

HAPPENINGS 3



Hope you enjoy this book

May Roland

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This book is dedicated to my mum who gave me the iPhone to write it on and my pet budgies in which it was based and inspired on.

A Note for the Readers

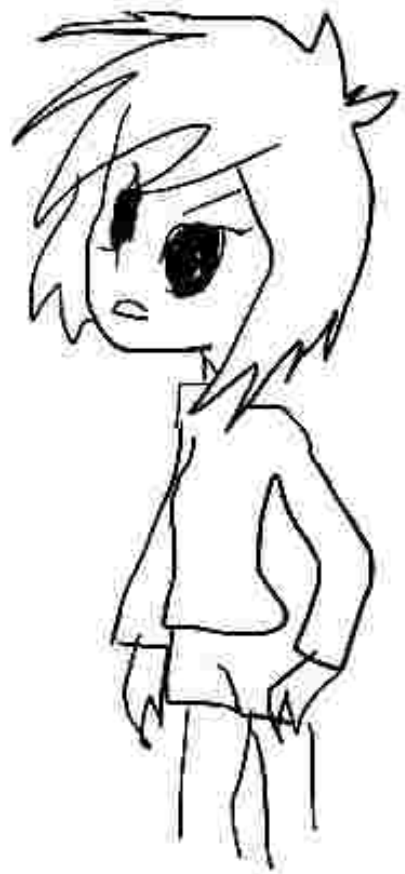
- A character in this story will be having a disorder and that is DID (Dissociative Identity Disorder). This disorder results a person in having two personalities. It also means that when a person suddenly changes to his/her other personality, they can get memory loss as well. So it's suggested to do a bit researching about before reading from Chapter 8.
- Budgies are the third most popular pets kept. The whole book is based on them. So it's suggested to know a bit about them before reading. Here's a picture of what they look like:



Chapter 1: Samiz Meets the Birds again

Samiz went to her neighbour, Miss Fin's house in a hurry.

“Miss Fin! Miss Fin!”, she cried to her. She quickly put her right foot in the doorstep trying to catch her breath which was hard to do because the birds were killing her with their suspicions. She quickly rang the doorbell and shouted loudly. Miss Fin opened the door and asked what was going on. Samiz was just about to tell it, but a large group of budgies flew down on the doorway of Miss Fin's house. The one of the front birds flew closer as though he wasn't afraid.



“As we may”, one of the budgies announced from the crowd, “We are searching for these two budgies who went missing for at least four months and we really need to search for them and something was also familiar that maybe they are at your house?”

Samiz went white and replied with some energy, “I think you have mistaken and these birds aren’t in Miss Fin’s house”. Samiz pointed towards Miss Fin. “Then why we suspect that they are at your house?”, asked a budgie.

“Because..because..”, Samiz hesitated. Samiz whispered to Miss Fin secretly, “I don’t really know who these chomps are and why are they in front of your house but I can really say is we can ask them politely why are they here and what do they want”.

Miss Fin quickly agreed and turned towards the large flock of birds and said politely, “I know you all have been tensed by the two

missing birds you are talking about. Come and have some birdseed if you like". Then she lead the birds in her house.

Samiz ran quickly ran too in Miss Fin's house. They all went to her house. As the large flock of birds came in her house. Miss Fin's pet parakeets Savy and Tavy kept quiet, they had been belonging to the birdland and they were afraid they could have to return to their home again.

Samiz walked towards in the room whilst searching for something. A familiar cage caught up her eyes and she looked towards it like an innocent cat observing a mouse.

"What are these police-type-of-birds doing here?", Samiz secretly asked Savy and Tavy. She thought the whole idea of these birds were that *they* were some sort of detectives.

"We know who these jerks are. These birdies are here to take us back to the birdland and we can't let them. We like it here", snickered

Savy. She was the yellow-lighted parrot who always put her speeches into sarcasm.

Hearing this, she picked up the cage and went towards the kitchen door and into the garden. The small piece of meadow was nothing but with a few pot of flowers and a large apple tree standing right in the middle of the garden area which might be the reason nobody bothered with this piece of land because it was weird seeing a tree planted in the middle of an area. She searched around some place whilst holding the cage firmly in her hand trying to best hide it because she didn't wanted the parakeets to get attention from visitors. She searched for some time taking twenty minutes and finally decided on the spot that was "on the tree". She decided she could put a small birdhouse. But, yes, *anyone* could search a birdhouse first for finding two pairs of budgies. The parakeets

were quiet all this time until Savy opened her beak to start an argument:

“Sammy can you please let us *fly* instead of hiding us. I’m sure we aren’t baby budgies that we can’t fly. Well, what do we even call a baby budgie, anyway?”, Savy replies.

“You”, Samiz answered her last question before she realized something and asked:

“Hey....can you do me a favour? All you have to do is fly up to that top of apple tree right...here”, she pointed towards the healthy-looking apple tree, “and hide behind those leaves”.

“As if”, Savy said boringly. Tavy chuckled.

Then she quickly exclaimed:

“Yes! I will accept your *small* favour for me, Sammy!”

She and Tavy quickly flew over the tree looking at the leaves. Tavy had suggested Savy to look for large leaves.

“Oh shut up Tavy, you are not as large as you think”, Savy remarked before finding a perfect leaf. She flew slowly towards it like it was the most delicate thing in the universe. Samiz saw them once more before finally turned away reaching at the end door where Miss Fin’s “guests” were. She took a last breath and opened the door walking in. She watched the group of birds all talking about their matters.

“Ahem”, began Samiz gathering attention from the large flock of birds.,”It all happens you know that someone is missing from your group. But listen misters and missis you can’t force every one to comeback back no matter what you do. If someone might even be missing they were *meant* to be missing. It will waste your time, right?”.

Chapter 2: The Argument

“This is not a joke, Miss Girl!”, argued one parakeet. Samiz was now losing her patient. She couldn’t hold it no more since all types of parakeets seemed to be....be...*argumentative*.

“Okay, all right if you wanna that’s fine with me!” , snapped Samiz crossing her hands over chest in annoyance. *Are all birds like that?* That must explain where Savy earned her habits from. She huddled into a corner where she saw Miss Fin.

“Samiz, you can’t allow them to do so”, Miss Fin replied.

“Just you wait and see Miss Fin you can rely on me”, exclaimed Samiz now pointing herself. She went towards the flock of birds again.

Samiz said, "Go on! See for yourselves that they aren't here".

The flock of birds searched and searched and searched but, they couldn't find Miss Fin's birds.

But they were still searching. Samiz knew *they* were birds. Which means they could easily fly out of course.

Just then, Miss Fin's niece, Kelly, came by her house's door and rang the bell. Miss Fin didn't open the door. Samiz opened the door instead. Kelly stood in front her, grinning. "Isn't it amazing that you have come too, Sam? I was also kinda looking forward to visit you anyway", Kelly exclaimed. Samiz huffed in annoyance when she changed her expression to a happy one. "Oh! Yes! But we certainly do not have time for visitors! So, sorry you can't come here



because we have got some official business going around here so we can't support at the moment!", Samiz sarcastically exclaimed.

"Um... what business?", she questioned in confusion not expecting Samiz to be dealing in a situation.

"Just some business you can't deal", replied Samiz.

"I wanna know!!!!!!", whined Kelly.

"Nope"

"Then I am gonna see for myself", said Kelly straightening herself as she pushed harder on the door.

"You are breaking in, Kell and that's against the law, you know", replied Samiz.

"I don't care. Anyway I am Miss Fin's niece so I am allowed almost anytime. I am not gonna break any property here!"

"But it's, um...*priiivaaaatte buuuissness!*", lowly replied Samiz.

“Look Sam, can’t I just get in? I also wanna join. It’s not right to keep things for yourself you have them let out”.

“I think I know what to do”, said Samiz finally deciding to end this argument.

Chapter 3: Everyone Plans

“Samiz Helison, I think someone here’s right now. And you must check on her!”, Kelly exclaimed.

“Oookie dookie, I will open the door”, Samiz replied growing tired by now. She knew she couldn’t explain everything to Kelly right now because she knew the parakeets could hear them out. She took another deep breath and opened the door.

“Ahem, your twin sister Miff wanted to ask where were you all the morning. And when

she couldn't find you. I showed up and then she asked me where you were and I really know the place you do visit and that's my aunt's house", Kelly explained all in one breath before puffing out her cheeks and straightening herself again.



"Um, Miff and Kelly, you weren't supposed to follow me...", said Samiz in a whisper. Her voice was interrupted by a doorbell. "What now?!", she said in irritation by all the visitors. Davey was standing by the door. "Hi", she greeted quietly.

“Are you girls supposed to follow me?! When I have already said it’s private business, it’s private business!”, Samiz snapped again.

“Okay, okay Samiz. We understand completely it has nothing to do with us.”, Miff paused. Then she immediately shouted, “YOU ACTUALLY DONOT HAVE A PRIVATE BUISNESS! You just don’t want to tell those flock of birds that Savy and Tavy are here”. She lowered her voice while speaking the Savy and Tavy part.

“Oh goodness! Will they take them away?”, asked Davey.

“I guess so”, answered Kelly.

“Why ever could they take away such a cute, cheeky, innocent, furry, cuddly.....”, Davey began to state but was but in by Samiz.

“Now that’s enough! No more interruptions! We have to protect those two before they.....”, Samiz gulped, “Before they *do* anything to them”

“I HAVE A PLAN!!!!”, Kelly shouted.

“Shush!”, Miff hissed, “Do you want everyone want to hear you?”.

“But that’s what people say whenever they come up with a plan”, Kelly folded her arms and made an angry look.

“Sooooooooo?”, Miff asked.

Kelly signed and then she said quickly, “All you gotta do is ask my aunt, namely, Miss Fin as you four know, to make an escape. First you gotta *convince* birds not to annoy anyone because they could lose their minds if they do so”. Miff chuckles. “The birds won’t know where you are, I know how the flock of birds found my aunt’s house, they may had travelled around the world. So you have two options: either disguise yourself or change places each time.”

Chapter 4: Where's Miss Fin?

They all stared at Kelly, open mouthed.

“Kelly, I think your plans are good but.....I think you don't understand “, Miff replied.

“Understand what, exactly?”, She asked.

“You know, it's easy to speak then do it, I mean, you spoke a plan that is not really compatible with us”, she explained.

“But how ever then will we protect the birds?!”, Kelly hissed.

“I think the easiest way is to..... *follow the plan!* Don't care about what will happen to us just focus on protecting the birds leaving out the consequences”, Davey said with determination.

“You mean like, we should focus on the main thing?”, Miff asked.

“Yes”.

“Don’t listen to her, Miff. She’s always like that, making up determining speeches and making us forget it’s causes”, whispered Samiz to Miff.

“Ok, but just let us try it out”, Miff replied. So they secretly went to Miss Fin but they only stood by the room’s door. “Um, I, I mean, we, have decided that we should grab the cage and run away so, the birds couldn’t follow us!”, Samiz said through her door.

“I guarantee you that no one will agree with this plan”, Miff whispered to Samiz.

The answer was a strange one. I mean really strange one. Waiting for the answer, Kelly checked her watch, “It’s been a minute, and she hasn’t answered. Where is she?”, she said.

Then they checked the room. To their surprise she wasn’t there!

“Whatever does this mean?!”, Miff asked herself.

“I have absolutely no idea”, shrugged Davey.

“Did she ran away, already?”, Miff asked.

“I think she might have listened to our private conversation and agreed with it and already turned around?”, Kelly suggested.

“I think, she did, because there isn’t any other proof reason for it”, Samiz said.

“Oh! I can’t take this anymore. Why did this day ever had to come?!”, Davey whined.

“Come on! We can’t just sit here complaining, we need to find her immediately!”, said Samiz.

“That’s gonna be..... difficult”, said Davey.

They tiptoed towards the room where Savy and Tavy were. They entered through the kitchen door.

The birds were sleeping in the cage since the flock of birds were already gone by this time.

How could they sleep like a time like this?

Samiz thought. She suddenly kicked the door which Davey caught by surprise who fell into Miff’s arms.

“What the heck?”, Miff called out. She helped Davey stand up. The birds still didn’t woke up. Samiz huffed in annoyance. She gently grabbed the cage nudging Kelly, Davey and Miff to follow behind. They all slowly walked out of the room, not to wake the birds up. They were all determined not to make a single noise. They opened the backyard door and went out on the dark night. “I can’t see anything “, Davey said.

“Hold it “, said Kelly as she picked a torch out of her pocket.

They followed any path they could find. Into an unknown one.

“To tell you the truth, this really is darkish and...”, Miff hesitates.

“And scary!”, said Davey with a little shudder.

“I don’t have no idea, but I really think, we are...”, Kelly said.

“Please don’t say that word Kell”, Samiz pleaded.

“Lost!”

“Ok, we really are certainly lost. I admit it. But how ever could we find our way home, now?”, Davey cried. “Till the morning, I guess”, Kelly suggested.

“I can’t wait that longer!”, Davey cried again. Suddenly the birds woke up. “Where are we?!” , Savy cried.

“I don’t know!”, Tavy exclaimed.

“But we must figure it out!”, she exclaimed.

“How?”, he said. The birds didn’t even took a glance because it was so dark.

“I must be in a nightmare”, said Savy.

“Hey! Parakeet! Look up!”, Kelly exclaimed shining her torch on both of them.

“Oh! It’s you”, said Tavy as though he met her several times but in eventually met three times.

“Rub it out you two! Don’t you know the flock of birds are after us?!”, Davey cried.

The birds didn't know where the surrounding voice was coming from because the torch was shining so bright at them.

Savy said, "Why can't I see anything?", she cried.

So to make the matter easier, Kelly turned off her torch and came in front of their cage.

Samiz went in front of the cage as well. "What are you doing here, sister?", asked Tavy.

"And where in the world are we?!", cried Savy.

"Wait, I will tell", said Kelly.

Chapter 5: Parakeets!

"So tell us then", said Savy.

"Ok, when we planed we jogged to Miss Fin to agree with it, but when we entered the room, you couldn't believe what we just saw.....", Kelly explained.

"Was she asleep?", asked Tavy.

“No”.

“Was she flown away by an eagle?”

“No”.

“Was she arrested by the police?”

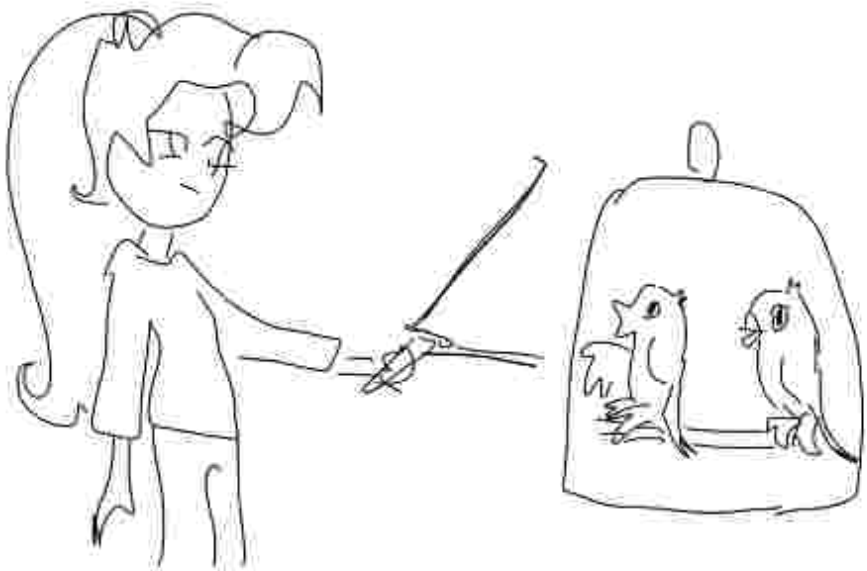
“No”.

“Alright Mr. Smarty pants. **JUST SHUT UP AND LET ME EXPLAIN!**”, shouted Kelly.

“Ok, so just, explain it”, casually said Savy.

“We saw that she was gone!”, said Kelly.

“Doesn’t looks interesting to us. We knew that



already!”, said Savy.

“I think you know, like, EVERYTHING?!” , cried Samiz.

“Of course we know everything. We are birds, for goodness sake’s! We travel around the world, that’s why we know these things”, said Savy.

“Then however did you travelled around the world in the afternoon? If you know, you must know where Miss Fin is!” , replied Samiz.

“Oh for the love of God! Do not worry! We know she is perfectly fine! Yes! “ , exclaimed Savy.

“How can we not worry if we don’t know where she is?!”, shouted Davey.

“Please don’t worry, we got everything under control!” , said Tavy.

“Can you please just tell us where is Miss Fin?”, asked Kelly to Savy.

Davey turned suddenly around distracting the crew by her question.

"What answer of which?", Davey asked suddenly because she hadn't been hearing the conversation well. That's when the birds tried to open the cage. They were unfastening the lock with their beaks. And when they were successful, they caused the nightmare of lives of everybody. Nobody had actually paid attention when they were getting out. Savy sat on the head of Kelly, and Tavy flew away into nowhere. Samiz watched in horror. But that wasn't exactly horror OR



frightening to Davey because she burst into tears of laughter. Savy pushes her way and landed at the top of the cage. She tried to get everyone's attention but all of them were busy in their

businesses. Finally she shrieked with the loudest whistle. Everyone looked at her immediately like she was crying for something. "Ahem", she finally calmed down. She had a behavior for shouting at everyone. She put her whistling session at end and tried to speak but her voice was lost. All she could was this smallest whisper that could sound her like it was coming from a rat. "I think...I lost my....voice", she hushed.

That's when Davey laughed again.

"These budgies...are literally comedy clowns. In fact, they are better than clowns since they didn't even practiced their show!"

Savy looked insulted. You could see steaming from her face and she finally found her voice.

Savy calmed herself down again and said:

"Okay, you are NEVER gonna listen to what I am trying to say. So why waste time?", she paused and sighed.

Everyone looked like they had seen some kind of acting bird. That's when Davey burst into her laughing routine. Everyone agreed that Davey was taking her laughing session too far. Davey finally stopped laughing, slowly. She had a hard time keeping up.

Chapter 6: New Bird

“OK....AY. So...um, when do we find Tavy?”, Miff asked Kelly.

“When do we find Tavy? Yeah, I haven't thought about that. Where'd Tavy ran off to?”, asked Kelly the same question.

“No idea”, Miff shrugged.

Miff left behind her crew and walked away to find Tavy. She remembered she kept bird seeds in her pockets when usually meeting Miss Fin. She spread them around. But Tavy wasn't a fool. He knew anybody can spread a

trap. And he also knew not to eat anything that is lying on the grounds because he had been taught all of that from Birdland. They were strict rules there.

Tavy wasn't lost either. He just went out of the situation. More likely, he visited a bird that came from Birdland. He knew the bird could somehow part with them. But that wasn't the case.

He flew over the trees until he crashes into a bird.

“OMG, why in the hell did I had to cross that path?”, the other bird replied looking for his feathers for any damage. He was wearing a hat which seemed like his



permanent accessory. He stood up on his claws when he was shocked.

“Hey! Aren’t you the normal birdie?!”, he cried out.

Tavy didn’t look surprised. But he did look surprised when the bird called him “the normal birdie”.

“I think you are talking to “another world birdie””, Tavy replied back.

“Of course. Nobody can’t exactly identify you. But I was looking for this”, he held up a poster.

Tavy watched for a second and waited for to come next.

“Since there are TWO birds missing, I assume it isn’t you because you are the normal birdie”, he replied. He chuckled, and then began to walk away.

“Wait!”, Tavy called when he was about to open his wings.

“I have an idea....why don't I stay safe with you? Only a little while. My friends are just arguing about something. So it will be better to be to stay away from the business”.

The bird paused for a second. But he flew again.

“Sorry, but I ALREADY have a duty”, the bird said flying again.

“Idiot”, Tavy said under his breath.

Tavy flew again when he heard a voice.

“Wait.....maybe you can stay with me you know. Because I have no company. Besides, you can always help me find the two parakeets”.

The voice got closer and there was lo and behold the same bird Tavy crashed into.

But he still trusted the bird who still assumed he was a normal birdie.

“Well....I will at least have wings to fly away from any situation and a beak to cut through things”, he said that and flew with the bird.

Chapter 7: Now Tavy's the missing one

“Now *where* in the wide wide world is Tavy?”, questioned Miff.

She turned backwards only to be greeted by another bird.

“Aaah”, Miff cried out until she calmed down, “You nearly scared me”

“That wasn't a consequence or a plan. But to be honest, I have no idea I could be this nervous when seeing a human being like for the first time”, the bird replied.

“And....it looks like you aren't the one that I wanted to find out actually. Because it doesn't look liked you have anything to do with crimes”

“Crimes? I didn’t keep Tavy and Savy. There aren’t *MY* pets”, Miff exclaimed with firmness in her voice.

“I didn’t excuse you off Tavy and Savy being your pets. By the way, how do you know their names?”, the bird began to fly slowly.

Miff knew exactly what to tell or not to tell.

