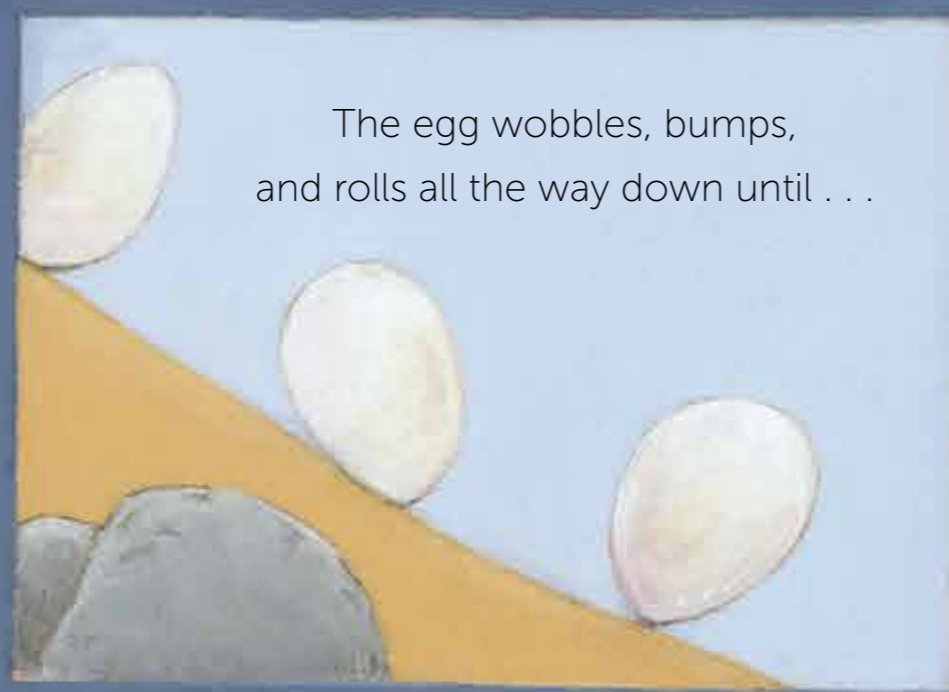
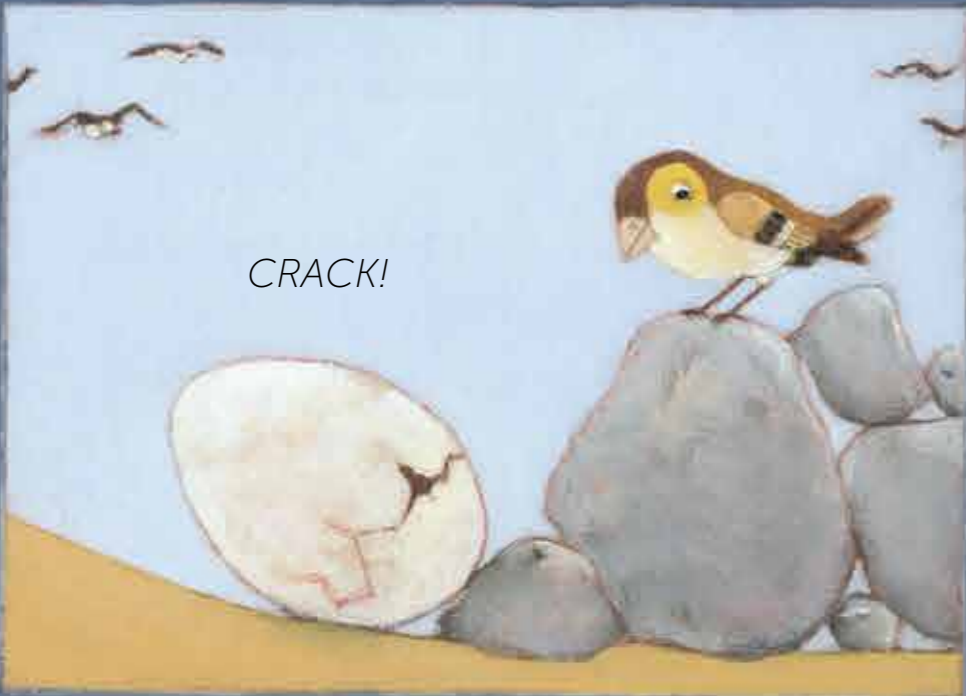


Look! Who's sitting on their egg?



The egg wobbles, bumps,
and rolls all the way down until . . .



CRACK!



Birds come flying from all directions.

"Who are you?"

"What kind of bird are you?"

"Where's your mommy?"

The little bird looks at them.

"I'm Tim," he stammers.

"What's a mommy?"

"I'm sure your mommy will find you soon," Master Owl says.

"First, we need to teach you how to fly."

He looks at the group. "Who will teach him how?"

The other birds cough a bit and stare at the ground.

"He has to learn how to fly, but how?" the owl calls.

