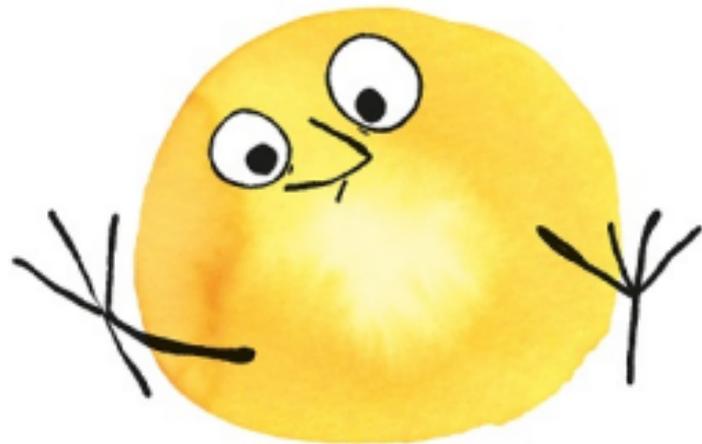


She found her wings. Flap, flap, flap.  
She found her beak. Peck, peck, peck.



And she found her legs. Kick, kick, kick.  
That was all she could find.



AM I THE WORLD?  
thought Ergo.

It was a small world.

Then something went

BUMPI!





STICK TO WHAT YOU KNOW,  
thought Ergo. She imagined other  
worlds exactly like her own.

WHAT IF WE ARE ALL  
STUCK INSIDE WALLS,  
ALL SCARED OF EACH  
OTHER, NEVER KNOWING  
WE ARE JUST THE SAME?