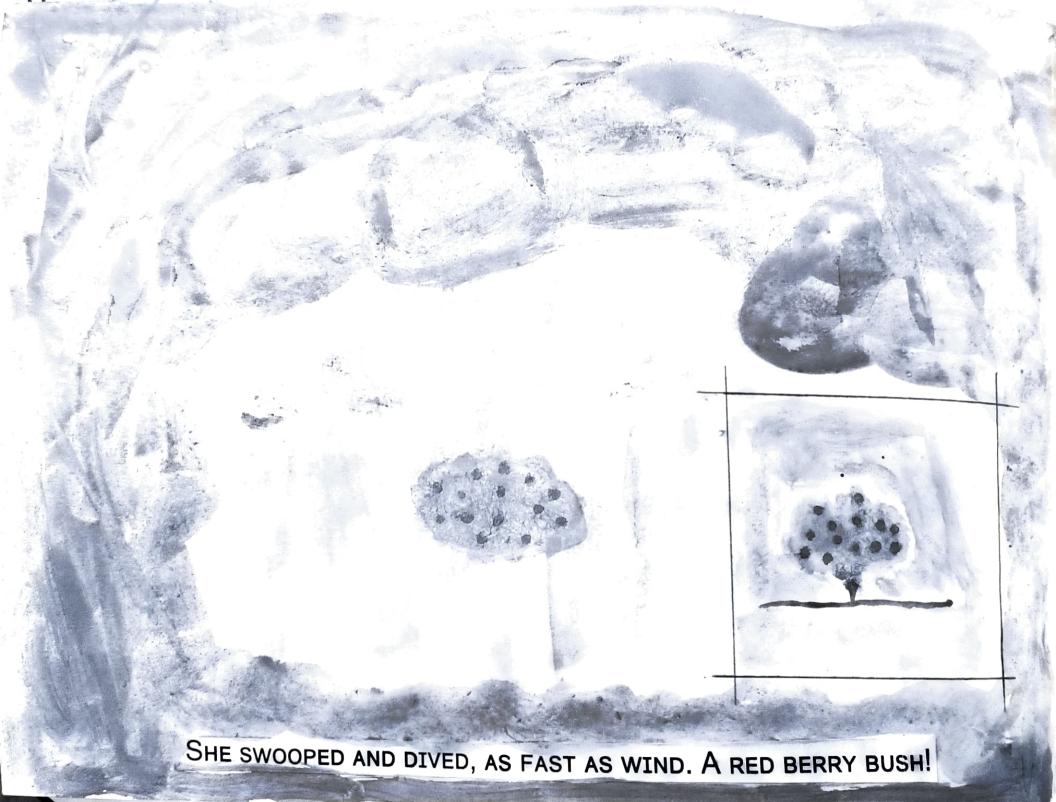
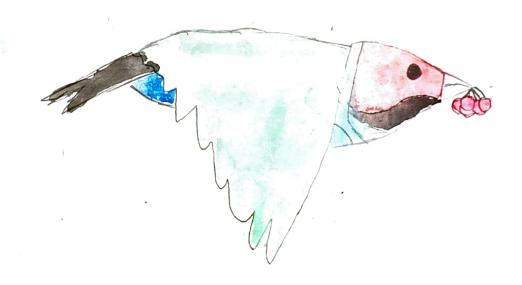


BIRDS SANG. SHE TOOK OFF. A GOULDIAN FINCH. ONE OF A KIND.





RETURNING HOME SHE COULD FINALLY FEAST, FOR A FEW SOMEONES AWAITED HER.