“First of all, they belong to a person I don’t know, and that person spread the news. I got it from her niece who was my twin’s friend.

But she didn’t told me all the news, she kind of told it in an argument”, Miff couldn’t believe what just came out of her mouth.

“Ok. So, how exactly do you now about me? Wait! I think I saw you like, right when I was flying with the birds. You were at the front door, right? And shouting, “YOU DONOT HAVE A PRIVATE BUISNESS”?”

“Yep. That’s *exactly* me”, Miff admitted awkwardly.

“Oh...you did had so much ability. I expected you to be scared. But you just shouted your head off”.

“Uhh...that wasn't a compliment exactly”

“Nope. Just take no offence”

The bird flew around like she was going to go.

“Um, actually I was looking for Tavy too”, Miff replied.

“Well, I need to find him too. I need to bring him to Birdlie”.

Miff stood for a second and didn't know what to do.

“You *will* find Tavy? But change of plans.

Sorry!”, Miff turned around.

“Oh comes on! I will take you to see Birdlie if you do”.

“I am sorry. But I am not finding Tavy *just* for going Birdlie. Besides, it's impossible”.

“Not when you find Tavy; by the way, my name's Canny Hounel”.

“Nope”, Miff walked away. She continued walking when she crashed into Kelly.

“Woah, Miff. You just scared me”, she said turning away.

Samiz was alone with Davey and Savy.

“Sooo, can you help find Tavy, *pleeeeeeze?*”, Davey pleaded.

“No. Unless you wanna be lost too”, Savy added.

“Well Miss Snarky *loves* to judge people, doesn’t she?”, Samiz added.

“Miss Snarky? What a discriptive name for me! Now, tell others to call me that as a nickname”, Savy encouraged and pretended to be flattered.

“Well, look at the bright side of waiting; we can always play a game”, Davey suggested.

“How about we scream for *help* instead?”, Savy snickered.

“Who in the world needs help when you have other people lost too who need the help mostly?”, Samiz cuts in.

“Uh! We can just play a game, not play an argument!”, Davey yells.

Samiz and Savy stop throwing comments at each other and looked at Davey in surprise as though a mouse with a squeaky voice just said the brattiest thing ever in front of its bigger counterparts.

There was some shuffling and rumbling under the leaves until two human figure appeared out.

“Why, we are back!”, called up Miff, excitedly.

“We?”, Davey asked in confusion.

“Good. Now Tavy’s the missing one”, Samiz added boringly.

“He’s always missing and out of sight”, Savy snickered again.

“Well, to be honest; I...met a bird”, answered Miff.

“Yeah! Miff told me that a bird encountered her. She probably mostly looked a little like you. *Are all birds are sarcastic?*”, Kelly appeared saying the last part as a question to herself.

Chapter 8: Tavy’s Point of View

“What?!”, Savy exclaimed.

“Yep. But I didn’t tell them about you, if that’s what you fear. Besides, you aren’t even my pet!”, Miff explained with reassurance.

“Excuse me! Who give the duty to let you pet us?”, Savy asked with an eye roll.

“Not me”, Kelly owned, “Hey, I maybe am related Aunt Fin but there’s no way I am gonna pet you”.

Samiz and Davey nodded in agreement.

"So, can you tell us where Tavy went?", asked Samiz to Miff.

Meanwhile.....

Tavy flew with the distant bird.

"So, my name's Neuz, if you wanna know. So, what's your name?", asked Neuz the bird Tavy met.

Tavy didn't know what to reply. So he just said in a hurry, "I don't have a name".

"What?! No name!", Neuz choked out then he flew into a dark place.

"Hey, where are *you* going?", Tavy asked as he flew faster to catch up with Neuz.

"How could I know? I pick up random places as my house", Neuz replied.

"What? You can't just pick up places to stay!", Tavy cried.

"Cheer up. I know which places are free because of a certain trick", said Neuz.

“And what trick it is may I ask?”, asked Tavy following Nuez to a small building. It looked like it was fully abandoned but Tavy could smell danger. Both of the budgies flew near an open window of the building.

Tavy peered closely but secretly inside the open window.

Then he saw, probably about a thousand parakeets in there closely parked together. They are dancing to some music and there were disco lights blinking in sight. How the noise didn't come out of the building, Tavy didn't know. Maybe the walls were soundproof.

“Is this a party or something? Cause I am here to spend company, not join a party”, Tavy protested. His beak flew open as he stared inside of the building.

“Oh come on, it's not what you actually think”, Nuez said. Tavy nodded to understand and

asked then why are we here in the first place when he isn't come to party at all.

“Actually, we aren't. We are going to an empty room inside in that building. I just flew up here so that you understand how the building works”, Nuez explained.

So they flew through another open window inside of a very small room, but to budgies it looked big, like a castle.

“Uh, this is my room for the stay. It is a bit messy though”, Nuez hesitated before picking some papers. The room had a small mat with a containers of quills and crowded papers. In the side corner were some feathers stocked to make a bed. A closet was also there but it usually opened up to reveal accessories then clothes. Since parakeets were big fans accessories then wool. Seeing Nuez's room made Tavy a little sad. They didn't used to have rooms like that. They had to live in cages instead. Though they were allowed to

go outside and free of cage, but they never had a room like that in Miss Fin's house. Until they met Samiz and noticed what humans had in them. Tavy had to admit, they were wise creatures. But humans always seem to misjudge him.

"Um, are you okay? Unnamed?", Nuez asked suddenly noticing how sad Tavy's expression was.

Tavy chuckled at "Unnamed". His name was "Tavy" but he didn't let Nuez know that first.

"Yep. I was just thinking about something", he answered back looking at the layout of the room again.

"Alrighto, if you are free you can distribute these papers", Nuez said yawning. *Maybe he's tired*, thought Tavy. He peered over the papers. He saw pictures which were pretty familiar. Then he realized it was himself!

"Um, I hate to ask again. But are you actually okay?", Nuez questioned again.

“Fine”, Tavy mumbled growing tired of Nuez’s questions.

He looked at Nuez who was lifting a quill in his beak.

“So, what *exactly* do I have to do with these papers?”, quietly asked Tavy.

“Simple! You just post them in random places. Your job, your choice”, he explained with ever so little information for Tavy.

“I can’t just glue them in *places*. What about glueing them in your room?”, the parakeet said lastly because he just thought of a suggestion. He could just paste them in Nuez’s room so the news will never have a chance to spread. He picked up a piece of paper trying to paste it in a wall.

“Actually it’s also my choice that who pastes posters in my room. So, little budgie you can paste them anywhere, but *never* in my room”, Nuez objected.

“Okay okay”, Tavy assured. He didn’t understand the parakeet because his behavior just changed from rainbows to...*rain*. Tavy walked near the window. The window was like a door with a handle. Because in Birdland, windows were the most common areas where budgies came from in the house. Tavy spread his wings and goes out of the window.

He *wanted* to return. Go back. To Savy and all of the all cruise. He hated that crazy bird. *Alright*, he thought, *he may be nice, but still it’s time to return*.

It was not long before the parakeet identified the familiar green shades of leaves and a trail of seeds.

Chapter 9: Savy’s drama

It was not long before for the budgie to meet his allies back.

“Tavy! You’re back, finally”, Davey replies whilst rubbing a sweat from her forehead.

“Yes so?”, Tavy questioned wondering why could anyone actually care about him? He flew next to Savy and quietly said down the on the wooden plank.

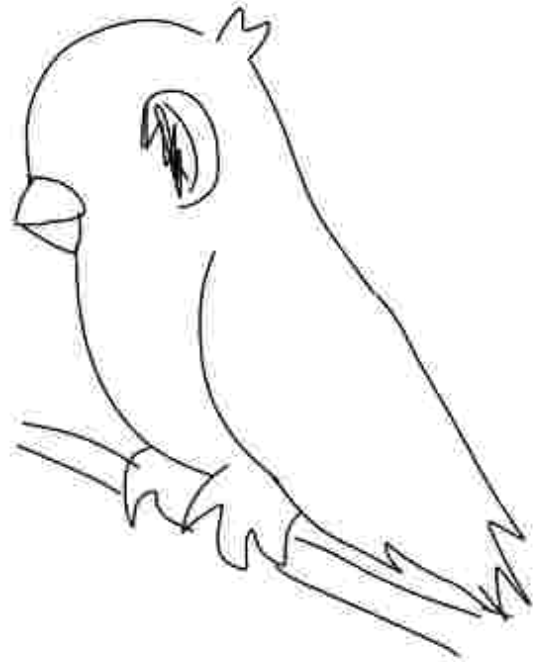
“Now that we are all here, who can predict what time it is?”, Kelly announced getting up from the grass she had sat on.

“Lemme guess...; it may be about ten ‘o clock for sure”, answered Tavy. It wasn’t *very* late he thought.

“Gather up jolts; we are going back. I’m sure my torch won’t hold any longer”, Kelly announced again guestering everyone to make a line like she was a school teacher getting all the kids to stand in a line. Savy wasn’t moving from her place and blinked with a emotionless expression.

“Savy!”, called Davey but she didn’t moved.

“This is no time to waste. She can fly back already”, Tavy said watching the parakeet.



“What do you mean? Does it means that we keep going and she can keep with us?”, asked Davey.

“Yep”.

All of them walked leaving Tavy alone.

“Come on Selemandra”, Tavy demanded referring to Savy by her full and first name.

But Savy still didn't made a single sign of movement, well, apart from blinking.

“Hello?”, a familiar voice replied. Tavy turned around to see a silhouette of a certain parakeet he just met ten minutes ago. Nuez.

“Unnamed?”, Nuez, who was now flying next to Tavy, asked more like to himself.

Tavy blinked in confusion to just what Nuez just said. He opened his beak to say something:

“My name’s n-“, until he realized he was actually referred “Unnamed” to him by Nuez.

“Oh?”, slightly questioned a confused Nuez, “what did you just *say*?”

“Uh. Nothing”, quickly replied the budgie. For now, Tavy was starting to think this budgie had DID (Dissociative Identity Disorder). It was a disorder that often results a person in two personality types. Tavy thought that one of his personality sides was at least nice enough, and other other one was selfish or was an enemy of him. He wondered when this two-sided Nuez’s personality will change. That’s when the budgie realized that Savy was here too! The thought of Savy catching

him talk to a stranger almost sounded not-so-pretty good.

He started off by flying towards Savy.

“Come on”, he muttered under his breath.

Savy turned her small head around to face of Savy’s. She grinned sheepishly, moving her wings to fly slowly over to the “new” bird, who was Nuez.

“Hiya”, Savy greeted the parakeet, “who’re you?”

Nuez turned towards her, a sudden blush creeping on his face, seeing Savy.

“W-who ar-“, Nuez questioned nervously but was interrupted by Savy.

“Savy...”, Savy answered right away.

Nuez looked away, suddenly feeling nervous. He didn’t understand what exactly the feeling was.

“So what’s your name?”, Savy enquired, surprised herself to properly socialize without sarcasm for the first time.

“His name is Nuez”, Tavy answered for Savy boringly because he felt like the third wheel.

“News?”, Savy asked in confusion because she misheard.

“Not news, *Nuez*; N-U-E-Z”, Tavy spelt for her.

“But it awfully sounds like News. You know, a type of news bird”, Savy added. She searched around but Nuez was gone.

“He’s gone!”, Savy said in an astonished tone.

Meanwhile, Nuez was hiding in the highest tree. He escaped while Savy was talking to Tavy!

He was a pretty experienced flier. And the fastest one of Birdland too.

He wiped off the sweat from his forehead with his wing and looked towards Savy.

But in a matter of minutes, she went away with Tavy.

“Let’s go home”, Tavy said to Savy and they set off at once to Miss Fin’s house.

They reached there through the garden and went to their cages. They turned off the lights.

“Night night”, Tavy spoke before sleeping and soon there were snores followed by a loud noise.

“What’s that?!”, Tavy cried out, hearing a loud **CRASH!**

“I ain’t sure”, Savy simply replied. She heard it too.

There were a lot of fluttering of wings followed by voices.

And then it appeared: the “budgie” crowd.

Chapter 10: The Fight

“Well, well, well...”, a deep, type of evil-tone, voice said.

“Well, what?”, Savy asks in confusion, trying to find where the voice was coming from.

“Well, my fellow birdies! We are here to take you back to Birdlie!”, the same voice replied more like in a tone of a TV show performer.

“Birdlie? You know we always refer it to Birdland, not Birdlie”, Tavy shot back who suspected that there was some bird somewhere in here.

Behind the curtains, emerged a yellow colored budgie, having a serious expression. He wore a small waistcoat, with some kind of medal accessory round his neck to show his importance.

“President Birdie! What are you doing here?”, Savy asked innocently because she was just too confused. From Birdlie or Birdland, which

Savy and Tavy originally came from, was ruled under President Birdlie. He wasn't just some bird president either, he also ruled many types of birds such as hens, ducks, ostriches, seagulls, etc. Which meant he was much like the ruler of the birds industry. So it seemed surprising to Savy to think a bird of royalty right in front of her.

"Cared to recognize me straightaway! Truly impressed, here!", he replied, seemingly impressed because whenever someone remembers him, he is always flattered.

"Impressed? Care to explain exactly why are you here, President Birdlie?", Tavy enquired smoothly.

"You see, I am here to take you back!", he simply answered.

"Take who back?", Savy questioned in confusion. Tavy thought she hit her head or something which is why she was confused.

But in reality, she never did. She was a bit sleepy and exhausted.

“Why, you two!”, exclaimed the president parakeet.

“Me and Tavy?”, Savy asked again.

Tavy was getting tired of her questions and wanted to be straightforward.



“Lemme guess this straight;

you want to take us back to Birdland..”, Tavy paused, “why?”

“Because, we want you in it”, President Birdlie simply responded and with that, the curtains opened revealing a flock of budgies who

arrived earlier when Miss Fin was inside before she disappeared.

Savy gasped, and she screamed shakily, “y-y-ou are gonna take us two...BACK?!”

“Right”, Tavy said, fed up with all the drama, murmured under his breath.

Tavy flew coolly towards the flock of the birds with determination and courage on his wings.

You could see the blasts of fire appearing in the corners of his eye pupils as though he was gonna enter his dark side.

“Leave. Us. Alone”, firmly replied the male budgie, stretching his wings.

Nuez was also there, watching all that. He was gone neutral, not feeling that he should take anybody’s side and just watched all the drama, hiding behind the curtains, whilst eating a bowl of bird seeds.

“Attack!”, was all President Birdlie could say to his “troop” of birdies.

“You heard him, they are gonna attack!”, Savy hissed to Tavy in secret. But before she could say more, she was caught in a trap already. She was caught into a nest made of strong ropes held together. She kicked and screamed to let her out, but Tavy was already busy flying around randomly as the birds kept flying towards him to add him to their collection.

“Fly my wings! Fly!”, Tavy seemed to encourage his wings to fly faster because he rarely flies.

“Darn it!”, he cursed as one bird managed to get a hold of him.

“Tavy!”, Savy cried, “Try flying! Quick!”

“I am trying!”, he replied back, trying to break the grasp of the two parakeet’s who caught his wings by either side.

Savy tried to bite the rope, but it was too strong for her. She kept struggling, trying to call for help.

Tavy fluttered his wings so much that he managed to get out of the two bird's grasp. He quickly flew towards Savy, murmuring under his breath on how to "release her". "I think there is that button, over there", Savy quickly said, her heart pounding in her chest because she was fully nervous. She pointed towards a green button kept on the window. Tavy, being Tavy, wasted not time and pressed the green button. Savy was quickly released but was grabbed by another pair of birds.

Tavy flew to help Savy get out. He was just close enough when he, too, like Savy, was caught in a nest.

Now they were both trapped.

Chapter 11: The Missing Budgies

The morning sun rose and the sunlight through the window woke up Kelly. She

quickly got dressed. After eating breakfast, she, Samiz, Davey and Miff got to Miss Fin's place.

When they reached there, they immediately began searching around for the budgies. To their surprise, they couldn't find them *anywhere*.

"Where're the heck are they?", Miff questioned in confusion, looking around, while Kelly called their names.

"No idea", Samiz shrugged.

Davey was eating an ice-cream and it seemed to melt every second.

"Stop eating that ice-cream! Or I won't control myself to steal your cone and eat it!", Miff yelled to Davey who ignored her.

Miff crept towards Davey and stole her ice-cream.

"Hey! That was mine! Give it back!", Davey angrily exclaimed and waved her hands like an angry child.

“We don’t have enough time; we gotta find them!”, Kelly called out with determination. She was still looking around, when she heard a voice.

“Who’s that?”, Davey said, as a bird suddenly appeared in front of her. She immediately turned hyper and began petting it with her hand.

“Look at this, guys! I have found a budgie!”, Davey exclaimed happily.

Samiz, Kelly and Miff choked on their words as they suddenly saw the budgie, “A b-budgie?!”

“Yeah”, Davey answered, looking at the budgie who seemed very irritated and kept cursing under his breath.

He tried to get out by biting her finger but Davey was very clever with budgies.

The bird shouted, “Who the hell are you?!”

“He seems like he came from that “Birdland”, Tavy mentioned, right?”, Miff announced.

“It’s Birdlie! And lemme guess, you’re Tavy, the missing bird’s human friends, right?”, the budgie replied back. He finally found out that at last night it was Tavy they were after.

“Yes! And who are you?”, Kelly said, observing the budgie.

“Nuez Holin Hounels”, he quietly replied, trying to flutter his wings to get out of Davey’s grasp.

“News?”, Kelly questioned in confusion.

“Not, “News”, you idiot, it’s “Nuez”; N-E-U-Z. And please for Birdlie sake’s let me OUT!”, he cried.

“Nuez! So, Nuezy, we have a few questions!”, Davey said, cuddling the bird further so he could relax.

“Show me Tavy and I will answer ‘em”, Nuez simply added sitting straight up in Davey’s hand.

“Actually, he’s missing”, Kelly states.

“Missing? Wait a minute! I know where they are! I could lead you the way!”, he yelled with realization in his mind. He switched to his personality and the side effect of DID started taking place.

“And why could we trust you?”, Kelly questioned raising an eyebrow.

“Because I met him”, he responded.

And with that, they began discussing the plan.

Chapter 12: Back to Homeland

“Wake up!”, called a stern voice, which was of Canny’s who was Nuez’s sister. She was a little neutral too, but many times she behaved like a tomboy. She was the same budgie who encountered Miff on the way to find the missing budgies.

Savy and Tavy who were tied together by chains, suddenly woke up as water was splashed on them by Canny.

They observed the surroundings. It was a dark room with some birds standing behind Canny.

“Hey!”, Tavy yelled, irritated with the water suddenly splashed on them, “what the heck was that for?!”

“You know it already..”, Savy puffed up, and boring replied.

“You mean Birdlie, Selemandra?”, Tavy asked. He felt Savy tapping his beak in anger.

“Yes! And how many times do I have to tell you to *not* call me by my first name!”, Savy exclaimed angrily.

“Hundred times, Miss Canel”, Tavy answered back with sarcasm and rolled his eyes.

He again got a smack on his beak by Savy. He sighed.

“Let’s get this over with”, Canny added releasing Tavy and Savy.

“And may I ask get over what?”, Savy asked, wanting to tire out this bird with her stupid questions.

“The get over mission”, answers Canny, though, it really wasn’t a clear answer.

“The get over what?”, again questioned Savy. Canny groaned in irritation and yelled, “Leave me alone!”

A bird stepped out of the crowd behind Canny. “Hi!”, he greeted, “my name’s Linzo!”

“And why are you greeting your prey?”, Savy asked with a eye roll.

“Because I ain’t your predator”, he lowered his voice as he spoke.

“Not our predator!”, Savy shouted in surprise and Linzo hissed a “be quiet” sign.

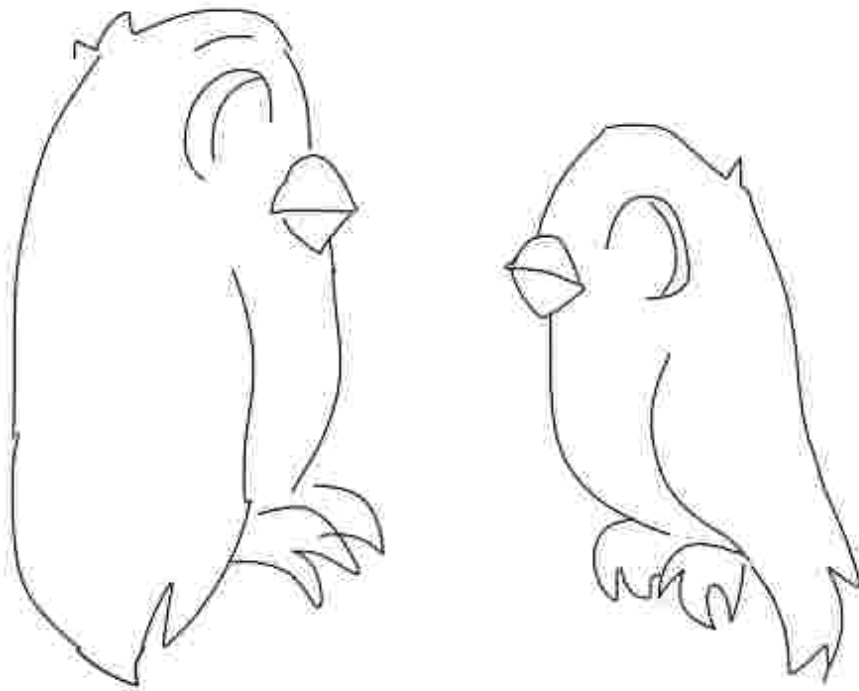
Tavy sat quietly, watching “Linzo” interact with Savy. He didn’t appeared to trust him.

