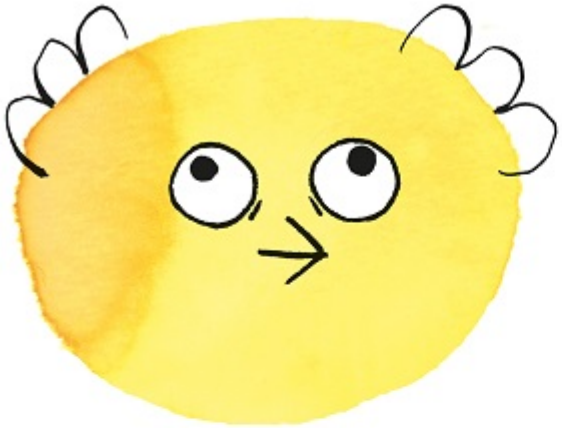
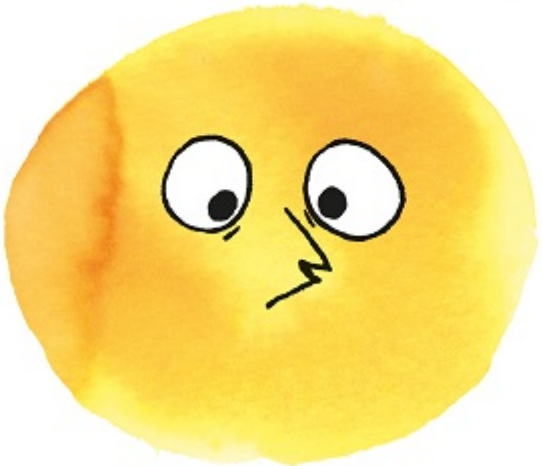
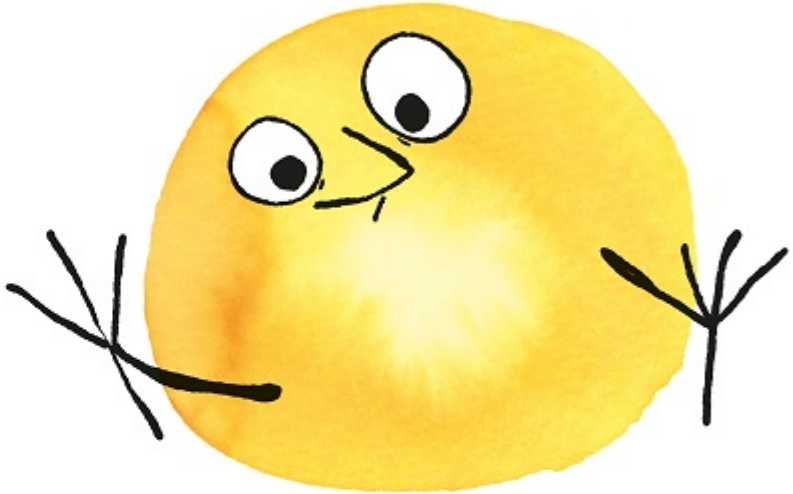


She found her wings. Flap, flap, flap.
She found her beak. Peck, peck, peck.



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



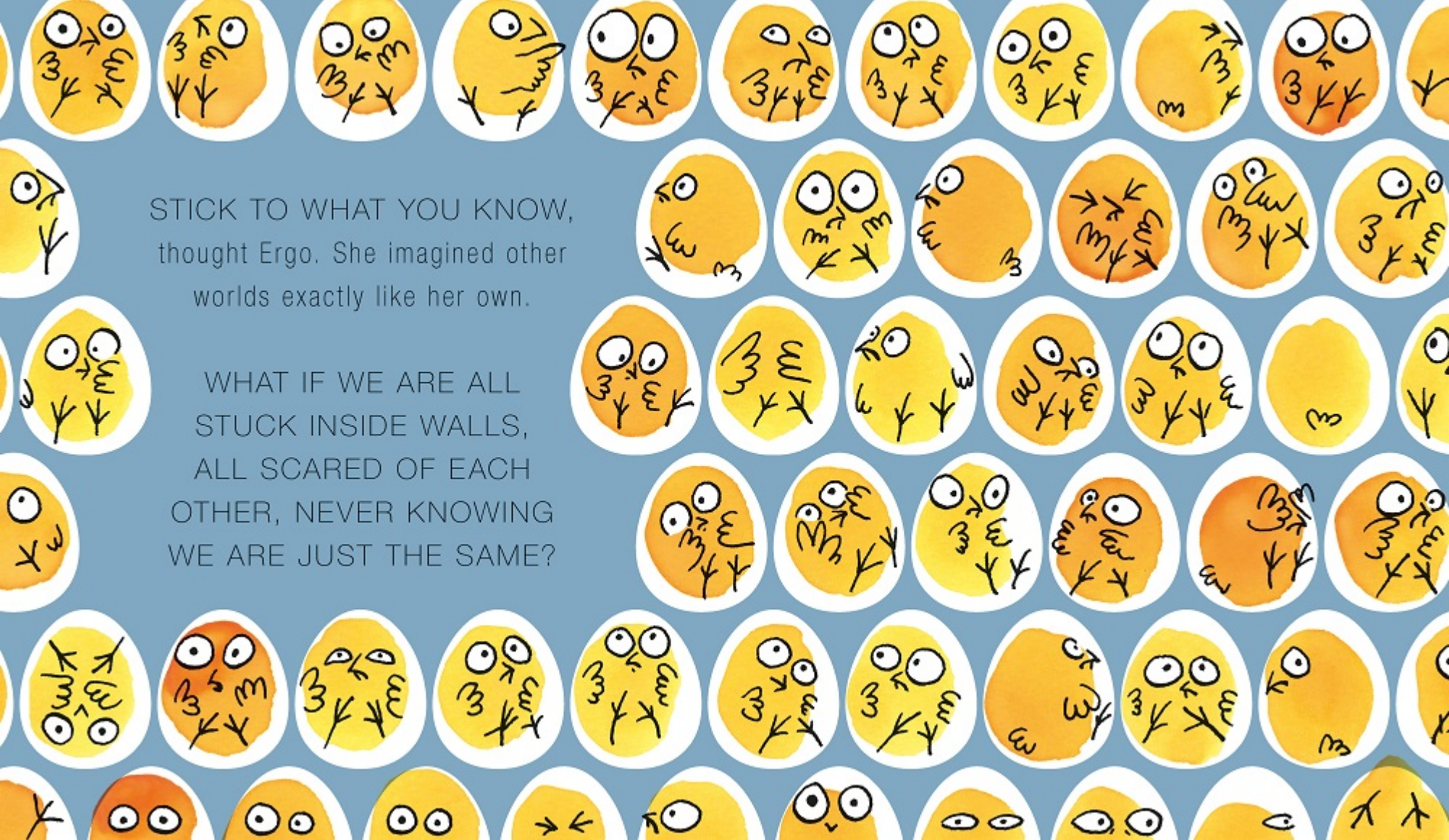
AM I THE WORLD?
thought Ergo.

It was a small world.

Then something went

BUMP!




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?