Good Luck

Savy just won her "acting-cocky" award where she outdone two lutino parrots by acting the most cocky. It was a special competition set up by Canny and Tavy. But how exactly did she won it when she was exhausted from a sudden conflict? Let's hear the story which was before the competition that started:

"Good luck!", Tavy bid Savy good luck as she was getting ready to walk on the stage.

"Yeah", Canny added gruffly, "good luck".

"Now birdies. I don't need too much you wishing me this good luck", Savy explained wisely, which was strange to both Canny and Tavy who were used to acting Savy very sarcastic all the time.

"Wait!", Tavy paused, "where's Nuez?"

"He's at some business", Canny answered for him quickly.

"Oh pity! He didn't come", Savy pouted, but quickly shifted to her regular mood. Savy glances sideways.

"What?", Tavy questioned in confusion, wondering why Savy was looking like that.

"Linzo!", she exclaimed, "Linzo's coming!" She jumped almost instantly waving her right wing crazily in the air.

Tavy and Canny both turned around to aspect. Their eyes watched curiously until both of them finally spotted Linzo, the yellow-green traditional budgie with dark brown colored eyes who was flying slowly towards them.

"Savy! Sorry I couldn't make it to your show earlier", he apologized as he came closer, his wings flapping a bit harder to reach there faster, "GOOD LUCK!"

Savy just chuckled playfully mouthing, "It's not that abvious to just give me good luck. I already had it from Canny and Ton-". She was cut off by Tavy:

"Don't bother to say my full name!", he warned with a low and angry tone, crossing his wings to his chest. Savy just shrugged.

"So...where was I?"

It was some time when she spotted another bird coming: Vedisam.

"I just heard about this show you are goin' to", she said with a dull expression on purpose, walking closer.

"And I could like to say one word because Linzo practically begged me to say", she turned her face, pretending, now imitating in a child's voice, "Good luck! Good luck!"

She went back to her usual dull tone, "Said he could give me five bucks if I did this task". Then she glared at Linzo. Savy looked at Linzo with surprise. For a minute she was only able to stare but some time later she managed to speak something:

"Did you really traded your five dollars for just Vedisam saying good luck to me?!"

Linzo shrugged innocently. He mouthed a "Yes" quietly.

"Now where's the five bucks you promised me?", questioned Vedisam, extending her wing to collect the money.

Linzo quietly payed her, borrowing a buck from Tavy as he had only four dollars at that time.

"What's the mattar with this day? Why's everyone so eager to say good luck to me?", Savy inquired herself, curious to find out why everyone wanted to wish her great luck.

"I have no idea", Tavy emotionlessly spoke. The he turned around, jumping in the air in the process shouting:

"You forgot to wish yourself good luck Savy!"

Savy just lightly punched her forehead in hopes to talk sense into her "weird" friend.

"You know what? I am done with this good luck thing. I have had enough! I don't need more of them!", Savy shouted in anger leaving everybody surprised. Actually, Vedisam was also there. She was a bit curious to watch what could happen next, so she decided to stay for a bit.

Only Canny didn't minded her shouting. That was because her mood was always similar to Savy's too. The only thing she was and that was the cocky demeanor of Savy, but she too, always played with sarcasm and was over serious most of the time.

That was when everybody heard a strange noise, something as if there was a plane flying around above them. Though, they weren't sure. Every bird listened to the noise closely, and were trying to find the source of the noise came closer. Finally, Tavy's eyes landed on the sky and he gasped. He pointed quickly to where he had seen something. It was a large birdplane (a type of airplane in Birdlie), fully brightly colored and with colorful neon lights hanging about on it. What was the eye-catching part of the plane? Ah yes, it was the large banner, a sign that read, "GOOD LUCK SAVY" printed in large Verdana font. And another of it's big parts was that it held a fully-working monitor which was displaying a video song playing on it, with fully loud speakers. The aircraft also had wheels and obviously a big screen where the driver was sitting: Nuez Holin Hounel, Canny's elder brother.

Every bird (even a bird nearby who seemed like an employee there) stared at the strange artifice with their beaks fully open. Some even had twinkles dancing in their eyes, curious to know what was it about.

As the aircraft, very slowly indeed, reached the ground until it fully landed, Nuez stepped out of it, and flew towards Savy.

"Good luck", he said, holding out his wing to shake her wing, trying to act cool but inside, he could feel his heart beat even faster.

Savy just froze, and the birdplane in which Nuez arrived was still playing that loud song. She didn't even bothered to shake Nuez's wing, as her eyes were still staring at birdplane in front of her.

"What th-", she started saying but was cut off by Nuez rambling:

"I-I know what you're wondering", he tried to explain, stretching his wings in an explaining manner, "why could I borrow my cousin's birdplane just for this event. But to be honest, I did this because I l-", he was just about to finish the last two words when someone came crashing on Nuez.

It was Trone, Nuez's cousin. Well, sort of second cousin. He was a terrible flier. It was on some occasions that he could fly right, but normally he had poor landing habits.

"Trone!", Nuez suddenly turned towards him in anger, "TRONE!"

In case you don't know, Nuez had DID, a disorder that resulted a person in having two personalities. It was an illness that can't be cured unless visited by a physiologist. It also had side effects such as memory loss. That was what Nuez was doing right now. He had changed into his other personality side, meaning he might had some loss of memory.

"Hiya Nuez. I thought that I could also wish good luck to Savy!", Toune almost says enthusiastically, bobbing his head up and down as budgies do to show their little dance.

He came near Savy, shouting crazily with all his might:

"GOOD LUCK TO SAVY! GOOD LUCK TO SAVY! GOOD LUCK TO HER!"

"Shut up", Nuez muttered, covering his ears with his wings.

"Yeah", Canny said crossing her wings across her chest, "really, shut up".

Savy was just standing there, fully frozen. She felt like as if she was going forever somewhere that birds were saying good luck to her.

"GOOD LUCK SAVY!", Toune bellowed in her ear to suddenly drift Savy out of her thoughts as she screamed. "ENOUGH!", she shoutef after she regained herself, "ENOUGH! Enough good lucks for me! Get out! Everyone! I don't want another good luck!"

Every bird didn't wasted a second and got out of her way, even Toune who was dragged by Nuez and scolding him like his big brother. And that is how, lead Savy to get more cocky with everyone just because she was in a bad mood with all the "Good lucks" from the budgies.