Tavy looked around the room, but there seemed to appear not a single opening except the window which was locked.

Savy got back from her social “routine”. Being a lutino parrot gave her the advantages of being more social then most budgies.

“Well?”, she asked Tavy.

“I still don’t understand why...”, he whispered. Savy got closer to him to hear him properly.



“WHY THE FREAKIN’ HELL ARE WE HERE!!”, he yelled suddenly with all his might. Savy shook by the sudden volume of his voice.

Tavy was beginning to have a panic attack as he kept fluttering his wings and shouting random phrases:

“GET ME OUTTA HERE!”

“I WANT MY COMFY SOLITUDE!”

“I WANNA GO HOME!”

He kept fluttering, anxiety reaching him.

“Tavy, *please*. Calm down!”, Savy called to him.

Tavy suddenly remember he often meditated to calm himself down from panic attacks.

He slowly focused on his breathing and counting from one to ten.

After some minutes, he managed to calm himself down.

“Phew!”, exclaimed Savy with relief. Both Savy and Tavy began talking like normal as though they were never captured in the first place.

Chapter 13: Lost Again

“It’s all your fault!”, Miff cried as they were lost in the woods again. She was blaming on Nuez for it who, himself, knew the directions but suddenly got confused and changed to his other personality.

“My fault?! Well, I didn’t want to come here at the first place! And why the hell am I leading you humans?”, Nuez exclaimed angrily.

“Ahem!”, Kelly cleared her throat, “you were the one that promised to lead us to Tavy and Savy in the first place!”

“Yeah! Well, I am still not sure why I agreed to that!”, Nuez answered back aggressively.

“Quiet!”, Davey shrieked, fed up with the arguments.

Everybody went silent, staring at each other. They were sitting on a wooden log.

“Well, we can always go alone”, Davey was the first one to speak up, suggested.

“*Alone? Alone?! Are you crazy?*”, Kelly replied back with sarcasm.

“But I just suggested it!”, Davey muttered.

“Well, we gotta move on”, Samiz added.

“Yes!”, everyone said at the same time and got up from the wooden log they were sitting on.

“Okay, Nuez”, Miff calmly said, “exactly, where is Birdlie or Birdland?”

Nuez, who now changed back to his other personality almost instantly replied, “The

instructions are somewhere in my room. And that room is in the building we're staying in".

"Alright everyone! Let's follow Nuez to this building!", Kelly announced who always had a habit of eavesdropping conversations.

So they went - to the building.

* * *

"Woah....", Miff compliments who was at loss of words when they reached the building. It really was a big one and the atmosphere smelled so....*bird-like*.

Nuez flew towards the door.

"Wait!", he warned as Kelly was about to step inside, "I've got to check if the birds are in there or not; you know, for the safety...".

Kelly obeyed and stepped back. Nuez flew inside, trying to check every room as fast as he could. Surprisingly, there were none! It was kind of strange because the building was usually filled with budgies.

"You can come in now!", the budgie called to the rest of the crew who immediately began to follow his voice.

“So where is your room?”, Davey curiously questioned.

“Right....”, Nuez went towards a turquoise-colored door, “here..”.

They all went inside Nuez’s room. The furniture was very small. Nuez flew towards his drawers and took out a piece of paper out of the book that was kept on the drawer.

“Here”, he replied wordlessly, picking the piece of paper in his beak and tried handing it to Kelly.

“Exactly how am I supposed to read that much of small handwriting?”, Kelly sarcastically questioned.

“Here!”, He exclaimed, “I will read it!”. And with that Nuez read the directions to everyone.

“It says right here you have to go through sort-of-portal located somewhere in the the skies”, he finished reading. He paused and suddenly exclaimed, “Wait! The portal’s right outside!”

“Outside? You mean, the building’s outside?”, Miff asked.

“Yes!”, he exclaimed happily.

Kelly whispered to herself, “He doesn’t even know where he came from?”

They went outside.

“Where is it, then?”, asked Miff.

“Right here...”, Nuez answered, bringing the crew towards an odd-looking tree.

“A tree?”, Samiz asked in confusion.

“Yeah! We got to climb it, folks!”, Nuez exclaimed again, making it look like a comedy show.

“But how?”, Samiz asked again.

“I can fly up there”, Nuez suggested dumbly.

“We have to go too! You know, for Aunt Fin”, Kelly stated with determination.

“Then how do we climb it?”, inquired Miff.

“Wait-“, Kelly paused, “I think I just have the idea....”.

Chapter 14: The Explanations

“Explanations?”, Tavy asked, “you’re gonna provide us with the explanations sooner or later?”

“Yep”, simply replied Canny who was watching him closely so they couldn’t escape. She was his personal guard.

It was quite a fact that Savy and Tavy were captured in their own home land; when in fact they could freely go anywhere.

“Why can’t you get those thriller explanations now?”, Tavy asked again.

“Because they are gonna be given by President Birdlie”, answered Canny.

Tavy has known Canny before, as they were neighbors before he came to Miss Fin.

“So when will he arrive?”

Canny, who was now fed up with the load of questions, didn’t answered back. And that was all.

Savy was said to be guarded by Linzo. She kept trying to fly here and there in her cage, bored with this new standard of life.

“So why am I here exactly?”, Savy stubbornly asked, puffing herself again.

Linzo answers, “You will soon get to know by President Birdlie”.

“Alright!”, Savy replied and didn’t question further.

She slept for a bit before Linzo asked her to get ready for the arrival of President Birdlie.

Canny guided Tavy down a hallway. Tavy now noticed how big this place was.

“So, right here at exactly three minutes after, President Birdlie will arrive”, explained Canny as Tavy stopped at the center of the living room.

“Why’re you telling me tid bit details?”, Tavy asked.

“Because they’re necessary”. There it was again! *Will this parakeet ever give clear answers?* Tavy thought.

It was some time there was some kind of background music playing and *he* arrived. He

flew through the hallways. Even Tavy was a better flier than him. But he (President Birdlie) was an average or I could say - a bit below average. More below than Tavy who rarely stretched his wings.

Savy was a bit late; she had already caught up in an argument with Linzo and arrived in the middle of President Birdlie's "speech".

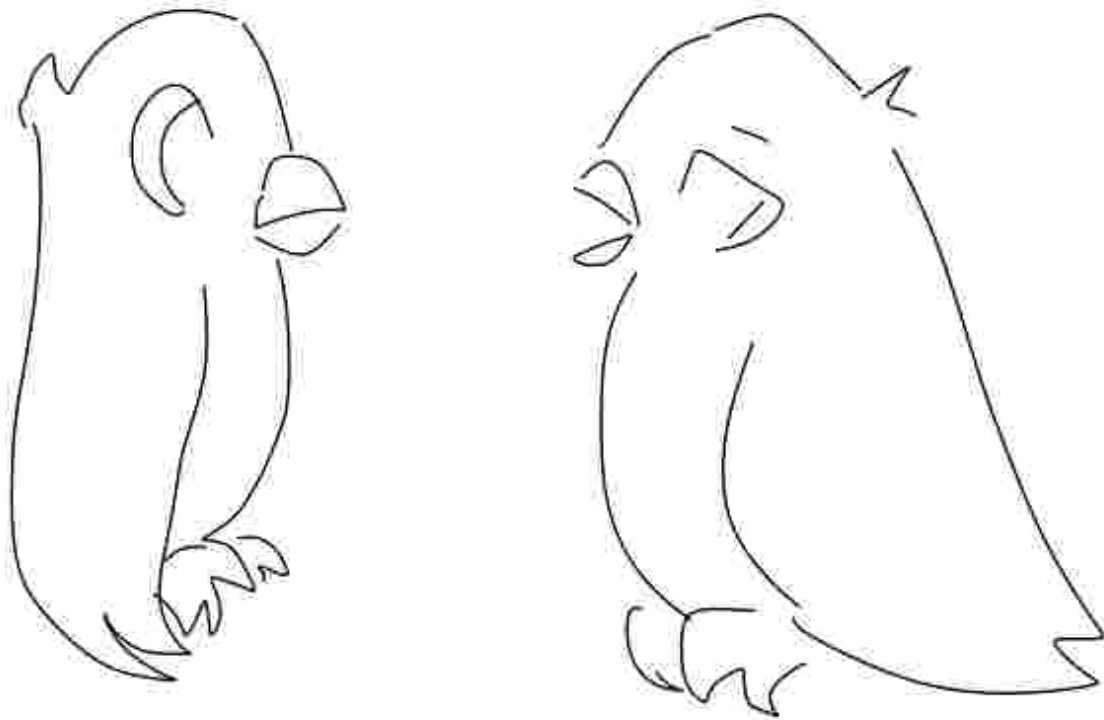
"No you first!", Savy argued with Linzo as they came to the living room. Everyone stared at them as though they were like in a drama show.

They argued for another ten minutes before Tavy stood up between them.

"For Birdlie sake's, can you heat up this argument quick enough?!", he asked as if he was embarrassed for his partner-budgie to catch attention.

"So...", President interrupted, "Here we are with explanations!"

"Go on....", Tavy yawned, making him look like he was bored already.



“Alright! You see....”, he stated, “the reason is simply because we need you to stay out of this!”

“Stay out of what?!”, Savy questioned out of surprise.

“Yes! We don’t need talking budgies living in a human world! Someone will find out our world and disturb our peace!”, he explained in exclamation.

“That...sort of makes...”, Tavy quietly asked himself, “sense....?”

“Yes! And now you may know the reason because we want peace. We don’t want you going back there! Or else we will be in danger as well”.

“Now we understand...”, Savy quietly said to Tavy in secret.

“That’s all”, replied the royal birdie and with that, he left leaving Tavy and Savy to sort it out.

“That means we will never see Sammy again?”, Savy asked curiously to Tavy.

“I guess so...yes”, he answered.

“Oh”, was all Savy could say.

They went back to their cages, their guards following them behind.

Chapter 15: The Ladder Fiasco

Nuez replied, “We can just make a rope!”. He sounded as though it was gonna be magically made.

“How exactly are we gonna make a rope?”, Samiz asked.

“With that...”, Nuez presented a ball of string, “can anyone sew?”

Nobody raised their hands.

“Oh come on! Are you all nuts? Don’t any of you know such a simple skill?!”, Nuez exclaimed in irritation.

Nobody felt apologetic; in fact, they all thought the idea was pretty dumb-sounding.

“Why don’t we just bring up a ladder?”, Miff questioned simply.

“A ladder of yours will take a century to bring from your house to this place”, Nuez sarcastically mumbled.

“No it won’t”, Miff replied, “I assure you I can bring that ladder in fifteen minutes”.

“Deal!”, Nuez said. Kelly got out her stopwatch and started recording the time.

Miff motioned Samiz to go with her; well, because they were twins so Samiz could help her carry the ladder.

“Come on!”, Samiz called to Miff who was a slow runner, “faster!”

In a matter of five minutes, they reached their house. Since their house was close to Miss Fin’s and the woods were close to her house, they arrived easily.

They opened the door and went inside, searching for the ladder. They couldn’t find it anywhere.

“I can’t find it!”, Miff exclaimed, getting exhausted.

“Wait! Didn’t Miss Fin borrowed it last time?”, Samiz suddenly realized.

“Oh yeah!”, Miff’s face immediately lit up and both ran as fast they could towards her house.

“The key is with Kelly..”, Miff reminded Samiz. Samiz sighed and they both together walked back to the woods.

“Back already? There’s five more minutes left! And where’s the ladder?”, Nuez kept questioning them.

“It’s in Miss Fin’s house”, Miff replied.

“And the keys are with Kelly”, Samiz added.

“We both came back to get the *keys*”, the twins said together at the same time.

“Well, let me go alone! Since I know her house probably better than you. Davey! You can come with me to carry it”, Kelly ranted and Davey followed her as they trotted through the woods to get to her house. They both reached Miss Fin’s house.

She unlocked her house’s door and went inside, looking around.

“Now where in the wide, wide, wide, wide, WIDE world is this ladder?”, she muttered.

“In here!”, Davey suddenly called from somewhere. Kelly followed her voice and found Davey with the ladder rested on the wall.

“Hallelujah!”, Kelly cried, “after so....long! We found this!”

She began to stroke the ladder with her finger when Davey poked her shoulder.

“How about we take it instead drooling for this inanimate pet?”, Davey added, motioning Kelly to help her pick the ladder.

“Okay”, Kelly quietly replied and they both carried the ladder. When they were half-way, a noise suddenly erupted causing Kelly to scream full-time.

“Where in the hell is that stupid noise coming from?”, Davey asked herself.

Kelly felt her pocket keep vibrating.

“Oh!”, she said picking the stopwatch from her pocket, “it’s just the stopwatch”.

They both reached to their crew wordlessly, dragging the ladder to them.

Chapter 16: The Plan

Miff took the ladder from Davey and Kelly and presented it to Nuez.

“What are we gonna do with it?”, she asked him.

“Just rest it on the side of the tree”, he answered and Miff did.

“And..that’s it! Just climb it”, instructed Nuez who was the first. Instead of climbing he flew to the top of the tree.

“Um...”, Davey hesitated, “where’s the portal?”

“Of course!”, Nuez suddenly exclaimed, “how could I be *that* stupid?”

He glanced at the piece of paper which he was holding in his hand all the time.

“It says only President Birdlie can do that”, he read as his face fell.

“Who’s President Bird-“, before Miff could complete her question Nuez quickly explained in all breath:

“He’s the president of Birdlie; of course and he rules all type hocus pocus birds including budgies. Oh! And one more thing, stop questioning me or else I will give you the Birdlie’s History book to read! And bla bla bla bla!”

Miff simply rolled her eyes.

“So what will we do now?”, Kelly asked.

“That’s it!”, Nuez suddenly face-palmed himself causing all eyes on him, “I think we should go to his room! There’s a slight chance we can find something there. Though I think they have already packed most of their stuff. But there’s a chance”.

They all nodded and followed Nuez inside the building.

Nuez slammed open President Birdlie's door with impatience and scrambled through the drawers, wanting to find something. Much of the room was empty, except the drawers.

It was a big room, but budgies were small. So they only conquered a corner of it.

"Hey!", called Nuez to everyone, "I think I found something!"

Everybody stared at Nuez who was flying high with a paper in his beak.

"This", he pointed one wing at the paper, "is President Birdlie's plan draft. It has a visualization of what he planned in mind".

He explained further, "It says that they are in a basement in an abandoned location. It's name is "BUOI Inc.". The building is considered to be in a deserted location with no fowl proof of anyone owning it".

"And?", Miff added.

"That's that", Nuez answered, but he did look excited.

"Now where's the location?", Miff asked.

“Not to worry, I know it. I am great at finding locations. After all, I heard two budgies talk about it too. So just follow my lead”, he explained.

They all nodded except Kelly.

“How many miles do we have to walk?”, she inquired without thinking.

“We will see”, replied Nuez as they walked outside, following Nuez

Chapter 17: Plan A

Savy was getting bored minute by minute. And Linzo wasn't helping any matters.

“What will happen to us? Will we live like this for the rest of our lives?”, she demanded.

“No you won't”, Linzo answered, “you will live here until we trust you two, then, by the command of President Birdlie, you may as wish to leave”.

“But what will happen when you don't trust us? We haven't done a crime. And anyways, why could humans from Earth will find out this world? And why aren't we to roam around

freely by ourselves?”, Savy kept questioning Linzo.

“Just look upon the last reply I just said”, Linzo added boringly.

“But the last reply you said was, “Just look upon the last reply I just said”!”, Savy repeated Linzo’s words goofily, imitating his voice. He sighed.

Tavy was alone because Canny went to do a job. His cage was quite close to of Savy’s but in separate rooms. Tavy wondered if it was because two birds could be quite a handful to watch or maybe because they thought if they separated the birds they couldn’t plot a plan to escape. Because good plans come from teamwork.

But for Tavy, it was easy to live in solitude for he was introverted. That explained he reckon hated small talk.

He thought of a plan to escape. He may be like the other prisoners, but he believed in trying. Even though it may have been impossible, but he believed in the word “possible” ever since he was a fledgling.

He immediately began to visualise his plan in his hand.

Ok, he began thinking in his mind, so...we might first escape this cage and meet Savy. She could easily distract since she's a more experienced flyer than I am. And what will I do in the mean time? Wait! I first have to hatch a plan to get out this cage, then that will follow. So how do I get out of this hey-hole? I think I should first walk around so I can calculate exactly what are my chances....

He began looking around the cage, trying to find some sort of a big opening. The only one was a door but it was locked. He tried opening it. If Savy was here, she could have it done less than thirty seconds. But, unfortunately, her cage was stronger than of Tavy's, mainly because she had strong guts to bite things.

Tavy sighed, before he began singing. Singing was sort of his talent. He mellowed a sad tune but was interrupted by the cheering of a voice.

“That was marvellous!”, and the owner of the voice and came into Tavy's view. He gasped.

“President Birdlie?!”, he bellowed in confusion.

“Yup”, he answered casually, “that’s right”.

Tavy simply ignored him and kept quiet.

“Why are you quiet?”, demanded President Birdlie.

Why am I quiet? Why am I quiet?! Really? Do I have something to say? So why not keep quiet?

“Why are you snoopy?”, Tavy remarked back.

“I am your ruler! Show some respect!”, he replied back with a disappointing tone.

“Respect?”, Tavy snarled, “if you want respect then treat others with respect!”

But said President Birdlie ignored him back and moved on his business.

Now Tavy was gonna have some peace. He focused on his thinking skills and observed the cage.

Maybe I should practice trimming my beak like Selemandra too, he thought, that way, I can open the cage.

He looked around again. There was not much in the cage except a bowl of seeds, another bowl filled with fruit pieces of bananas,

apples, peaches and grapes. There was another bowl for the vegetables which contained vegetables pieces of cucumber, carrots and tomatoes. And lastly on his food list was a bowl of clean fresh water. Though this bowl was bigger in depth than the rest of the bowls.

All these bowls lined up in the corner from the cage. For furniture, he simply had a normal bed, a table and two or three toys to do obstacles. Finally, there was another table with drawers and a chest that contained some pens, papers, board games, a voice recorder, a giant puzzle book, some old classic bird novels, a textbook of the bird's history, a stack of magazines and some sweets. It was as though before Tavy was captured, someone spied on him to find his favourite type of objects.

Tavy actually liked this room, but he needed his budgie partner, namely *Savy*, with him.

And then, of course, there was the door. Tavy tried to unlock the lock but it won't budge.

He sighed. That's when he heard fluttering of wings and before he could look up, Canny came.

“Sorry my job took long enough. Curse that eagle who literally turned over my construction!”, she explained while catching her breath as she landed in front of Tavy's cage.

Wait! Tavy thought as his eyes sparkled, this is the right moment! I can play pretend and ask her to replace my bowl water with cold water! I might distract her by talking then she will forget to lock the cage when she is going to fetch water! I can escape like that! And for plan B, I could simply escape when she opens the cage, I will distract her by saying, “Look at the ghost behind you!” And when she will look around, I will have the time to escape! Perfect!

“Please, Canny!”, Tavy suddenly pleaded, pretending, “can you replace my water please? I need it cold”. Even though his water was perfectly fine, he wanted Canny to replace it with cold water, but in reality, he wanted to escape.

“Of course”, she replied. Tavy wanted to go with the plan B because it seemed easier and because he didn’t wanted to make small talk.

As she nearly opened the cage, Tavy pointed out:

“Look! Someone’s behind you! Over there!”

“Nice try”, Canny smirked, “sorry! But I am clever then you think!”

She quickly closed the door of the cage, now flying somewhere. Tavy has a shoveled expression on his face as he sat down. Some time later questioned himself, “Why was I born?”

Chapter 18: Plan B

Savy thought for a plan. But unlike Tavy, she wasn’t used to thinking. Plus, she only knew how to take action quickly, not thinking.

She walked around her cage. It was stronger than of Tavy’s, so there was a zero chance of escaping for her. Plus, the authorities already knew she was very sneaky and clever. So they had to put extra measures for her.

Unlike Tavy, she didn't actually had too many objects to occupy herself into. She already knew Linzo wasn't a part of other budgies so he was the only chance of escape.

"Linzo?", she inquired him who was just guarding the cage.

"Yes?", he question-answered.

