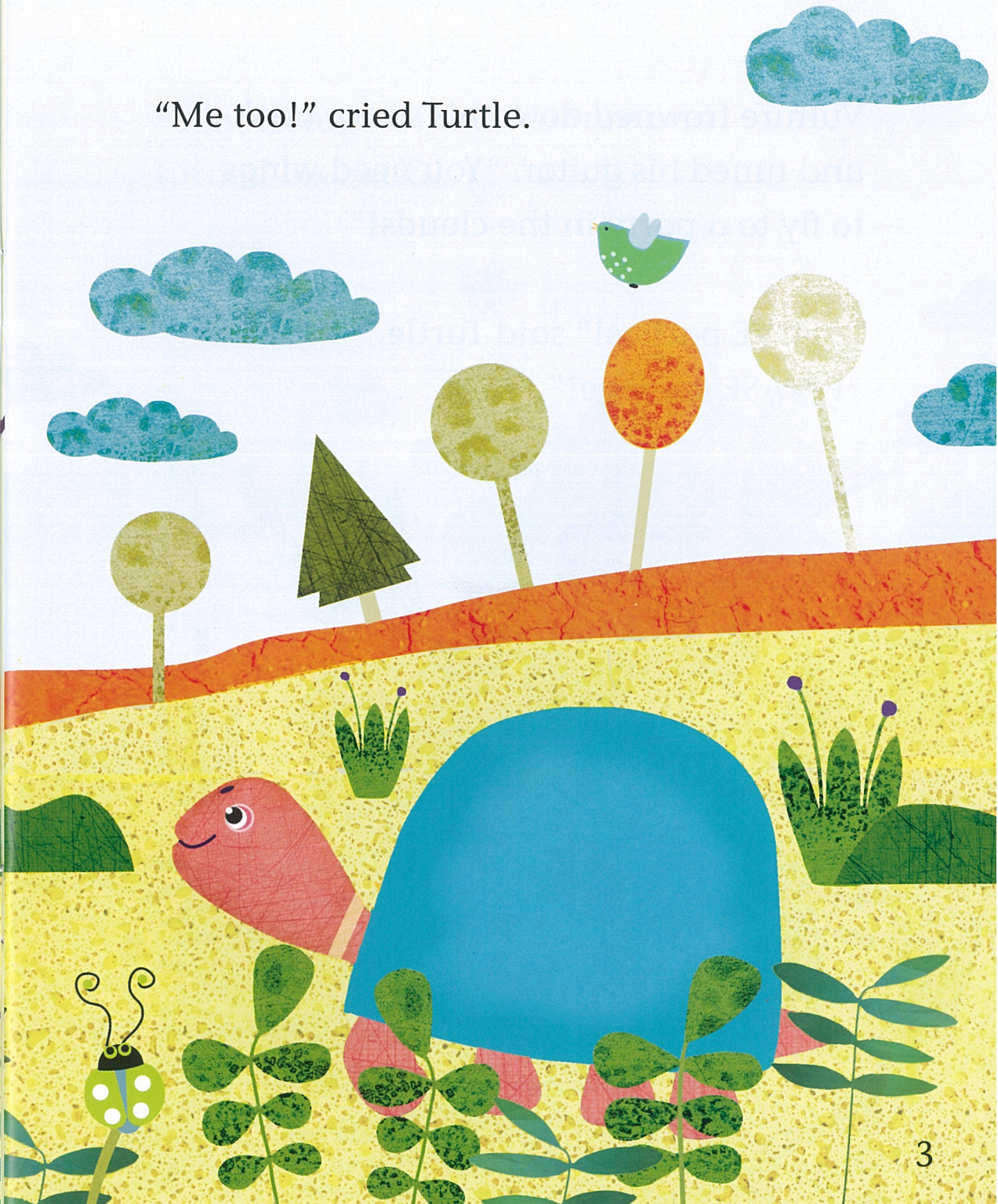


“Party time!” sang the birds, polishing
their beaks and fluffing their feathers.
“We’re going to the party!”



“Me too!” cried Turtle.



Vulture frowned down his sharp beak and tuned his guitar. "You need wings to fly to a party in the clouds!"

"I LOVE parties!" said Turtle.
"PLEASE take me!"



"Silly creature!" said Vulture and turned his back.

