

Across the desert,
the hardest part of the journey.
Hungry and thirsty, Bird flew on
and at last reached an oasis.
A girl called Leila said, "Bird! Welcome to my home! Drink!"
"Thank you, child," said Bird.





Flying high through the jungle canopy
in a cloud of butterflies,
to the river
where the waters raced, explosions of spray,
and through it Bird came
shooting across the river and onwards.

The illustration depicts a massive, dark blue squid with a white face and a large red eye, emerging from the bottom left corner. Its tentacles are visible, reaching towards the water. In the distance, a small wooden boat filled with people is being tossed by a massive, white-capped wave. The sky is a mix of dark, swirling blues and greys, suggesting a violent storm. The overall style is painterly and dramatic, with a focus on the scale of the creature compared to the human-made boat.

She skirted the big ocean,
drunk up the spray
when...
An almighty storm blew up from nowhere.