"You said you were neutral? Does that means you're are not a part of those budgies?", she asked.

"I think so. I am really not a part of these budgies. I just came for a job. That's all", he answered.

"So that means can you let me escape?", she asked further.

"I think so not. President Birdlie especially told me to watch over because you were the cleverest parrot in Birdlie", he said.

"But can't I escape? Look, I haven't done any crime!", she yelled.

"But that doesn't change the fact that I will lose my job if I let you", he argued back.

"But you said you were neutral!", she exclaimed.

“And because my job’s like that”, he simply stated.

“Then you’re are not nuetral”, she said, smirking. She thought she might fool him and escape like that by talking him out of it.

“Of course I am!”, he exclaimed angrily.

“Then prove it”, she added while crossing her wings on her chest.

Linzo went to towards the door of the cage while Savy kept chanting, “Prove it! Prove it! Prove it!”

He was slowly about to unlock the door when Canny arrived who shouted.

“STOP!”, she yelled rushing over to Linzo who had gone mad.

She shouted so much that Linzo suddenly came to realization and put his wings over his ears.

“Are you crazy?!”, Canny ranted, “Do you have any idea what you were just about to do? Glad I passed by or else you could have Savy out!”

Linzo just kept quiet. Now Savy was feeling bad for him to get yelled at.

After finishing up her yelling routine, Canny set off.

“I am sorry!”, Savy apologized, “I am sorry for fooling you, ya know”.

“Don’t be”, answered Linzo, “besides, I was the fooled one here! I could have known better then to follow your words”.

“It’s just that I want to see Tavy”, Savy replied sadly.

“Tavy? Wait! You can see him. I will instruct Canny to bring him here”, Linzo said and flew off to find Canny.

Meanwhile Tavy was sitting there, bored.

“Can’t I see Savy?”, he asked Canny.

Before Canny could reply, there was the fluttering of wings.

“Wait!”, Linzo replies, flying towards Canny, “Savy wants to see Tavy”.

“Oh”, was all Tavy could say before his cage was carried on a trolley and moved towards Savy. They could be in separate cages, but only for fifteen minutes. Canny explained all this to Tavy while they were dragging his cage.

Linzo flew back to Savy, also explaining the same rules that Canny had said to Tavy.

“Tavy!”, Savy joylessly exclaimed as she saw Tavy.

“Savy!”, (Note the sarcasm) Tavy sarcastically exclaimed seeing Savy.

“We will leave you two to consult among yourselves”, Canny said as she and Linzo flew away.

“So?”, Savy was the first one to start,
“whassup?”

“Wassup? I thought you got better. Besides I tried to escape by fooling Canny to look around for that ghost when I asked her for cold water but then she smirked, saying she wasn’t an easy fool”, Tavy kept explaining.

“Same here!”, she exclaimed, relating to him,
“I also fooled Linzo to prove that he was neutral! Until Canny came stopping him. If it wasn’t for Cans, I could have had damn escaped in the first place!”

“So what are we gonna do? We only have fourteen minutes more”, Tavy said with realization.

“Fouteen minutes! We got to think quickly to escape this place”, Savy spoke, but she kept her voice low because she knew the birds may be hiding somewhere.

“How about we trying hitting their heads when I ask them to fetch something? When they could be about to open the cage I could hit them with a book!”, Tavy whispered.

“I have to give you a medal for that one!”, winked Savy but then she turned serious, “but we go to have a Plan B too”.

“You suggest that. Sorry, but I already had a thinking hangover. And, of course, for your information, there are thirteen minutes and 40 seconds left”, Tavy remarked back in a whispery tone.

“I don’t have one”, quietly replied Savy which was quite odd to Tavy.

“Then how are we gonna get out?”, Tavy slowly asked.

“Ain’t sure”, Savy simply replied.

“That is, I guess, will end our remaining minutes. But please try the plan I just said. It may work..”, Tavy spoke.

“You’re are right. We can always try”, Savy quietly said.

“I guess it’s final”, Tavy agreed until they began talking about the usual Birdlie things.

“Time’s up”, spoke a serious voice until Canny and Linzo emerged from the side door.

“See you then”, Tavy said before turning back and commanded Canny to take him back.

They arrived back and Tavy began thinking the plan.

Alright, he thought in his head, since my Plan A and Savy’s Plan B didn’t worked, I will call this plan, “Plan C”.

He rested for a bit before getting ready for the great ordeal. He had a feeling in gut telling that this was going to work fine.

Chapter 19: Plan C

“Wait!”, Tavy exclaimed in astonishment, “You’re Nuez’s younger sister?!”

“Yep”, quietly replied Canny who wasn’t surprised to see Tavy surprised.

“I have met Nuez, as a matter-of-fact”, Tavy added.

“You have?”, Canny asked.

“Yeah”, Tavy wordlessly answered.

“Well then”, she replied, “you might as well had become sort of friends because you look the type to become his friend”.

Friends? Tavy asked himself in confusion.

He had to admit it - maybe Nuez just had DID (Dissociative Identity Disorder) which he misunderstood.

Tavy suddenly asked for more books because he wanted to work out his “Plan C” while she was gone.

“Umm....can you fetch more books?”, Tavy asked.

“Alright”, she agreed and went to get more books.

Tavy searched around for a heavy book. Though, he hated to admit, he felt a bit guilty for hurting a bird, especially on the head. But that was he had to do to escape. He searched the chest and finally found a big dictionary.

He waited for Canny to come back. It was some while he heard the fluttering of wings and Canny came in his sight.

Canny opened the cage and that's when Tavy quickly flew and threw the book on her head but he quickly picked up the book before she passed out. He flew outside the cage, excited that his plan just became successful.



He began flying around the rooms to quickly find Savy. Once he came across the room, he hid behind the wall and peeked through the door to see if Linzo was there or not. His heart was thumping loudly in his chest because he feared that someone might pass by and catch him.

To his surprise, he didn't found Linzo! He opened the door fully and found Savy to be sleeping. He flew next to the cage and whistled loudly causing Savy to wake up. She slowly opened her eyes and screamed.

“YOU ARE FLYING!”, she yelled, her eyes going wide.

“Yes. I. Am”, Tavy muttered, trying to unlock Savy’s cage.

“How do I unlock this prison?”, he quickly asked Savy because he had a feeling she knew her cage better.

“Um...I think you’re supposed to slide the lock rightways”, she responded nervously because she feared they might get caught.

Tavy did as Savy told him. He slid the lock rightways.

“Look!”, he cried as Savy hopped out of the cage opening her wings, “we did it!”

“*You* did it”, Savy corrected.

“But we gotta escape this place fast!”, Tavy reminded and they both began flying out of the room.

“Where’s the exit?”, Savy questioned.

“Usually, exits, I think in Birdlie, are right downstairs, you have to go straight and we might find it”, Tavy answered.

They quickly flew downstairs. Since Savy was the second best flyer next to Nuez, she had no problem in being afraid of being caught. But Tavy had a problem - he was usually close to average as a flyer.

They made it to downstairs just in time because the everyone was to lanch. Tavy knew it because he just passed by a schedule attached on the wall.

They were so close to the exit, in a dreamy state - but it was all interuppted from some familiar voice.

Savy screamed again as she saw President Birdlie standing there emotionlessly.

Tavy sighed. *Why does this always happens to me?* He complained in his head.

“Alright!”, President Birdlie asserted, “what’s going on in here?”

“Don’t lock me in a jail with nasty parrots!”, Savy suddenly pleaded. Tavy was surprised to see her pleading because she was usually the bird with the fire in her. But today, he was not seeing any of this.

“And Tavy? What do you have to say?”, President Birdlie questioned curiously (though, it was more like a command).

“Nothing”, Tavy quietly responded.

“Then get back to your cages”, he replied in a serious tone.

Not saying a word, Savy nudged Tavy to follow her to their cages.

“Plan C failed”, Tavy said to Savy as they went back to their cages.

Tavy pulled up to his cage, and got inside. Canny who was sitting here doing nothing in particular. In fact, she was distracted by reading so that was a bonus for Tavy to get in the cage quickly. He stayed for hours, long in his cage. He was getting bored by now. That’s when something odd happened.

Chapter 20: The Mouse

The crew followed Nuez from behind. Nuez guided them through the woods, while not lifting his eyes from the map once. Miff

thought that if he kept doing that, he won't know where he could be going.

"Don't you have to see we are going into the right path? It looks like you just care about the map", Kelly demanded. Miff was surprised to see that she had the same thoughts as her.

"Yeah..I know", he emotionlessly replied staring at the map. Though he *pretended* to stare at the map. Originally he was daydreaming about something else:

He and Savy sat down on the picnic sheet laid in front of them. He fixed his hat, the usual accessory he wore everytime. He picked the basket and took out a bag of seeds, staring at Savy. He laughed nervously which was something you don't actually see him do. Savy laughed too instead of giving her usual remarks.

"How are you?", Nuez asks about her health while she simply mouthed a "fine".

"Let's eat", he said, as Savy began diving into the bag of seeds Nuez gave her, while he simply watched her as she ate.

Nuez smiled and looked at the magical surrounding around them. They were in a

garden with bright colors all over the place. He stood there for a moment, his heart melting.

He took a rose out of the basket and laid it on Savy's head.

Savy wordlessly looked around, herself being nervous.

"No need to be nervous", Nuez calmly added, staring lovingly at Savy's eyes. He was about to lean further for....

"Nuez!", Davey yelled, shaking him out of his daydream.

"We have been calling you for more than a decade and you took ages to bring your attention!", Kelly said sternly.

"Oh! Right", Nuez exclaimed with realization. He looked at the map again, reading it this time.

"Keep going straight", he commanded.

They kept going straight for ages until they came across two paths.

"Turn left", Nuez instructed, looking at the surroundings. They turned left. As they walked

, the soles of their shoes touched the grass. Suddenly a small, squeaky voice, squeaked.

“Wait!”, Miff exclaimed in a hurry, “did you heard that squeak?”

“Don’t fret on some squeak. Keep going”, Nuez interrupted.

A mouse appeared sitting on the grass.

“What’s a mouse doing here in the woods?”, Samiz asked to nobody in particular.

“Just go!”, Nuez exclaimed in irritation.

But the mouse was in there way, and nobody had the guts to touch a mouse.

Nuez groaned and shouted loudly causing the mouse to keep squeaking.

“Well, we can always go over it”, Kelly replied.

“Are you crazy?!”, Davey exclaimed, horrified of the idea to go over it.

“We have no other choice”, Nuez suddenly said.

“Why can’t we just shoo it away?”, Miff asked.

Davey tried sprawling her hands out, waving them at the mouse, expecting it to run away.

The mouse didn't. Instead it squeaked louder.

“SQUEAK! SQUEAK! SQUEAK!”

The mouse kept squeaking.

“Can someone stop this noise?! It's giving me a headache!”, Nuez exclaimed.

“Sorry, just can't”, Kelly added hopelessly.

“We can always turn back...wait! Miff, don't you keep birdseeds in your pocket?”, Davey replied with a hopeful look.

“Yeah I do. But why could it make the mouse turn away?”, Miff curiously questioned.

“You're are giving me lunch?!”, Nuez's eyes widened at the sight of Miff producing the bird seeds in a small lime-yellow colored container.

“Lunch!”, Nuez's eyes stared at the container greedily, trying to flying towards to it.

“Not for you”, Miff quickly said and turned to Davey, handing it to her who took it and secured it with her hands.

“Why....?”, Nuez asked sadly.

“Because she thinks the mouse will be distracted by food”, Kelly explained for Davey.

“Distracted?”, Nuez asked. “I don’t think so”.

He tried to reach for the container again when it slipped off Davey’s hands and the contents spilled all over the grass.

“Look!”, Davey exclaimed pointing at the mouse who ran towards the seeds and began to sniff them.

Davey nodded to Kelly and each of them began to set off at once.

“Thank god that voice didn’t gave me a headache”, added Nuez as he flew, following the directions from the map.

“Yeah, you’re right”, agreed Samiz.

“So what’s next?”, Miff asked.

“Let me see...”, responded Nuez.

Chapter 21: Rain, rain, go away

“Honestly, I hate mud”, Miff said to herself, as they looked at a muddy puddle. It wasn’t that wide or long.

“How do we cross this?”, Kelly says pointing to the muddy puddle. She looked at it curiously, trying to figure out how to deal with the situation.

“I know what are we to do!”, Nuez exclaimed with sarcasm in his voice, “you can leave me and I will rescue them myself”.

Kelly rolled her eyes.

“How about we come with you? You might need a hand too”, she said back.

“No I don’t”, he shortly replied.

“Can someone advice me on this?”, Miff demanded, pointing at the puddle boringly.

“Well, we can jump”, Davey indicated.

“Right! We *can* jump that high, can’t we?”, Kelly asked. She looked at the puddle. It didn’t certainly looked like the type to jump across. But if they did jump that high, they could however make it.

“Let me try....”, Miff hesitantly tried to jump across the puddle as high as she can. She closed her eyes tightly, all was going in slow motion as though she will never reach the end. She felt muddy water on her foot. And

she didn't felt the ground at all as she expected to.

"Miff!", Davey called as Miff hit the muddy water, getting mud up to her ankles. She felt her foot sinking deeper into the mud.

"Hey!", she shouted with wide eyes looking at her attire, as she began sinking into the mud.

"Save her!", Davey fearfully shouted to nobody.

That was when it began to rain. It started with small raindrops and soon it grew heavy.

"Rain? Why did it had to start at this time!", Miff groaned in irritation. She pointed to herself and muttered an "Uh....".

"Oh!", states Samiz, finally realizing the state of Miff.

Samiz went closer towards the puddle and caught a hold of Miff's hand.

She tugged her back with all her might.

"Is this mud or glue?", Miff joked as she was slowly getting out as Samiz began to pull her out harder.

As she was nearly done getting out, her toe to get out of mud, Samiz suddenly left hold of her hand and Miff again splashed down in the mud, sinking further.

“Hey!”, Miff angrily shouted, waving her arms like a bird as though it will help her fly and get out of the puddle.

“Are you crazy, Samiz?”, Davey asked suddenly and rushed over to help Miff.

“Hey, I couldn’t hold any longer! Don’t blame me...”, Samiz responded slowly.

“So we just let her go? Never!”, Davey added and tried to get Miff out. She pulled her back with all her might until she was back to right up.

“Thanks”, Miff thanked her and glared at her twin sister, Samiz, for not saving her.

“Alright. We are going. NOW”, Nuez replied firmly, nudging them to follow him as he flew over trees.

“But....”, Kelly interrupted, “it’s raining....”.

“Raining? So what?”, he asked impatiently.

“Well, to be honest, we could have our shoes muddy and we couldn’t want those Birdlie

inhabitants to be suspicious, can we?”, she said.

“We can always take ‘em off”, he added.

“And of course, Miff’s clothes are dirty too”, Davey added.

“The mud will dry just fine”, Nuez answered in the complaint.

“And what about the plan?”

“What plan?”

“The plan to save “The Missing Budgies”; a.k.a “Tavy and Savy”?”

“Don’t worry about the future”.

“But it always comes in advance if we have something planned out”.

“Not to me”.

“But to us..”.

“Fine!”, Nuez agreed snappily.

“Yay! So I had a carefully, fully, crafted out plan from the start when we left!”, Miff says with enthusiasm and presented a piece of paper from her pocket.

Chapter 23: Plan-sters

As Miff took the ball of crunched paper out of her pocket, everyone wondered wheather it was her tomorrow's expired to do list that she crumbled it into a ball or a complex mind-map of their plan.

“Let’s be plan-sters”, she joked, explaining she didn’t meant “pranksters”,

She uncrumbled the paper and straightened it with her hands. Everyone waited for a long time for her to get to explain the plan.

“Here’s the plan”, she announced with enthusiasm in her voice and expression and pointed to the poor-straightened paper.

“How did you made the plan in a second?”, asked Samiz curiously.

"See, when we found New-", Miff was cut off by Nuez.

"It's NUEZ!", he shouted.

"OK, OK...", Miff assured, "so when we found new-Nuez, and when you were going out, I sneaked in. But I just said I was making lunch for you all before leaving to excuse myself and I drew out a plan!".

"A plan....so, what is *it* about?", Davey asked. She showed the paper one by one to everyone.

Miff's Plan to rescue Savy and Tavy

- first, we reach the place
- then Nuez goes in, but first, he tries to search the place for any windows. If they aren't any, he can roll a dice; if it's one, two, three, or any number, he can go to estimated storey of the place. Which means if he gets two, he will fly to the second storey of the place
- then he tries to sing, which Tavy can hear; if his luck worked, he might end up getting to the right storey where Tavy and Savy and kept and they can guide him later on
- And woala! You have Savy and Tavy, but you gotta have luck if you want this to work!

"Very creative", Nuez quietly commented sarcastically.

“I knew it!”, Miff exclaimed to herself, misunderstanding Nuez’s reply.

“Luck? Really? How exactly are we gonna get that?”, Nuez kept asking.

“Lately, luck has *been* over our side”, Kelly told, “if we didn’t found Nuez, we couldn’t know where Miss Fin went!”

“Hey! Speaking of her, where is she?”, Miff suddenly said with realization.

“Dunno. Where is she, anyway? Nuez? Do you have any idea where is she?”, Kelly asked Nuez.

“Probably our for a walk”, he replied boringly, wondering who even *was* Miff Fin.

“See? I never thought a walk took a day...”, Samiz said with sarcasm.

“Who is she anyway? Another normal human?”, Nuez asked, curiosity for the first time sounding in his voice.

“She’s Kelly’s aunt”, Miff answered.

“No need to worry. I think she really just went for a holiday. I guess”, Kelly tried to assure herself with positive thoughts.

“How much to walk?”, Miff asked with tiredness.

Chapter 23: Nearly There....

“Nearly there”, Nuez answered, looking at the map again.

“So, I asked, exactly how much minutes?”, Miff boringly clarified.

“About 20, I guess. Not too bad”, he answered again with a neutral tone.

“How many minutes have we walked?”, Miff questioned again.

“About thirty-five minutes”, Kelly added, looking at her watch. Her watch had a built-in torch-light making it very handy in dark times.

“We can take a rest...”, Davey suddenly suggested causing the crew to look up at her.

“And why do you speak up so many suggestions?”, Miff dumbly asked, crossing her arms over her chest.

“Oh! These are suggestions, not commands. It’s not necessary to follow them and you ignore them if you want”, Davey defended for herself.

“Alright. We gotta reach on time”, Samiz interrupted.

“Yep”, agreed Miff, walking a bit slowly then others.

“How about we play some game....”, Samiz hesitated, “I spy with my little eyes? Anyone?”

“I spy with my little eyes something starts with “I””, Nuez began.

“In the woods, maybe an....insect?”, Samiz guessed.

“No, it’s “idiot”. And we have plenty of those here, aren’t they?”, Nuez corrected with venom.

“I spy with my *big* - no, *medium* eyes, something starts with “T””, Kelly gave.

“Tinkerbelle?”, Miff joked, “we are in the woods, there ought to be one. You know - in your heads”.

“No”, Kelly replied.

“Trees?”, Samiz asked.

“Nope”.

“Toys?”, Davey questioned.

“Do you see any toys that you say “toys” for?”, Kelly asked raising an eyebrow.

“Tin can?”, Miff gave another try pointing to a tin can in a lake.

“No! No! No!”, Kelly stomped, “It isn’t. Now do you really want to know?”

“Yes!”, Davey, Samiz, Miff all replied eagerly.

“Wait...isn’t it..”, Nuez began.

“TORCH!”, Nuez and Kelly shouted in sync.

“How the heck did you know?”, Kelly asked Nuez curiously.

“By chance”, he answered emotionlessly.

“My turn!”, Miff cried and gave her order:

“I spy with my *closed* eyes and so-“

“What is with this “close”, “big” and “medium” and not to forget “little” eyes?”, Davey interrupts.

“Nothing, so....”, Miff continued, “I spy with my closed eyes and something starts with...mmmm...yes! Starts’s with “A”!”

Nuez was the first to speak.

“Apple?”, he enquired pointing to an apple tree.

“No!”, she exclaimed.

“Air?”, Kelly asked, her eyes looking around.

“No!”

“Then what is it?”, Nuez asked giving up. He suddenly stood up, spreading his wings, fluttering his wings in excitement.

“Wait..!”, he cried, “it’s “Ant” isn’t it?”

“Yes!”, Miff nodded.

“We have never seen you so excited for games?”, Kelly began to question.

“Games like these provide me internal stimulation”, he explained, “I have enjoyed them ever since I was a fledgling”.

“Oh! Alright”, Kelly uttered, with fascination.

“Now how many minutes left?”, Miff demanded, breaking the excitement.

“10”, Nuez wordlessly answered.

“Let’s run instead of walk”, Miff added. And they began running, trying to catch up with each other. However, Miff was the slowest of them all. So they had to take breaks so she can catch up with them.

“Look!”, Miff yelled, “I see it!”

