

Scared

"Why are you dancing?", Savy questioned Tavy in irritation as he kept running around.

"Dancing?", Tavy suddenly stopped running, "of course I'm doing that! I want to show you my dance!"

"Running is a form of dance?", Savy blindly asked.

"Oh, yes! It certainly is", Tavy answered with enthusiasm and he began running in circles around Savy.

"Can I please replace myself with some inanimate object so I can go? I can't move with you dancing around me", Savy suddenly with sarcasm.

"No!", Tavy denied.

"Why! You.....", she began fuming about Tavy was the "badass" of all the birds in Birdlie.

Tavy slowed down his running and came closer to Savy, a grin playing on his beak indicating he was going to plan something mischievous.

"How about....", he hesitated, his grin getting wider, "you clean my room in exchange to let you go?". With that he kept dancing-running around Savy, so she couldn't escape.

"How about I hit your head until you feel unconscious and then I will sneak out?", Savy shot back with venom, an evil grin on her beak.

"Pooh! I am not scared of you", Tavy fearlessly shouted to her.

"Ok, so", Tavy paused, "why are you still standing around then?" Savy just froze at that.

Tavy laughed lightly, and spread his wings into the air, flying away