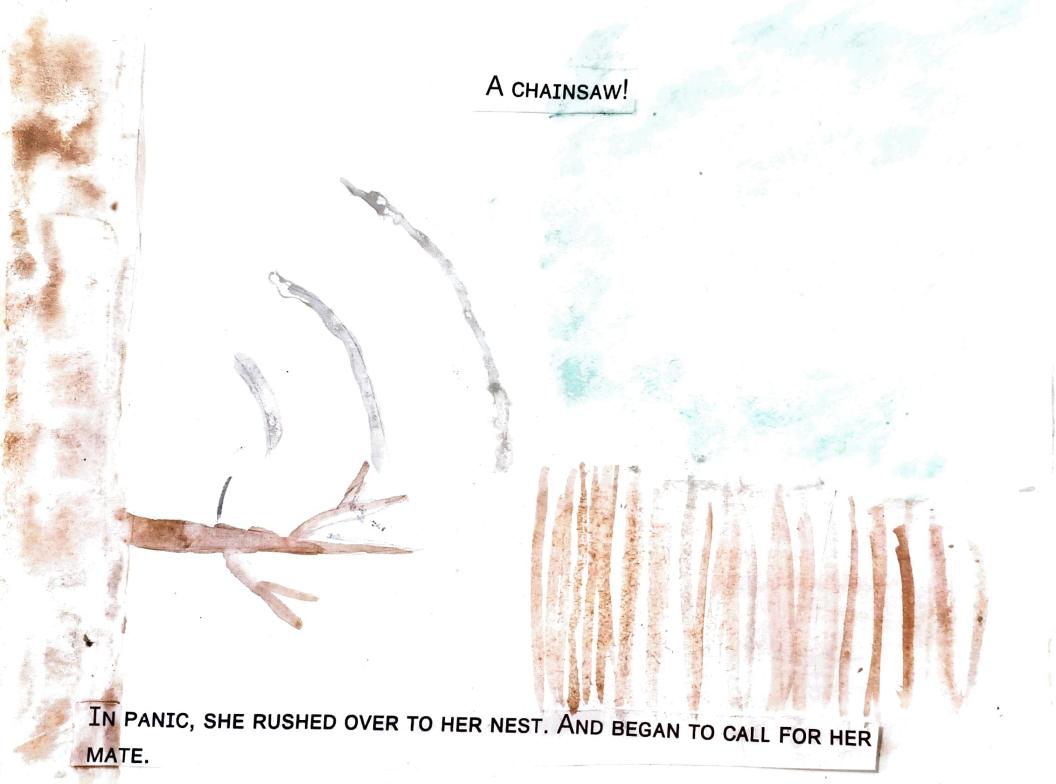


CRUNCH!!!





INTRUDERS! A RING ECHOED AROUND THE FOREST, A SHINY OBJECT CAUGHT HER EYE.



IT. WAS. TOO. LATE. THE TREE TUMBLED AND F SHE TRIED TO FIND HER CHILDREN, BUT COULDN'T. EVERYTHING WENT BLACK.



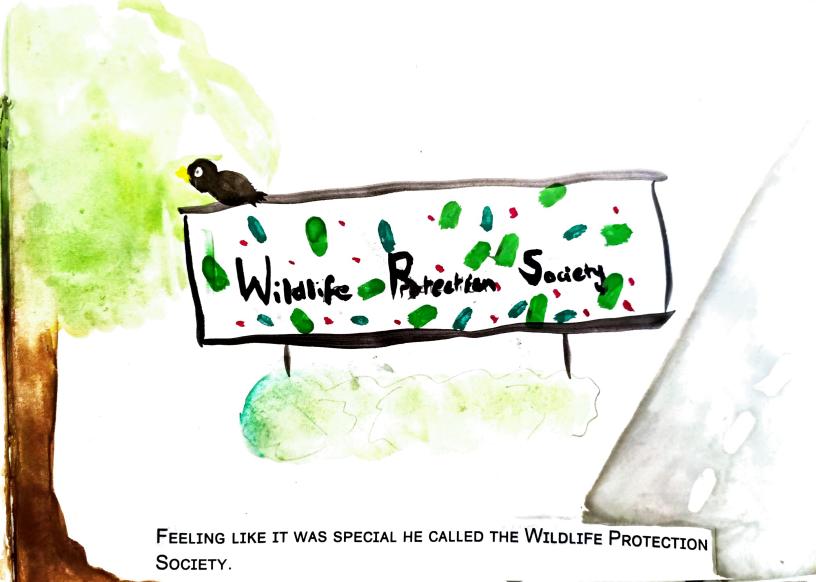




THEY DIDN'T CARE. UNTIL THEIR BOSS ARRIVED.

When he arrived he caught sight of a colorful lump. He moved closer







THEN HIS CHILD RAN IN. "DAD! THAT'S A PROTECTED SPECIES, WHAT ARE YOU DOING WITH IT?" EXCLAIMED HIS CHILD.