All looked up towards where Miff pointing was at what seemed an abandoned building. But it didn’t look that abandoned. There were many birds of all types surrounding it. There were ducks, hens, eagles, ostriches, seagulls, and many more including budgies.

Miff couldn’t outline that many birds, but she was able to see many types.

“Ok...”, Miff says, trying to act like their leader, “our plan”.

“This plan needs luck”, Nuez mutters, handing the plan Miff made for him.

“Let’s just look it at one more time”, Miff mumbled, the crew’s eyes on her.

“Nuez....you try to fly and search for any windows”, Miff commanded.

“And how exactly are we supposed to do that when there are thousands of birds?”, Nuez asked with venom lacing in his tone.

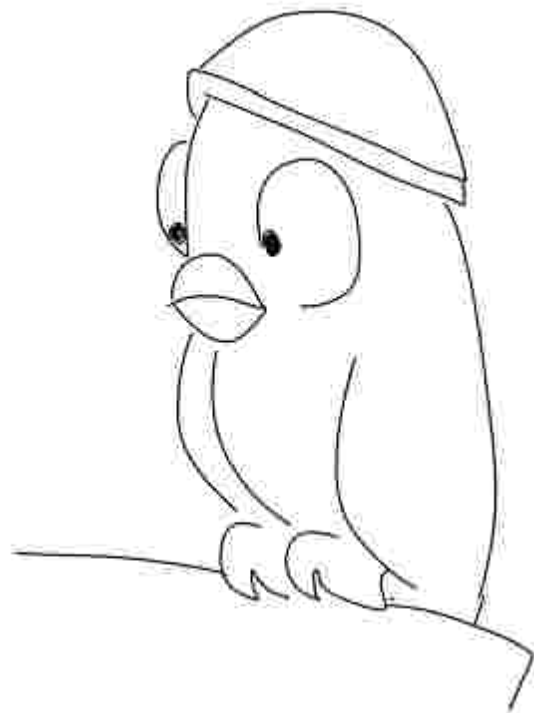
“Well...you could see it from far above”, Miff suggested.

“Okie dookie; if you ask me”, Nuez agreed but somewhere, inside, he knew he was gonna get caught. That was why he first waited for the birds to leave. And he knew they were gonna leave for lunch soon, because that was the exact time for Birdlie to have lunch.

As the birds which were outside, left for lunch, Nuez slowly flew towards the building.

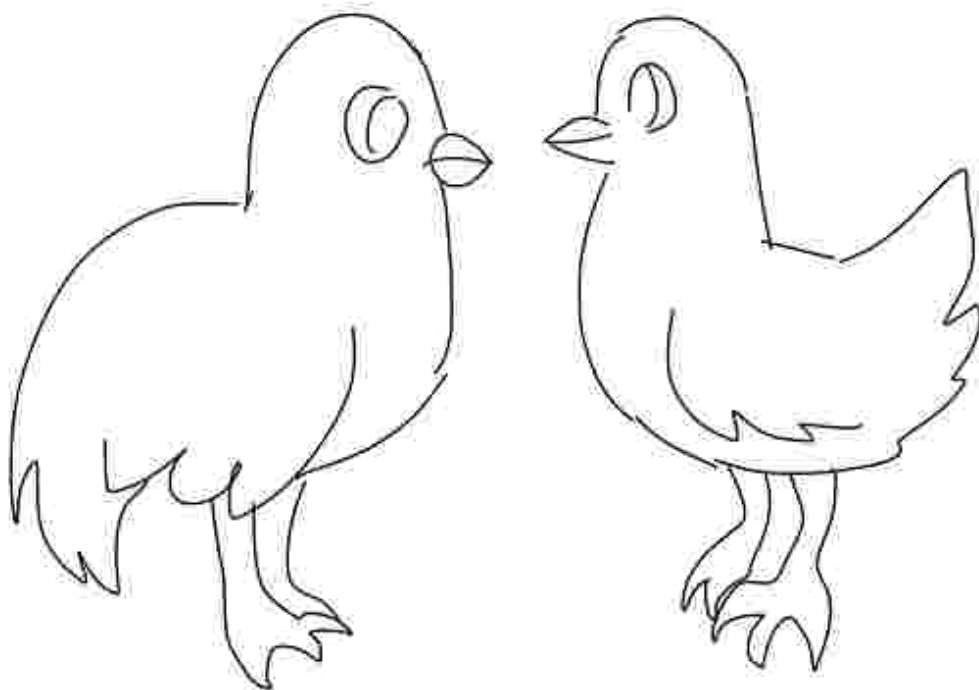
He was just about to reach the roof, where he intended on landing, when two hens, one dark brown and the other a light off-white color, chattily walked down to the building.

Nuez stared at them with wide eyes.



He heard some words along “Henny and Happenza, and “Back up gaurds””.

He assumed the brown hen was “Happenza” who appeared very quiet, and the other “Henny” who kind of appeared - *extroverted*.



He ignored them, but the truth was: he was *simply* scared of hens. He hated the thought of a hen marching on him accidentally. He didn't mind ducks who swam all day, he didn't mind the eagles who lived separately, he also didn't mind the ostriches which lived

separately too but he minded the hens because he feared that one day he couldn't know, and one could step or peck on him.

He slowly began to check all the windows. To his surprise, there was one.

He tried to sneak a peek to check if it was Tavy's or Savy's room so he could easily rescue them.

He glanced at the window, outlining a silhouette of a certain and *familiar* budgie.

"Tavy!", he hissed to himself, and kept looking as Tavy was in the cage, reading a book by himself.

"I got to save him", Nuez thought to himself. And that was when he changed to his other personality side. It seemed like his disorder often disturbed him a lot.

"W-where am I? And what is this place?", Nuez asked himself in confusion, having memory loss suddenly because of his sudden personality change.

He ignored the rest, and flew back into nowhere. He didn't know where he was flying to. He went to cool himself down.

Chapter 24: The News

Here Tavy was doing nothing but playing wordlessly with a book, tilting the pages.

“When will I get out of this hellhole?”, he muttered to himself, now sitting on the bed.

He began titling the pages of the book, trying to get his mind off of things by reading, but it didn't helped. Suddenly, his eyes moved towards the window. That's when he outlined Nuez's figure.

“Nuez!”, he cried, before Nuez went away from Tavy's sight.

“Oh shucks!”, Tavy complained, “I had that chance to escape! I think it must be his DID or something, maybe?”

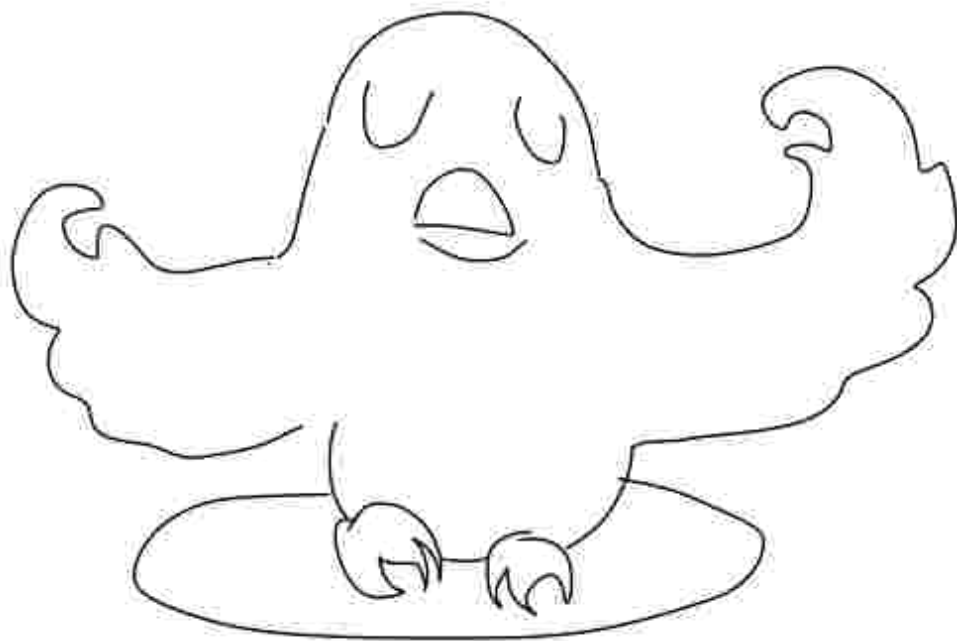
He tried to assure himself that Nuez will just change to his other personality in a matter of minutes, but that still didn't changed the fact he was wordlessly clueless about when Nuez changes his personality.

He continued playing with the pages of the book.

“Get me outta here...”, he slowly whispered to himself.

Savy, who just woke up after her 3rd one-hour nap this morning, began to eat bird seeds. Her eyes were half closed and she too tired to fly because she was feeling drowsy.

“Finished!”, Savy exclaimed to no one in particular as she finished the bowl of seeds. She excercised her wings a little so she could fly better. She put her bowl away and began doing her morning ritual.



She finished her exercising and walked towards the blanket laid down for sitting on. The small television was in front of her. She hesitated at first but finally turned it on by pecking her beak on the switch.

The bright colors of television surrounded Savy and the program showed an advertisement of the new birdseeds. She slowly pecked the “next” button, and the program switched to a newsbird talking about the current crises.

Savy emotionlessly watched the program, titling her head here and there, her eyes indicating curiosity.

She extended the volume a little to hear properly...

“A certain bird was caught in a camera 24 hours ago, looking at the window of Tonoko Ve Xesos”, the newsbird explained, pointing at the window which was Tavy’s room.

“Hey!”, Savy chokes suddenly, “i-isn’t t-that *his* room?!”

She moved closer towards the television, her eye pupils getting larger.

“The unknown bird is suspected to have been one of a spy’s sent by Mr Xesos. Mr Xesos is going to interview about this matter at 3:30 PM, today, at the BUOI Building”, the newsbird explained further.

3:00 PM?! Savy thought to herself, and today?!

She wordlessly switched off the television at once.

“In!”, she heard a voice say. She recognized it to be Linzo’s.

“Have you heard about the interview?”, Savy asked thinking she might get more details.

“God, no. I don’t watch TV”, he answered, but paused and began babbling, “why - what’s wrong? And what interview are you talking about?”

“Never mind”, she quietly replied, but she *really* did wanted to hear more details.

“Linzo?”, she called.

“What?”

“I think I was supposed to say that have you heard about the interview?”

“What interview?”

“I just watched television and the newsbird said there is going to be this interview with Tavy, questioning about a bird that got to his window yesterday and went away”.

“Yes, so?”

“I thought you could find more about it”.

“Alright - I will see”. And with that, he went away. Again.

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“Tavy!”, Canny shouted in an urgent tone, suddenly opening the door causing Tavy to jump and flutter his wings in fear.

“Tavy!”, she yelled again causing Tavy to smash an antique collection of cups.

“TAVY!”, she shouted louder this time causing Tavy to have pounding headache.

“*W-WHAT..?*”, Tavy hissed, emphasizing the what word.

“I think you just saw Nuez!”, she yelled.

“I know that already...”, he replied quietly as possible because his headache seemed to hit his head when speaking louder.

“I just said that there is going this interview and I need you to LISTEN to me!”, she yelled the word “Listen” louder than other words.

“Ok, ok..”, Tavy assures, trying to calm her down.

“But first - let me unlock this cage so we can discuss the plan properly”, Canny added, opening Tavy’s cage swiftly with one step.

“How did you do that....?”, Tavy asked, seeing impossible possible.

“Ok...”, she breathed as Tavy came out of the cage, reaching towards Canny.

“You. Do. Not. Say. The. Truth. In. The. Interview. Got it?”, she firmly replied.

“G-got it”, Tavy stuttered, his head pounding because of not taking a break.

“Good. Now we make up a made-up story for Nuez”, Canny states as she began explaining the story.

But Tavy’s head was turning into a massive headache.

Chapter 25: The Preparation

“Ready?”, Canny confirms.

“Ready, but lately I got this massive headache because you, apparently, didn’t give me even second to rest except my sleep time”, Tavy answered back.

“Ok, we will you some downtime for some time. Meanwhile, I should add some finishing touches”, she added, flying back to her preparations leaving Tavy alone. Tavy sat down on the red-colored rug.

Ok..., he thought to himself slowly, let’s speak up this one more time: my fake story. So apparently Canny told me to fake the story by answering in the interview that I had no idea what they were talking about. And lastly, if they become suspicious, I could always escape by running. But then again, the last part I just said wasn’t suggested by Canny. So if they do become suspicious, I might escape.

He marched towards his wardrobe. He just took his favorite scarf and wore it around his neck.

He also put a red simple hat with a darker shade colored pom pom stuck on the top of it. He finished with admiring his state in the mirror.

“Ready? Tavy?”, Canny sprung through the door, clarifying.

“Yes”, he simply stated.

“Aaaaalright....”, Canny extends the word “Alright”, “follow me”.

“Oh - ok”, Tavy hesitantly followed her as she flew out of the room and flew faster through large hallways.

Before Tavy could ask what time will it take to reach there, they had already reached outside.

“Outside? The meet will take *outside*?”, Tavy queers.

“Yep”, Canny responded popping the “p”.

“Will Savy be there?”, He qeers again.

“Yep”, she answered in the same manner.

They were in a yard. Canny guided him further when they reached there.

There were hundreds of types of birds. Though, Tavy miscounted them as about seventy.

The rest thirty were just chefs and servants. And of course - including President Birdlie.

The birds were all sitting in a cinema kind - of manner. Some had food with them.

“Is - i-is it really going to be *that* public?”, Tavy shakily replied, anxiety triggering him at the thought of holding an interview with seventy - no, seventy *one* birds. He thought that the interview could be just some posh style consisting of three or four important budgies in a simply designed living room. Now that he thought about it, his hopes died as soon as possible when he heard Canny’s answer to his question.

“Yes”, she replied in less than a second. The positive answer made Tavy trigger his headache back to him again. He immediately thought of other things. Things like.....*Savy!* He immediately began searching for her. But how could you search for her when there

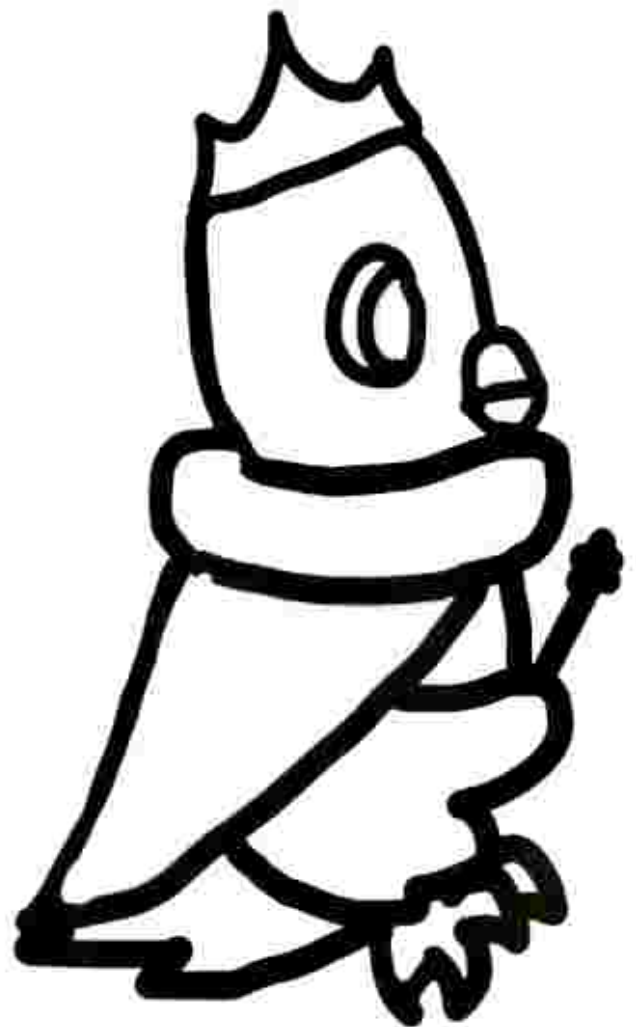
were more lutino parrots of her type in Birdlie then the other types such as the Australian budgie or the “Love Bird”?

He spotted her sitting on a chair, looking cocky as possible. She seemed to have the smirk clearly showing on her beak.

She's too badly confident, Tavy quotes in his head looking at the attire of Savy.

That was when he noticed what Savy was wearing...

She was wearing a yellow colored toy crown on the top of her tiny head. And a red rob which ends seemed to sprawl on the floor a little and had a furry ring at the neck. And to top of the crazy-queen look, she held a plastic wand with a star on top of it in her right wing. She looked either a prankster



or just looked like as though she was dressed for the Halloween. In fact; it didn't looked formal at all.

Tavy stared at her, open-mouthed.

This isn't Savy at all! he mentally shouted in his head. Canny, then nudged him to follow her until she lead him to the "center" place.

The "center" place was where the interview was going to be held. It was a high-level set up stage, and had chairs and a table. It was also called Middle.

Tavy took all in the sorroundings. He never expected the interview to be like this - at all.

It was when he spotted President Birdlie standing in the center there too.

"Mr. Xesos?", a voice replied, though, it sounded familiar.

"Yeah?", Tavy casually answered, wanting to get a bit distracted. He looked up and saw Linzo standing who had spoken his name.

"Miss Cenal is here to see you", he added formally, and he flew away to let Savy meet Tavy.

“Tavy!”, Savy happily shrieked doing a skip, her toy crown tilting a little from the sudden jump.

“Selemandra!”, Tavy spoke in a cheerful tone pretended feeling excited.

“I thought this interview was going to be some simple gathering of important birds. Well, now we look at it, it isn’t”, she says with a grin, catching Tavy by surprise. She rarely grinned except from smirking!

“Yep”, Tavy answered, not hearing the full words of her as he was already distracted by her grin.

“So - when is it gonna start?”, asked Savy.

“10:45 AM, it’s 10:17 right now”, Tavy answered again, remembering how Canny told him the timings. They didn’t told Savy because she didn’t had to participate.

“We still have about...wait - let me count”, Savy hesitated while counting in her mind.

“26 minutes, including the time that just passed now”, Tavy answered for her.

“Oh”, Savy wordlessly added thinking how Tavy got the answer that quickly.

“Got it from that clock”, Tavy said pointing to the clock hung on the wall of the building seeing Savy’s confused expression.

“So what are we gonna do?”, she questioned.

“Eat the food?”, Tavy suggested, pointing the table that was covered with all sorts of food for birds.

“Yes!”, she excitedly agreed, “let’s dig in”.

They flew slowly towards the food table. Savy looked at the options greedily.

She began munching on the most expensive bird seeds.

“We don’t always get to eat luxury dinners. So munch in the bird seeds first!”, Savy added, eating the bird seeds.

“Yes..”, Tavy hesitantly agreed, grabbing some bird seeds too.

Soon they are most of the food, when Tavy checked the time. He had been checking the time every five minutes. He looked at the clock and it read 10:39 AM. He got up and nudged Savy to get ready. He got ready himself, making sure he revised the made-up

story well. He recalled it one more time in his head and flew up with Savy to the center.

“Let’s do thing thing!”, Savy exclaimed in determination totally misunderstanding that Tavy was actually assigned for the role.

“Uh..I have to do the “thing””, Tavy quietly added.

“Oh! Right!”, she suddenly said with realization.

“Let’s do it”, Tavy states, looking at the center. He quietly went at the back of it, the guards allowing him without saying a word. He followed the bird he just met, telling him to follow him.

“Here it is”, the bird replied, pointing at the yet-to-be-soon-open curtain.

Chapter 26: Mr Hounel

“Where is *he*?”, Miff questioned impatiently.

“I have no idea”, Samiz answered unknowingly.

“What is with this Nuez having tempers?”, Davey asked.

“I don’t know”, Miff states.

“Let’s search for him..”, Davey suggested slowly, walking slowly nudging everyone to follow her.

“Alright”, Samiz agreed, following everyone.

“Um..should we search closer to the building?”, Miff asked.

“Yep”, Davey said and they began to walk towards the building. The BOUI Building came closer in their sight. There were so many birds gathered around there and the crew hid behind a bush.

“Do we *really* have to go there?”, Samiz inquired, “when there’s practically the whole Birdlie!”

Kelly simply rolled her eyes, “You haven’t even seen Birdlie and here you are talking that half of it’s population is here”.

“Ok, that’s enough!”, Miff interrupted, “let’s just look around till we find something”.

Samiz did as she was told. She began searching around for something that could be

Nuez's evidence. She came across an odd looking tree with a very few leaves. She looked around until she saw a thing. A hat. She immediately recognized it to be Nuez's hat.

"Hey guys!", she called, "I found Nuez's hat!"

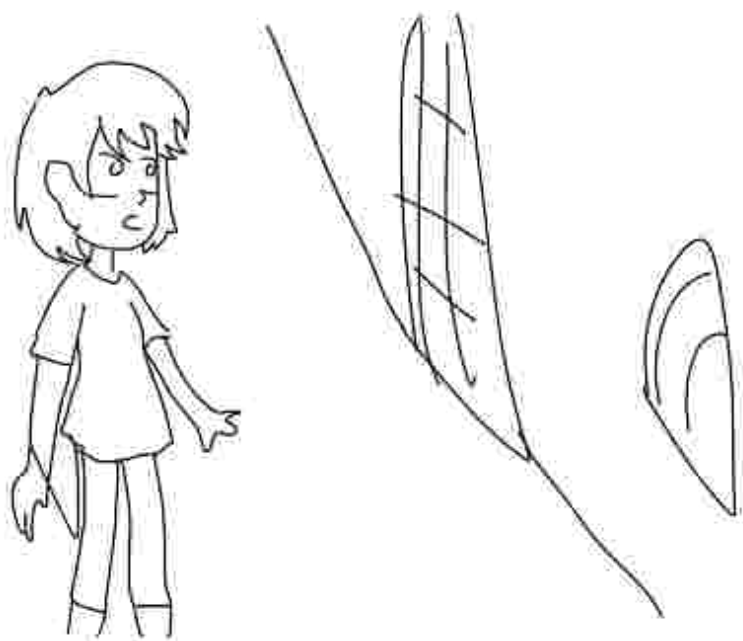
They all rushed over to see it. Miff was the first one as she picked the tiny dark-blue colored hat in her hands.

"I think he went probably this way..", Miff hesitantly replied and told them to follow her.

They walked for about ten minutes straight when they came to a part of BOUI building.

"Hey!", Miff exclaimed in astonishment, "this is where we were supposed to go!"

"I suppose this might be the backyard of that BOUI



Building?”, Samiz asked, staring at the back of the building, the abandoned part of it.

“Let’s get in!”, Miff exclaimed.

“Wait!”, Kelly called, “is it safe?”

“Not sure”, Miff answered dumbly.

“Well, it *is* quiet. So I see why not...”, Samiz added.

Miff hesitantly tried to reach the door. She opened and waved her hand to everybody to get inside.

“It seems safe”, she said, “and it *smells* safe too”.

“But it could be a trap”, Kelly added, examining her surroundings. It was a dark furniture-less room with nothing but a lamp light standing in the corner.

“Why could there be only a lamp light here?”, Miff asked, observing the strange room all around.

The daylight was enough to see for them. Miff walked around, when she felt her foot not hitting the ground and before she knew it, she tripped.

She landed on the floor.

“Ouch!”, she cried, “what th-“. She stared at the flight of stairs in front of her.

She quickly got up, shouting, “I found some stairs! I just found some stairs!”

Everyone ran towards her, looking at the stairs in front of Miff in astonishment. She got up and mouthed a “let’s go up there”.

Davey nodded in agreement and they began climbing the stairs. They seemed very old.

As they reached the top, Miff saw a door right in her face. There was no path or anything except the door on the second floor.

Miff knocked lightly on the door while everyone stood beside her, waiting for the answer.

“Can I help you?”, an old voice croaked out. The door soon opened. Miff seemed to hold her breath.

Out appeared an old light-green budgie, with yellow eyes. He wore a red cowboy hat on his head and looked quite old. He took one look at the crew’s face then screamed as hard as he could.

“R-real humans! I never thought humans were alive! I thought them to be extinct!”, he yelled and immediately shut the door behind him. All sorts of noises were heard, including a female parakeet’s too. Clattering of pots sounded as though there was a tournament match going up there.

Miff stared at Samiz and Samiz stared at her emotionlessly. Both the twins were left expressionless.

Miff cleared her throat catching Davey’s attention.

“Urrr...who were they?”, Davey questioned out of the blue. That was until they heard a noise inside the room. Probably some whisper.

“Don’t tell the “humans””, the female voice spoke and Miff got a bit offended, “that your name is Kansas Hounel!”

The voice more like hissed then whispered.

“Wait!”, Kelly exclaimed to Miff catching her by surprise, “that’s Nuez’s last name! And he wears a hat too! Is there a possibility that he is.....”.

“His father”, Samiz cleared for her boringly.

“Yep! But maybe he could actually know Nuez! He might give us information what is Nuez’s favourite place and we might search for him in there!”, Kelly slowly exclaimed excitedly.

“Oh! Yeah!”, Miff grinned, agreeing with Kelly.

“We gotta persuade them first”, Samiz added, clearing her throat.

“How?”, Miff inquired, her eyebrow twitching slightly.

“How? Well, I will show you how! We will just break down their door!”, Kelly spoke with enthusiasm.

“That’s rude!”, Davey defended.

“How are then we gonna find out where is Nuez?”, Kelly argued.

Davey and Samiz both seemed not in the pleasure of the idea. But Miff and Kelly already seemed to be making the plan complex.

“First of all: we don’t even know if he is actually Nuez’s father....”, Samiz tried to prove a point.

“But we do have evidence!”, Miff clarified.

“Let’s just focus on the plan...”, Kelly states calmly. But later she began knocking on the door aggressively.

“Nope. They are gonna think we have come to hurt them! You gotta knock lightly!”, Davey exclaimed in a temper.

“How about we pretend being some delivery guy so they believe and open the door?”, Miff smartly suggested.

“Right! I forgot. Birds eat seeds right? So, I think they could get an order of seeds”, Kelly said.

“Actually - budgies aren’t *that* stupid to believe to answer to a door when they haven’t even ordered anything”, Samiz added.

“How very smart”, Kelly sarcastically spoke.

Chapter 27: Nuez’s Parents

“Now what?”, Miff queers.

“Nothing.....”, Kelly responded hopelessly, putting her head in her hands.

“So let’s go back”, Samiz implied.

“I guess so...”, Miff hesitantly replied, following the crew but Kelly didn’t move.

“Don’t you wanna come?”, Miff interrogates Kelly.

But she didn’t answer. Instead, she got up emotionlessly, without saying a word and gave one last knock at the door. She had a serious exposition on her face. The door opened slightly.

“H-how?”, Miff stuttered in confusion, staring at the open door.

“Please don’t hurt us!”, the same voice cried.

“We are not here to hurt you. We are here for answers”, Kelly clarified, shaking her head getting a bit impatient.

The door opened widely, revealing the same budgie they met ten minutes ago. The budgie, “Mr Hounel” as Kelly assumes him to be because he seemed like the parent of Nuez, stared at them with wide eyes.

“W-who *are* you all?”, Mr Hounel suddenly asked getting the guts to do so finally.

“Humans!”, Davey answered cheerfully.

“No, silly. He asked for names”, Miff cleared to Davey, “and by the way, my name’s Miff Helison, and this is my twin Samiz”. She pointed to Samiz.

“Kelly Metina”, Kelly greeted, looking at the bird.

“Davey Massim”, Davey told her name. All the eyes were on the bird, waiting for the answer.

“Kansas Hounel”, he replied emotionlessly, observing the crew.

“Are you Nuez Hounel’s father?”, Miff questioned without thinking.

“Nuez? How did you know?!”, he exclaimed, his beak opening wide.

“Well, I guess we should tell you...do you mind inviting us in?”, Kelly asked politely as she could.

“You can tell me here...”, he hesitantly replied.

“Alright, Mr Hounel, we wanted to talk about Nuez”, Miff assuredly says.

“What about him? All I can do is give basic details”, he slowly spoke up, tilting his head down a little.

“Well, is that what you know is - you can tell us”, Miff stated quietly.

“Ok, if you insist”, he said and opened his beak but was interrupted by another budgie walking towards him from the house.

“Wait for me!”, a female voice exclaimed appearing at the doorstep. She was “Mrs Hounel”. She was a dark green parakeet with brown eyes and a serious expression.

“Alright....”, Mr Hounel took a deep breath, “Nuez’s full Name is Nuez Houle-“. He was cut off by Davey.

“We already know that!”, she exclaimed catching all the attention on her. She ducked her head a bit down in apologizing pose, “Uh. Sorry - you can continue!”, she said in a faster manner.

“So, when Nuez was younger, he was probably the fastest flyer in all of Birdlie”, Mr Hounel explained, his eyes shining like crockery white plates, light reflecting on them.

“And?”, Miff added.

“We all knew he was probably gifted. He could beat every race there was. He could fly faster than an eagle. He won many awards from races. He loved flying challenges. Although, later when he was turning older, he began having tempers at random times. One minute he could be humorous and the other minute he will suddenly have a temper for no reason. He even began forgetting things at random times - this caused a bit of problem in his races. And of course, I think you can see why you don't see him flying much faster right now. He could do that, but sometimes in the middle of them, he just gets some sort of memory loss. So that's that. And now we are thankful for PB to assign him a task”, he finished explaining. Everyone attentively listened to him.

“PB? Who's PB?”, Kelly came up with her question.

“Ah, PB is President Birdlie. We usually call him “PB”. He's the president of the whole bird industry. And he himself wrote the book of bird

history, of course”, Mr Hounel gave the details.

“So that’s that? Nuez just got memory loss problems or something else that made him not follow the plan?”, Miff tried to reason herself.

“I guess so”, Kelly quietly stated, then she turned to Mr Hounel, “do you have any idea where Nuez could *be*?”

The budgie just shrugged, to show he had no idea where he was.

“Well, we can just find him...”, Davey advised.

“Yeah, you’re right! We can find him”, Miff agreed then turned to Mr Hounel.

“I hope we will find you your son....”, she hesitantly said to him.

“Me too”, he nodded and the crew went down the stairs, bidding goodbye.

“So we will have to find Nuez, huh?”, Kelly added, as they stepped down the stairs, reaching to the end.

“Yup!”, Miff clarified.

“Alright, lets do this!”, Davey cheered.

Chapter 28: Nuez's Flying Instincts

Nuez looked around and observed his surroundings, his eyes blinking rapidly to show confusion in them.

“Where *am* I?”, he quietly asked himself, flying slowly towards a flower bush.

“And what am I doing here?”, he finally added to himself, trying to figure out the answer to his first question. He stared at the tree, his hat fell down from the sudden flight. It was some minutes after the crew had passed before Nuez could finally find it and put it back on. He tried to look around for some evidence as to find out where he was. He stared at the giant trees surrounding him. He flew higher up to a tree and tried to look above it to see the BUOI Building meeting his sight. He glanced at the birds. The center, as he already knew that it was a stage, was set up with audience surroundings it. He looked at the sight curiously, as a budgie with a coat and a medal ribbon appeared at the center. He

immediately recognized it to be “PB” as Nuez’s parents liked to call him.

Not having anything else to do better, he continued watching the show. President Birdlie, as he got on the stage, did a speech that Nuez was able to catch from far up in his place:

“Welcome, budgies! Today, the missing parakeets are being interviewed for a serious topic! One of the birds, Mr Xesos will get up on the center and will be asked questions about the bird that appeared yesterday in his window. So, we welcome Mr Xesos, up on stage”. And with that, some background music played.

Nuez blinked in confusion at this. *Mr Xesos* he thought to himself in puzzlement, *who’s he?*

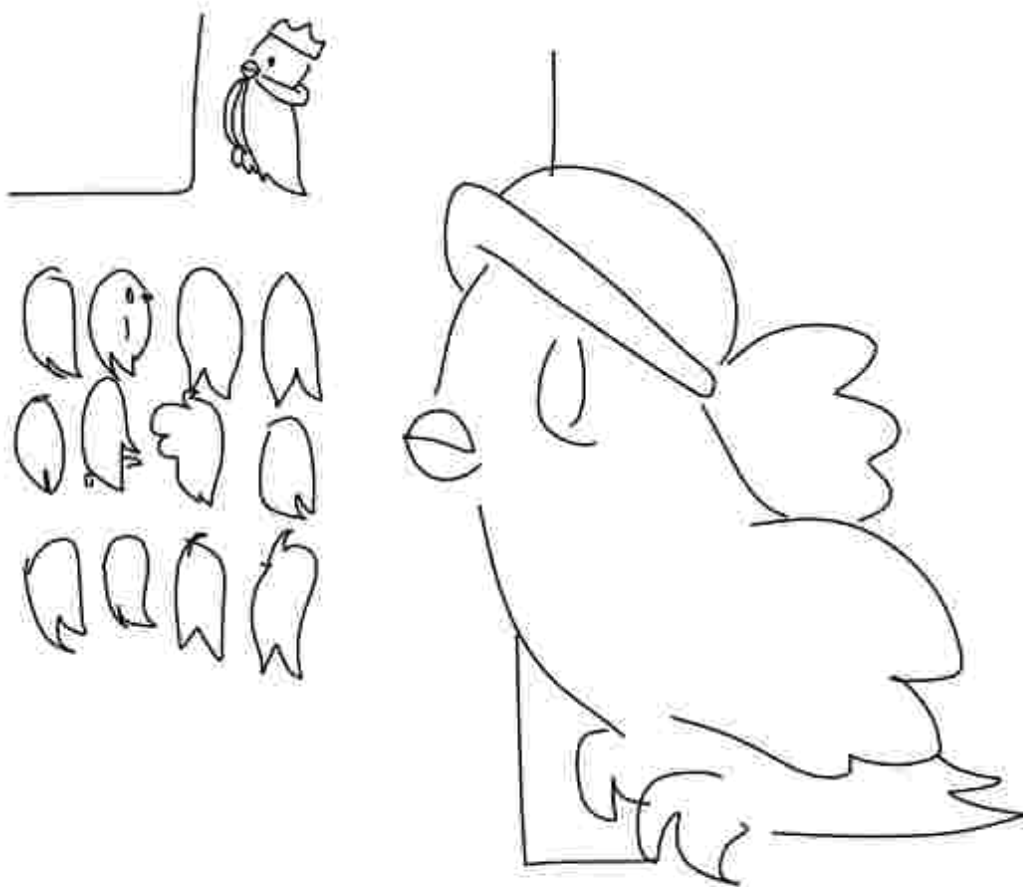
He looked as a familiar budgie went up on the stage. He gasped, clearly surprised by Tavy being there.

He felt himself even more confused when Tavy was being asked questions. Wanting to find out further, he attempted to get a bit near to get a good grip of the show presented in

front of him. He slowly flew, not wanting anyone to suspect some moving of feathers, and he set off near BUOI Building's wall, as he hid behind it. He thought no one could care passing by there since everybody could be so busy watching the interview.

Good, he complimented himself, now no one will catch me now and I will much nearer to watch.

He crouched a bit further, his head slightly in view to watch.



“So, Mr Xesos”, PB started to Tavy, “who was that bird yesterday at your window?”

Tavy seemed to hesitate before answering, “I-I, well, I...don’t know exactly what are you talking about”.

“Ummm...”, President Birdlie seemed to be thinking, “seems like you’re lying to us”.

“I-I’m not”, he stuttered.

“Then why are you stuttering?”

“I-I...am just nervous”, he replied in a whisper which Nuez could barely hear. Without thinking a second, he walked further so he could hear better but not caring about the consequences. He suddenly tripped on a twig and fell down in front of the audience!

Many budgies gasped as the familiar budgie (since Nuez was the fastest flyer in Birdlie, he was pretty famous), came into the audience’s sight. Nuez picked himself, running his shoulder and moaning in pain from the sudden fall. When he stood up, all the budgies seemed to be whispering with each other. He looked up and his beak fell open

when he saw what he did. He stared at the center, wide-eyed. He took a step behind, a bit afraid by now of the scene he had caused. Everyone stared at him and PB was the first one to speak up:

“Oy! What he is doing here? Catch him!”, He pointed towards Nuez and he (Nuez) suddenly came into the realizations who PB was talking to. PB seemed to nudge a group of birds to catch him. But Nuez already took off flight by flying. He spread his wings into the air and immediately took off, running from the group of budgies that PB commanded to especially catch him.

He kept flying faster, into the air. Even though he was the fastest flyer in all of Birdlie, he was afraid he might catch “memory loss” as others conveyed him at some time. So he tried to waste no time but try to fly faster than any of the records he ever had. But it was hard work flying into an open area like around BUOI Building because you had to look for things so you couldn’t crash in. He was running out of breath by flying too fast. So he took a two-minute break at a tree.

He huffed for a moment, puzzled at the sudden move he pulled. He only peacefully wanted to watch the show, *not make a show!* He stretched his wings and opened them again, ready to fly.

He lifted himself off the tree and began to fly faster than the previous flight. He looked back to know if any budgies are coming after him. He spotted one, but it seemed too far away for out of his reach. So he continued on going a bit slower so he could save his energy for later if any budgies are near him. He kept flying for at least a good twenty minutes, before taking another break. He relaxed in a shady spot under a tree. He was about to set off again when he heard sound of wings flying....

His feathers stood up in fright, his eyes wide, and he...froze.

He knew he had to fly any sooner, but something held him back and that was fear. Impossible. Time. Afraid. Caught. All sorts of words regarding trapped or depressed were on his mind. He turned his head around to see PB flying towards him!

He shrieked, moving his wings rapidly. This caused President Birdlie to put his wings on his ears.

“I assigned you a task!”, he shouted over Nuez’s screaming. He waved his wings over in attempt to tell Nuez to calm down. But Nuez did *not* calm down. He stopped moving his wings, but he didn’t stopped the shrieking.

Later his screaming slowed down until he stopped.

“Yes. You did”, he simply replied calmly, turning his head down in dissatisfaction. He was originally assigned a task by PB to find Savy and Tavy, but he ended up becoming distracted by the budgies, and also, his DID came in the way, but the reason was; he simply wanted to help the crew. He didn’t wanted to do any bad work at all.

“So I can tell you were watching the interview”, began PB slowly, “do you have any idea who was that bird?”

Again Nuez froze. He wanted to get out of here as soon as possible. So he pretended turning his head down trying to show he was sorry. PB shook his head in disappointment

and that's when Nuez jumped causing him to fall back in surprise on the ground.

He laughed playfully as he took off, flying faster and faster.

“Hey!”, he heard PB's yelling from far away, “come back here!”

But he simply ignored them. He now wanted to find either the crew or Savy and Tavy.

Seeing as finding the crew much more easier, he began to hunt for them. He was now flying towards BOUI Building's back to check up on his parents for some minutes. He reached there just on time after when the crew left.

Chapter 29: Ready?

Nuez reaches the back of the BOUI Building where he knew his parents came to stay. He specially requested PB to let his parents come here so he could not lose contact of them. He stared at the back of the building, finally finding the courage to approach it.

He found his way to the door where his parents stayed for the while. He knocked lightly on it and the door opened and out popped his father.

“Hi! I just came here to check on you guys”, Nuez greeted us parents with a grin.

“Oh, hi Nuez. Welcome in!”, his father greeted back, nudging him to get inside, “we got news”.

“Spill”, he urgently just said as he quickly got inside the room.

“So, just some minutes ago, some humans arrived saying they know you. I think their names were Dave, Kenny, Sam, and....”.

“Their *proper* name’s are Davey, Kelly, Samiz, *and* Miff”, his wife corrected.

“Oh, right. Yes, as their names were. Well, they came to ask where you were”, his father continued.

“Oh...”, Nuez simply mouthed, “maybe I can catch up with them! I have to go! Bye!”

He started to fly his way out, bidding goodbye with his wing and went outside. He flew into the direction he suspected the crew might be

in. He flew as fast as he could when he spotted some colors in front of him. Immediately, he began to follow and soon he came across something.

It wasn't a "thing". No, it wasn't. It was Happenza and Henny, of course!

Nuez shuddered and began to fly backwards, seeing the two hens.

"Hey! It's Nuez Houlen! Look!", Henny shouted to the scared budgie who began to look even more scared.

"Nuez Houlen?", Happenza asked in confusion to Henny.

"Yep, he's the fastest flyer. I thought you knew that!", Henny exclaimed to Happenza in unison.

Nuez saw the two hens distracted by a conversation and took his chance to run. He opened his wings, ready to fly but failed miserably when he heard a call.

"Nuez?!"

He turned around behind him and saw it. The crew. Kelly, Samiz, Davey and Miff. He sighed

in relief and flew towards them as they were a bit far away.

“Thank goodness I found you all. I was chased by this group of budgies, talked by PB, oh, he’s President Birdlie for short, by the way and finally, got by hens! I am so happy to see you that I simply want to hug you!”, he exclaimed joyfully.

“Oh, what has happened to Nuez?”, Miff asked in a joking manner, smiling.

“Probably lost his brains”, Kelly suggested jokingly.

“Hey! Don’t judge!”, Nuez playfully added, but turned serious later.

“So, let’s discuss”, Kelly states, gathering everyone’s attention.

“What?”, Davey inquired.

“For Savy and Tavy of course”, she replied boringly.

“Yeah, well. I got a plan!”, Miff raised her hand.

“What is it?”, Kelly asked curiously, looking at Miff.

“First, where are they for starters?”, Miff qeers stupidly.

“Wait!”, Nuez shouted, “I think they were at the center for this interview outside the building and PB spotted me and I had to run away. Later I visited me parents and ran into those hens and I found you”. He completed in one breath.

“Oh, so well, we just go to the...”, Miff started.

“Center. It’s this stage where important things hold on except for entertainment”, Nuez completes for her.

“So, we go to the center”, Miff began again, “and we hide somewhere. Since Nuez is already the fastest flyer of BirdI-“.

“How did you know?!”, Nuez exclaimed quite shocked. Then he later realized that they knew from his parents!

“Uh, sorry. You can continue..”, Nuez apologized quickly.

“Since you’re the fastest flyer, I think you can tackle those birds easily!”, Miff replied confidently.

“Um, how? I mean, I don’t even know my flying tricks are capable of! So how exactly you can say I can fight those birdies of?!”, Nuez says in one breath, confusion hitting him.

“You can. Trust us”, Miff simply said, turning around to the crew.

“And?”, Nuez asked.

“And what?”

“And what will I do when I fight them off? By the way, that’s gonna happen in my dreams”.

“You will just rescue Tavy and Savy”, Samiz suggested.

“And?”, Nuez put.

“And....you will talk to PB to make things better, of course!”, Davey said to Nuez.

“Do you morons think that we can win just by fighting and not finishing? If we do that they will come after them again with no warning whatsoever!”, Nuez exclaimed rudely.

“So? What else are we supposed to do?”, Miff quizzed.

“Go with the flow”, Nuez calmly replied started to take off.

“Wait!”, Miff shouted, “we didn’t meant it that way!”

But Nuez didn’t listen. Except he spread his wings and started flying towards the center. He was done planning again and again and now he wanted to try something new - to go with the flow. He kept flying to the way he knew where the missing parakeet’s could be. He landed on the building sight where he fell on the ground earlier before PB caught him. But as he was about to land, he eyes caught the sight of two hens. Again.

Nuez groaned in unison and pretended he was a normal budgie. He hid his hat somewhere in a bush where he could come back later to retrieve it. Then he flew nearer to hens. Even though he was scared himself, at least the hens couldn’t spot him and one of them, Henny, couldn’t make a fuss of him again.

He made sure he was far away from the hens as possible, and then, he whistled.

“There’s this free lunch on BFOOD going on today! They are offering free special seeds on discount and now they added that from now on, samples will offer half a plate!”, he announced not in his own voice, pretending.

Both the hens turned their heads towards the bird and quickly rushed off according to the announcement.

“Ha!”, Nuez heartlessly laughed, “now I can easily stay here. BFOOD must be about ten miles or something in the sky. It will take them ages to get there!”

Chapter 30: Making Amends Again

“This is bad!”, hopelessly muttered Miff, “Nuez *isn’t* with us”.

All nodded in agreement.

“Let’s find him....”, Davey hesitantly spoke up, feeling like she was overdoing the planning.

They set off, once again, in the puzzling woods. As they passed, the trees got a bit smaller until they saw something yellowish. Miff quickly pulled aside some leaves to find Nuez, who seemed to be hiding there.

“Look!”, she hissed, “he’s seems to be hiding”.

But that didn’t helped any matters. After the hens had already left, Nuez had hid himself behind the same wall from where he fell from earlier.

“Let’s just cross this bush and go towards him”, Davey suggested as usual. They got the leaves aside, first letting Miff on the other way. Seeing Miff suddenly appear in front of Nuez, his eyes widened in astonishment.

“What the heck are you doing in here?!”, he lowly hissed like a snake, turning his attention to the said audience.

“What am I doing *here*? You just left out of the blue over a small petty reason”, Miff declared sarcastically. She was now fully standing up, and waited for the others to come. Samiz came.

“Um, alright”, said Nuez, fed up with squabbling and finally wanting some peace. He pointed to the audience, careful not to be caught. They were all behind the wall.

The birds there were seemed to be discussing something, not paying attention to the show. The center now only had Tavy left, who stood up on the stage nervously, wondering where did PB run off to.

“Let’s just get done with this!”, Nuez whispered with determination in his tone.

“Yeah. Get over it. Sounds complicated but easy saying it....”, Kelly added boringly, crossing her arms over her chest, attempting to look like she was bored with everything.

“Don’t you have hope?”, Nuez inquired, but still focused on the crowd of birds hanging around the center. They seemed to be in full party mode right now.

“Sorry. I lost that ages ago. I was influenced by some bird who thought having hope was hopeless!”, Kelly mumbled, but laughed a little at her small joke.

“I wasn’t hopeless”, Nuez defended.

“Yes you were. If you had hope, you could actually have determination or will to do something. Just because you expect it could fail, you were all hopeless. So that makes you hopeless to have hope”, slowly explained Kelly in one breath, all eyes on her now.

“But I have never said we were to fail”, Nuez said. Canny was the same. In fact, she was more tough than Nuez. She was never hopeless. She often was to stand up again if someone let her down, fight back if someone dared to comment about her or just have the will to do something with a strong attitude. Nuez was only a little tough, so he didn’t share that same gene as her.

“But you look sort of hopeless”, added the girl to a thinking Nuez.

“No I do not”, protested the budgie, crossing his wings over his chest just as Kelly did.

“Stop this you two! We really need to keep going!”, Davey hissed breaking the trance between Kelly and Nuez.

“No plans! I am tired of your ongoing plans!”, Nuez yelled but kept his voice low enough to

not cause the someone to come. He glared at Miff who shrugged.

“I said no plans!”, he repeated once again, looking at Miff.

“Okay okay”, Miff reassures, holding her hands in surrender, “Even though I have a plan, but you said that no plans are to be followed”.

“I freaking said no plans!”, Nuez yelled again. Miff kept a straight finger on her lips while quietly hissing, “Quiet! Quiet!”

Nuez snapped out of his trance and slowly nodded, finally realizing that he should do something.

Nuez flapped open his wings in harmony, ready to smash the center with his courage. He slowly took some deep breaths and retrieved to get his hat from the well-known bushes.

“Ok then”, he said softly, and his ruby colored eyes grew a bit darker.

He flew slowly but firmly high in the sky. He was sure to do a big landing on the center. There was nothing but the sound of his wings

flapping. The sky was so quiet. Once he made sure he was very far away from the ground, at least, on the clouds, he again took a deep breath. This time a bit deeper.

He waited for at least two minutes. Now that was it. This was his chance. To rescue the missing budgies, end this mess the Birdlie Foundation laid upon him, and finally, finish the drama.

He moved his wings faster and faced downwards to land at his right target. He spotted the center easily and moved flapped his wings more faster, which were catching speed. He flapped them even harder, and once he made sure he was ready, began to fly towards the center like a rocket project gone wrong and it fell down to the Earth.

He swooshed through the air, leaving puffs of cloud, the noise of his wings disturbing the other birds. He tackled through the trees in the woods, until his speed was even faster. And no time, maybe less than a second, he landed on the center with a big and loud CRASH! noise.

Hundreds of tiles fell around, followed by a roaring thunder sound.

“What the...?”, Miff questioned staring at the sky with interest and later mumbling, “but didn’t it rained just a few hours ago?!”

There was total chaos in the area of the center. Mummies of budgies were heard, but later a sudden stomp on the ground shook them up. It was Nuez.

He fixed his hat, trying to not to hard to glare at anybody for he looked like as if he wanted to throw a tantrum. But he did not wanted to scare the budgies away since he had to do something.

He held up a gaze as though he wanted to say something. He opened his beak, the words slowly coming out, adjusting to the situation:

“Hey listen! Do you birdies love to cause drama in my life?!”, he gruffly exclaimed.

Nobody moved, except Nuez of course, who already lost his sanity to the angel of “anger”.

“And why can’t you just stop fanbirding? Like as if you don’t know exactly about original

content?!”, he bellowed roughly at the top of his voice, some budgies flinching at his words.



“Nuez...”, Savy hopelessly muttered under her breath but was not loud enough to be heard by Nuez himself. Savy shook her head in disappointment.

It seemed like by now after doing his speech, Nuez seemed to finally realize what he was doing and immediately calmed himself down a little.

He closed his wings which had remained open and went back to return to the crew.

“Nuez”, Miff slowly and softly began, “we just need to plan carefully a-“.

Kelly completed for her, “and take to proper action. No matter how many times we fail, we will stand up again and think of another way. Maybe we are doing it wrong. We should allow everyone to take a part and give an

idea. We are in this together and we will win for sure". She held out her hand in front of the group in hopes to get another hand on it. Miff, Davey and Samiz put theirs on her. They waited for Nuez who was staring ahead, his eyes on the hand with caution.

"Come on", Miff nudged gently peering her eyes over the lutino budgie who had an emotionless expression on his face.

"No", stubbornly refused the yellow parrot, turning his face away.

"You have to, you have no option", Davey opens her mouth and the words come out without any thinking.

Nuez was still looking away, denying their offer. Being said this, Miff's hand reaches out and grabs Nuez's left wing placing it on the hands of others.

"No!", aggressively chirped the lutino parrot pulling his wing away roughly, "I don't want to!"

Everyone shook their heads to each other. *Stubborn, Hounel*, thought Miff in her head, *stubborn indeed*.

“I am not being stubborn, it’s just my choice”, Nuez suddenly said out of the blue surprising Miff as her eyes widened. *How did he knew?* Miff wondered. She couldn’t get how Nuez suddenly read her mind.

“Ok, leave it. I want to know the reason”, started Kelly, “*why* do you want to refuse?”

Chapter 31: Let’s Go

Savy was staring at the large crowd of budgies that were discussing-whispering among themselves.

“Damn!”, she says to herself, “Nuez sure made a scene here”.

Canny, who was secretly looking around as though she was spying on someone found Tavy suddenly.

“Tonoko”, she called to him as he listened, “you should get off the center by now”.

Tavy nodded and slowly flew off the high-level stage meeting Savy in the process.

“Tavy”, Savy called to him, “let’s go and find Sammy, Miffy, Divy and Killy”.

“They are *Samiz, Miff, Davey and Kelly*”, Tavy responded, clearly not understanding why his friend gave the crew nicknames.

Both of the budgies flew together to find the crew. They had actually suspected that since Nuez came near Tavy’s window, it could be a thing that they might be here as well. That was because Nuez not only appeared when Tavy flew away from the woods to cool down a little, but he also had met Savy. Plus, he also saw him behind the curtains because he could see a little of his hat when he and Savy were captured. And the last, he saw him near his window. So Nuez became familiar to him as if he knew him all his life.

After searching for five minutes, both of them had lost hope. But Tavy didn’t, for he stared hard at the bushes where the crew had hidden themselves, Nuez included. Tavy suspected that this might be it. Maybe.

As Tavy drew near the bushes, he closed his eyes tightly. As much as he wanted to admit this will not work, or the crew was *not* there, he wanted to be fully prepared in case he accidentally meets them.

Once he was exactly fifteen centimeter away from the bushes, he hopped and skipped quietly near them. He put his wing on the leaves of the bushes when he heard a groan.

“Ow!”, Miff cries out, “someone poked my nose. Davey, was it you?”

“No Miff”, denied Davey sincerely, “it wasn’t me”. They heard an exclaim which came from Kelly.

“Looky here!”, Kelly cried excitedly, her eyes landing on Tavy, “we have a sight of a starry night here”.

“You’re awfully right”, agreed Miff, reaching out her hand and said to Tavy, “come on Tavy! Hop on my hand. I know you hate flying”.

“That wasn’t a compliment”, Tavy remarked, “but it’s good to see you all. I am just gonna call Savy now. So...may I be allowed to go and fetch her?”

“Yes, yes!”, Miff exclaims, “but get her quickly”. She drew her hand back and nudged Tavy to go on.

“Okay...”, obeyed Tavy quietly and set off to find his budgie friend.

As he reached the center, the center was no more. All the stuff was cleared away except for the stage and of course, the birds.

On the way he encountered someone.

“Canny!”, he said with realization as the depressed budgie walked passed him moochily. She didn’t seemed to be in a mood for talking, not even an innocent question, when her brother had done something - *what was the right word for it?* She wondered. *Yes, stupid.* Canny stopped for a while after hearing that Tavy had called her name.

“Canny, do you know where’s Savy?”

Canny who looked at Tavy with a thoughtful expression as her eyes bored onto his small feet. She didn’t knew what to answer. At all. Tavy was a little confused why she could stare at his feet.

“Oh...”, she begin after some time when Tavy has become puzzzled, “she? I have no idea”. Her voice was a little hoarse as if the she had woken from a nap and felt drowsy but that wasn’t all. She was *drained*. She had no clue as to what to do. Her mind felt like it wasn’t a

mind at all, but just thick fog crowding in her head.

Tavy just left her alone after that scene. He spread his wings and began flying over the area to see if he could spot Savy from up there.

He finally spotted her standing on the roof of the BOUI Building, staring into nothing.

“Savy!”, he called quickly reaching to Savy’s side, “come quick! I have found the crew! Follow me!”

Savy just stood emotionless. Tavy again was puzzled like before. *Why does everyone has to behave weirdly? At least I am not affected by the “thing” that is making them behave weirdly*, he thought as he observed Savy’s attire.

“Savy?”, he inquired her, “what’s wrong?”

He didn’t wanted to console her, but actually know why every budgie seemed to be off this while ago. Whatever it was, at least that could save him the need to be worried about that.

“That”, she spoke suddenly catching Tavy off by surprise, as she pointed to the area of

where the meeting held, “that is what’s wrong”.

The area is wrong? Tavy again thought in puzzlement, *what’s wrong with this area? It looks fine, so...*

“It looks so, you know, prickly....”

Prickly?

Savy continued, mentally making a note that being Tavy an introvert, he never speaks up his actual answer:

“You might have heard of this thing called, “psychometry”. It is sort of an ability that helps you experience emotions of the place you experienced them”. She made eye contact with Tavy, “that’s the same with objects. You put your hand on them and you have flashbacks of the object’s memory in your head. Though I seem to only be associated with the place’s emotions”.

Tavy, being Tavy, slowly took this enormous amount of information. He didn’t believe in any sort of supernatural stuff. To him, only humans appealed. He could never understand psychology.

“Why don’t just say that place has too much drama that you hate it? Or it has something bad? What bad it does has anyway?”, Tavy put on the load of questions like a pile on books put on Savy’s small head. Well, without her permission. He didn’t wanted to dive deep into psychology to search for the answer. He just wanted it in simple words.

It felt like Savy had something else for the answer, not the top-on-of advance explanation. He had actually guessed that she must have read in a magazine or something. Since when did she became a psychologist?

Okay mind, Tavy thought to himself, stop overthinking for once. She may have not meant to have become a psychologist but she just wanted an answer and she wanted to dig in this subject for it.

He beat his mind to sleep and his inner voice slowed down.

Thank heavens.

He again took a look up st Savy who was in the same position she was before.

“Come on”, urged Tavy, “we haven’t got all day. We need to get to the crew in time before

we lose them again”. Tavy had a point; with so much chaos already done, it was best to just get back there.

“I feel like I don’t want to...”, Savy started hopelessly, “go home”, she finished.

Go home? Tavy wondered, which home then? The Birdlie one or Miss Fin’s one?

Obviously Tavy, don’t be stupid, his inner voice spoke in his mind, she doesn’t wants to go home, and if she’s denying to return to the crew, that means it’s obviously the Birdlie one. After all, why couldn’t she go when she has Nuez here?

The sudden mention of Nuez caught him off guard. *So that was why she didn’t wanted to go!* Tonoko thought lively in his head, *thanks, mind, for, you know...getting me the answer.*

He said:

“Savy come on! Just at least meet the crew”, he literally wanted to manipulate her into getting what he called “Operation Z: Final Moment of leaving Birdlie”. It may have sounded more like a book’s end chapter than an operation’s title. But it was. This was their adventure’s end moment.

Chapter 32: The Three Chiefs

After listening to Tavy's sudden reply, she had two things on her mind. That A, she doesn't want to go and B, at the same time, she wants to go.

It was curiosity tricking her and producing two sides. After deciding like for ever she:

"I will go", she finally replied.

Tavy was astonished, to think that his trick could even work, it worked like charm!

"Follow me, then", Tavy pronounced and began flying in the air waiting for Savy.

"Where are they?", Miff impatiently muttered to no one.

"Wait, Miff", advised Davey, "have patience".

"I lost my patience a few minutes ago, thank you very much", Miff added back, checking Kelly's watch as she lifted her wrist.

In all this uniting, where was PB, anyway?

Well he was somewhere out there, planning something big with his favorite chief birdies.

Perhaps it was not the end after all. But Tavy didn't know this, of course.

PB was in a room with all the lights off but only one light helped him - *the others* see. There were two or three more budgies. One was called Deton. But, his full name was harder: Dodewquinem. Your typical everyday nerd except he may be what you call more of a "psycho" as he loves chaos and plans more than books. He was crazy in planning things. He was a lutino parrot.

Next followed a lutino parrot, again. His name was Weldie. He was just a normal budgie. Nothing interesting about him but he loved to trick budgies.

The last one was a female lutino parrot this time again. Her name was Jenda and she was very friendly indeed. Though, I'm sure she could have never fitted in Savy's dictionary neither Nuez's or Canny's.

They were all sitting on a brown table with their wings kept on it, deciding their master plan.

“I know!”, exclaimed Deton “I have a hundred master plans ready for you. So why not follow one of ‘em?” He was always quick in the plans. He could draw a fully fledged plan within five minutes. Perhaps that was why he was PB’s favorite. Though, that budgie lacked flying skills. He was in badly need of flying practice but he refused to do any of that.

“Why?”, Jenda asked him one day, “is it because you’re scared you will lose your planning skills in the process? Or you simply don’t want to do it all?”

But Deton kept quiet and didn’t answer. He was mostly busy in drawing a new plot diagram for his latest plan that PB could need.

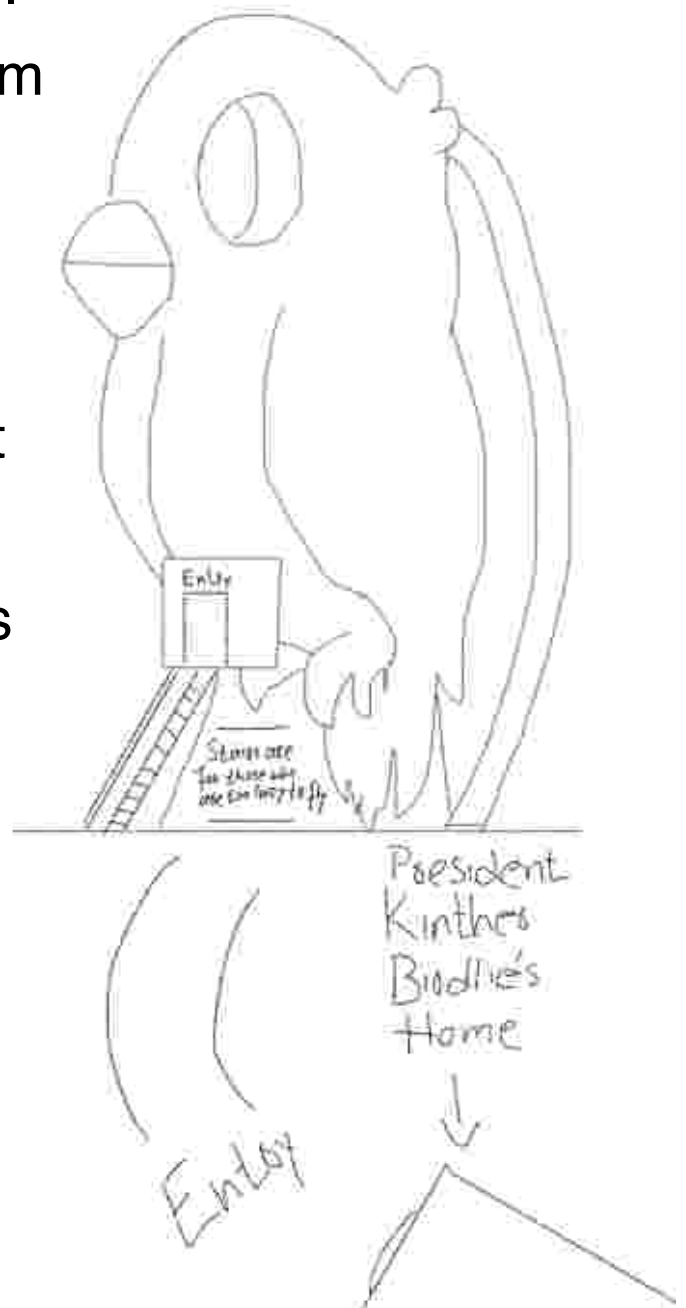
“You act like a servant to President Birdlie”, Weldie said to him after he finished completing another plan, “why is that?”

“It’s because I enjoy chaos! Remember?”, he said as he went to fetch another piece of paper. But of course, Weldie couldn’t remember when he said that. As you can see, any of them got to rarely talk to this crazy bird because he kept his room locked at all times and couldn’t stop obsessing over planning.

The three lutino birds, Deton, Weldie and Jenda lived in the silver part of PB's famous house. The house was a gigantic bird-shaped and marble-stoned place where all the chiefs lived. The house was connected with this weird pipe that was used to transport stuff to PB's ACTUAL house. His actual house lied underground. And the only way you could go there was by through that pipe I was describing about earlier.

Here's an idea what I am talking about:

No one knows why President Kinther Birdie did this, but most suspect it was for extra security. But in Weldie's opinion it seemed like PB was looking for extra media paying him extra attention. He originally never



wanted to serve PB. But PB insisted so because he said he has something special which could later come useful to his plans.

Jenda was chosen because he thought she could cheer up or light the atmosphere a bit.

There were other chiefs too, such as Gesol, Kala, Deldie, Emuette, Jio, and others. But we will move on to them later. For now, these three budgies, Weldie, Deton and Jenda were the main three to follow the master plan. It might be surprising that Nuez is actually also a part of this crew too. For he was PB's most favourite cheif. But of course, he had been distracted and disappeared altogether finding the missing budgies for an all too different reason.

So, what was the master plan?

And where was PB's house situated?

The house was in Birdlie. Birdlie is originally in the sky as birds usually stay up there.

To be clear, the whole of the Birdlie was actually onto another place that was not Earth, instead it was followed up high in the sky. It took at least half an hour to fly there. This was just a stay over for the budgies. PB

knew if, by chance, they encounter human suspects who took the missing budgies, they at least didn't want them to know where Birdlie was. If the human owners followed the missing budgies, they could discover Birdlie.

So Nuez, after some researching, chose this building where at least two hundred budgies came and made themselves at home. The budgies returned to Birdlie at one time or other if they wanted anything. Nuez has put up a poster "Lion in the forest! Keep out" and white and yellow sticky tape at the entrance of the forest to keep out any "bigirds" as the bird's scientific name for humans. Most thought of them as big birds without any feathers, wings, and beaks. Then again, weren't there other big birds such as flamingo and ostrich? Though they were birds, not humans.

So our final part of the story starts with Deton explaining his plan to PB.

"Look Kinther", he said as PB groaned because he hated being called "Kinther". He could rather be called only President which

meant he could be mistaken for any other president of the past, but Kinther? No.

“Look”, the lunatic budgie repeated showing PB his very and carefully detailed diagram that PB thought he could rather opt for an easier plan than a complicated one which took an hour to properly even read, “we first go to our base”.

Deton was not only the planner, but he also followed the plan as well. As much as PB didn't wanted to admit he was quite skilled, he often found this budgie's tactics confusing sometimes.

“So we prepare our base, I mean *tidy* it up. Jenda?”, he suddenly called her, “you didn't invited any random strangers there, did you?” He was a little white as he spoke. Jenda has this hobby of inviting random budgies to her base and explain to them how each component works which they put up there. Deton realized if any birds got there, one could not always trust them and they could use the information for anything.

“Absolutely not”, sharply answered Weldie for Jenda.

“I can speak up for myself, Weldie”, added Jenda quietly, but later she had a grin plastered on her face like her normal self again.

“Thank goodness. So we can continue”, said Deton and a dark expression suddenly grew on budgie’s face along with a small evil grin.

“What?”, Weldie asked in confusion.

“This plan may be my last plan”, he said as he got up from his chair and suddenly presented up a big roll of paper. He rolled it all over the table in front of everyone to see, “because this is my most master plan and probably my even will plan”.

Will plan? Weldie thought, wait a minute, will this cost his life?

Deton slowly raised his left wing up in mid-air and pointed to himself.

“This plan is my most master plan ever. So be careful. If it went wrong, it could be the end of us”.

Everyone except PB, who everyone had completely forgotten was even there, stared at him in horror. Even Jenda who was always

smiled even in the worst situations suddenly stared at the paper laid out in front of her.

“You mean”, said President Birdlie who had his head down nearly on the table and after keeping much quiet, “this plan is full of risks”. He said as he turned his face towards to face all of them.

“It is”, Deton said, impressed that PB knew the logic finally.

“But we don’t need to risk our lives for this!”, cried Jenda fearfully, “why are you after two missing budgies, anyway?”

“It’s a secret”, said PB.

“So you told them the *fake* reason when they were here?”, Weldie added, “seriously?”

“It was for the best. I never want to tell you so why do you insist?”, the president budgie argued back.

“For the benefit for us. Or else we won’t stop snooping, sleeping, eating, drinking or leave from here unless you tell us what is *exactly* the reason you are so crazy after these two budgies that you want them so badly attached to your bottom or something”, Weldie

completed his rant, and sat proudly with a smug smile.

Jenda winked at him in a sort of, “*Gold medal for ya*” manner.

PB sighed as if he already had expected this response.

Deton, however was cackling with curiosity. He was so excited to find the reason that he literally wanted to go and give PB’s head a pat so he could thank him for doing that.

But of course, that could only happen in his dreams.

Chapter 32: Truth

Here PB was in full active mode, trying to find out a way in which he could explain these three budgies the shocking secret in a ~~not-so-shocking~~ shocking manner.

“Come on”, urged Jenda kindly, but from the inside, even she could not bear to keep patience. How could she wait when something big was about to be revealed?

“Before I even became President of the Birdlie, there was some duty up on my sleeve”, he began to open his beak and explain and every lutino budgie listened carefully.

“My cousin who was at least ten years older than me said to me one day”. And then he began to imitate what was thought to be his cousin’s voice:

“Kinther, I am going away for a while, so I command you to look over my adoptive son, Tavy”.

Everyone’s eyes widened at this.

“You...mean, that TAVY came in this picture that way?!”, recoiled Weldie. He had to admit that was definitely news. He had met that bird before and always wondered why didn’t this bird went by his original name.

“Yes, you might wonder why Tonoko often goes by his nickname “Tavy” and hates being called Tonoko”, continued PB, “that’s because of the history. He doesn’t wants to be known as the adoptive son of my cousin, so he went by Tavy”.

“And when did Savy came in the picture?”, asked Jenda, curiosity plunging into her eyes.

“Look, I have no idea about that. Definitely not. All I know is that maybe she herself is actually cousin to Tavy. Most of them think they are twins from the rhythm of their names “Savy” and “Tavy”. But I am convinced that’s not true, though”, PB finished explaining.

“So....does Tavy knows about this corrupted family history?”, Deton questioned, wanting to know more.

“No”, simply answered PB. He flinched uncomfortably. *Maybe that’s a topic meant to be a secret, thought Weldie in his head, wait! I should ask that question.*

He pulled himself from his thoughts and looked at President Birdlie:

“PB, why is that it is a secret?”

PB looked at him as if he had gone mad and responded, “Didn’t I told it already that Tavy didn’t wanted anyone knowing he was an adopted bird? And specifically didn’t wanted my cousin as his foster family?”

“Oh...”, said Deton thoughtfully, but kept the matter at rest after that.

After sitting in about ten minutes of silent, PB finally spoke up:

“So if you are done mingling with me, why don’t we discuss the plan?” And that got everyone’s attention in full place.

“Oh, right”, said Deton with realization.

“You seem to off lately birdy bun”, Weldie said to him, “was the topic too much?” In Birdlie, male budgies often called each other “birdy bun” as a term of affection for each other. When this trend first started, Nuez used to laugh his head off saying, “B-birds are n-not b-buns!” And then he will cackle with laughter until his sides hurt.

However, Deton being called, “Birdy Buns” was another story. He said this name was silly and if anyone called him that, weather that is even a “bigird”, he’d sure to let them regret it later.

But Weldie wasn’t in a mood for that sort of thing. And he even thought that Deton could like being called “Birdy Bun” in this type of situation.

“Just get this birdy bun out of the way from the plan please”, PB demanding but later gave a chuckle. *Geez, Deton thought, a bit irritated, why does everyone still finds it funny when the joke has already wore out?*

Everybody's eyes had its on Deton. He finally came into realization that everyone was counting on him. PB needed to save his adoptive second cousin. But - only if Tavy wanted to be part of this family. And not to forget Savy, of course.

“We got good news”, he pretended looking over the rolled up paper on the table but in reality he was reciting his little speech, “and bad news”.

Jenda blinked in confusion. “I thought you were going to tell us the plan”, she said in a puzzled tone.

“I was. Let me continue first. The bad news is that because of PB's truth, the plan has misfits in it”.

“And the good news?”, Weldie suddenly added, thinking what it might be.

“Hmmm...I can draw another one in the next hour!”, said Deton cheerfully, his eyes shining like a child’s does one on Christmas Eve.

Weldie just bumped his head on the table - as a sort of response to this news. Jenda shrugged and PB just got up to leave off.

“I hope you get that plan finished”, he said as he closed the door behind him only to open it slightly and poke his head in again, “quickly”.

Then he left.

“Then let’s get to working”, said a hyper Deton, leaving the room to fetch another piece of paper.

“Not for me”, said Weldie feeling tired by all that, “I wanna take a power nap first”. He stretched his wings and flew out his way out of the room to his bedroom.

“Jenda?”, Deton looked hopefully at her, determined she could help him.

The budge was looking here and there. As if she was wanting to find an excuse.

“Uhh..”, she hesitated looking at the room’s doorway carefully, “I have to...cook something. I was planning a recipe this

morning”. Truth was, she hadn’t. As much as she loved inviting guests, she ordered food from outside. It was not surprising considering her dustbin which was full of thrown away plastic packs.

“I am afraid I have to try on cooking. Bye”, she said that quickly and flew out of the room.

Deton was left alone to draw the plan. He had one hour to get it done.

“Right!”, he said in a determined tone to himself, “let’s get this done”.

Chapter 33: Reuniting

The situation was getting at *least* a bit better by now. In a few minutes or so, Savy was flying with Tavy in the air back to the crew.

Suddenly she got some question in her head to ask:

“Do you wonder why news is called news?”

Tavy spoke up in unison, “It’s Nuez, not news”.

“I am talking about the TV news and newspaper one. Not your birdy bun”, Savy clarifies. Tavy couldn’t help but give a low chuckle to this.

“Hey! Birdy bun isn’t *that* funny after all. And you didn’t answered my previous question”, said Savy.

“Which is?”, asked Tavy, who had forgotten about it a while ago.

“I said”, Savy repeated, “why news is called news?”

“Why Nuez is called Nuez?”, Tavy repeated in confusion, “I have no idea”.

“I meant the other news! The TV and the newspaper one! Not Nuez”, exclaimed Savy, who was tired of saying it all over again.

“Oh...”, curiously mouthed Tavy, “why news is called news? I think it’s because new? Or...wait! Is it because it *renews* everytime?!”

Savy was impressed by Tavy’s answer.

So it renews everytime, she thought. She didn’t knew weather that was true or not. But the theory sounded great, so she kept a belief in it.

It was after about ten minutes, Tavy suddenly spotted the crew. What do you do when you finally reach your destination? Well, the answer depended on how you reacted. For Savy, it was both a happy and sad time. But wait a minute! She had only imagined her reaction. She hadn't even reacted yet.

The two budgies - well, *cousin* budgies, as Tavy still had to tell everyone that Savy was actually his cousin, began landing near the bushes where Tavy had met the crew before.

"So?", Savy cocked her head one to side, "what are you going to expect once we see them?" She was standing near Tavy as they were about to get through the bushes.

"Once we see them? Oh you got it all wrong", says Tavy warily pushing the bushes side to side to reveal the hidden crew sitting cross-legged to each other, "they are here!"

Savy exclaimed a joyful gasp and flew towards Miff.

"You know Miffy", she said as she sat on top of her head, "I liked Sammy more than you".

"Is that supposed to be a compliment?", Miff said raising one of her eyebrow. But she was

appealed to see the sarcastic luntino budgie back once again.

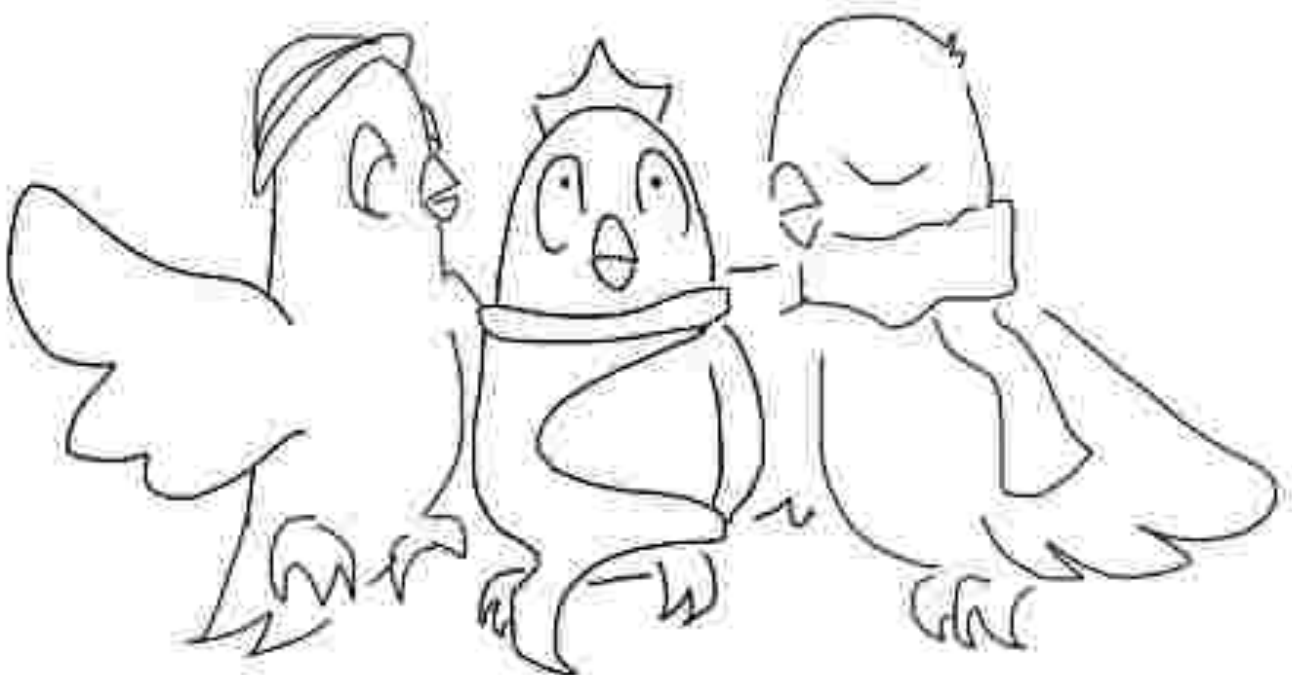
“Never mind”, Savy said to more like herself and her eyes landed on a lutino budgie wearing a hat who stood next to Davey’s feet.

“News!”, she exclaimed then realized it was “Nuez” and let out a small “Oops” along with a “Oh! Nuez”.

Nuez who was hiding his face behind his hat all along, fixed it on his head properly again. Did I mention that Savy was still wearing that queen costume? So it wasn’t surprising for Nuez to give a laugh as he looked how silly Savy had dressed up. As Savy flew towards Nuez, she suddenly tripped on a stick and got caught in her dress. As she was trying to untangle it out of her claws, she hadn’t noticed she was still flying and her wings weren’t moving. She stopped mid-air followed by a shriek coming out of her beak as she fell like one does in one’s dream. Only it was real.

Nuez seeing this and so everybody did. A human could easily rescue her. But even they weren’t stupid to know what Nuez’s antics were up to.

All eyes watched him flying swiftly through the air and grabbing Savy by two wings as he slowly flew down later with the other one. How were birds able to fly with one wing only? Let's say he had a little help:



Tavy was helping Nuez, of course. Both of the birds were carrying Savy in her tangled gown by one wing, and flying with the other wing to keep balance.

“Hello Tavy”, Nuez said a small greeting to Tavy because he had met him a long time ago.

“Hi Nuez Holin Hounel, also known as the bird who has DID”, Tavy sarcastically responded but still looked happy, as a grin stretched on his beak.

“What’s DID?”, Nuez enquired without thinking. Because truth was, no one ever heard in Birdlie what was DID (Diassociative Identity Disorder), the disorder, in case you forgot, results a person in having two whole personalities. One of it’s side effects is memory loss. And Nuez specifically experienced that often.

“DID? Oh”, says Tavy remembering finally that Nuez wasn’t any familiar with human disorders. Maybe it also affected birds.

“Yes, DID...”, Nuez repeated. This was overheard by the crew who were secretly discussing something.

“DID?”, Davey asked, “what’s that?” Now Tavy could say it all to everyone only once.

“DID”, Tavy began explaining pointing a wing at Nuez, “is a human disorder which may have somehow also got to Nuez. It results a person in having two personality sides. One of its side effects is that the person can have

memory loss”. Everyone was quiet now. *So that was why Nuez always seemed to have mood swings!* a voice bombarded in Miff’s head, *no wonder he switched to his other personality side when we went to find him which got him confused as to where he was.*

Now all was understood about Nuez. He had DID. But they still didn’t had full verification. However they still kept a belief that this might be an explanation for his behavior.

“So?”, Kelly started raising her hand and putting it down again when Miff replied:

“So what?”

“Shouldn’t we be going back? Will Nuez come along?”, questioned Kelly. Savy liked the idea of Nuez coming along.

“Will Canny also come with us?”, Tavy secretly asked Nuez.

“You have met Can? Oh”, he said like it wasn’t anything surprising, “though, I’m afraid not. She has a duty in Birdlie and I think she will not like it at all. But there’s no harm in having a stay over with you all, though. I could actually like to come too. Maybe I will stay a little longer than Can”.

Everyone agreed that the Holin siblings could have a stay over at Miss Fin's house for two weeks. Speaking of her, where was she?

Miss Fin originally had been hearing the crew's conversation at the beginning. So it meant that she had definitely followed the flock of budgies. She was hiding in her "Plot Basement" in her house. A part of her house that even her own niece, Kelly never knew. There she was plotting a plan all the time along, She made a chip with a camera on it. It was sticky, which could stick anywhere. The chip was disguised as a pimple and was put on the floor by her when the birds were going away from her house to find the missing budgies.

And so, the chip stuck on one of the budge's feet. Since budgies are birds and birds fly a lot, their claws are usually in the air, giving Miss Fin a good view of information for planning.

This gave the advantage of plotting a good enough plan, even though the crew didn't used it yet. Miss Fin was watching all the bird's secrets. So it gave a great advantage.

Chapter 34: Home

After all the commotion, the crew plus the budgies (Nuez, Savy, Tavy and Canny) came for a stay over. I mean - the budgies came over for the stay over, since Samiz and Miff were Miss Fin's neighbors and Davey and Kelly's houses weren't far from here.

It took ages to convince Canny to come. Nuez had to specially do a dare of flying very slowly, for any budgie cannot *bear* fly slowly. There was a slow race in Birdlie once where budgies were required to fly very slowly and complete a two miles in about an hour! Can you imagine how hard it was for Nuez, the fastest flyer to finally have a weakness? It took him two days to admit he was a terrible slow flyer.

As the group of people, with the four budgies sitting on each's head except for Canny neared the corner at Miss Fin's house's doorway, Kelly took out the key, unlocking the house.

There it was. Finally. After a great travel, they finally got the missing budgies back.

As they got in one by one, Kelly noticed the lights were turned on. As much as she remembered turning them off, she couldn't help but be a bit scared.

She moved towards the kitchen to drink some water when she noticed her aunt - Miss Fin, cooking there extraordinarily as though nothing ever happened.

Miff, Samiz, Davey and along with the birds came into the kitchen to see what the fuss was all about.

“Aunt Fin!”, Kelly cried to her in surprise, “where were you? We were searching for you ages!”

“Don't lie...”, Samiz said to her, “we weren't searching her for ages...”.

Miss Fin just stared at the crew like nothing happened. She was that kind of person who could go emotionless on everything. But she needn't let it show right here. So all the stories from both sides came, Miss Fin following first.

She narrated how she had put that camera thingy which was attached to the budgie's claw. And all the details of her watching the whole of Birdlie. The crew still haven't

originally seen Birdlie except the budgies, because the real Birdlie was situated in the skies. This was only a stay over for these budgies in an abandoned building.

And then, the crew told their story and all. They also introduced Canny and Nuez explaining how this bird has DID. All turned out to be fine, except the ongoing plan of the three chiefs and PB.

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Facts about Happenings 3 and the Happenings Series

- The characters Savy and Tavy are based on my own pet budgies. In fact, their personalities are also based on them. In real life, Savy's very cocky and will show a mischievous look on her face if you let your finger near her. In the same way, Savy's very sarcastic in this book too. And Tavy in real life is very different from other budgies. He barely opens his wings and is often nervous when given a finger near him. Instead of biting it, he tickles it!
- Happenings 3 was my first digital book I have written and it was written in Pages, Apple's word processing program. The first two chapters, however, were started on Apple Notes, following the sixth chapter in

Zoho Notebook, my favourite note-taking app

- Psychology is a main theme of this book
- Nuez, Tavy and Savy are my favourite characters. My favorite human characters could be Miff and Davey
- The first book in the series was started somewhere in December, 2019 and was completed in between 12th January, 2020

Happenings
4, will follow
next

Happenings 3

Savy and Tavy, a.k.a. Selemandra and Tonoko respectively are two budgies who are captured by their hometown inhabitants Birdlie on Earth. Follow as their human friends rescue them and sneak them out.



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