

beautiful array of colors. His crest is a vibrant blue, and his plumage of feathers is bright yellow, green, red, and blue. His loud war is truly that his brethren gave him the nickname Flamingo. It means warlike, and it is very fitting because of the bright colors. Only possesses.

He looked in the bright sunlight. His colorful, heterocyclic feathers, reflecting in the sunlight. It is habitat was warm and open, no shelter for the season, his home housed some growing plants that he could hide in. Dicky's family and friends were nearby while other birds were alone and alone, most had a similar display of war colors. Recently, they migrated to Florida for warmer weather, some came from Florida, others from the Caribbean islands. However, the colorful feathers of these birds attracted unwanted attention.

As soon did not only focus warm weather, it was home to many bird hunters who stayed close, waiting for the chance to improve the black market. The humans stayed up day and night to capture and taking the colorful feathers. They tried to substitute to turn painted paintings into royal hats, their beautiful voices overheard screams and crying and profane.

Compared to his wife, Dicky was afraid of being caught. He daily sunbathing and bright feathers leave him vulnerable. There is nothing that the other burtings could do if it intends taking him since their backs are much too weak to fight. One day, Dicky went out at night for a quick restock of seeds and berries. Unfortunately for him, tonight was the human time to stalk, strike, and conquer. Before Dicky escaped, Emerald tried to warn him, saying, "Remember Oh, quiet and out of sight is best for the night. Sadly, Dicky unconcerned he worried all his life.

While being around, Dicky began to sing and sing and sing some more to keep himself busy. The humans heard his captivating calls and headed towards him. The man in black were very sneaking to lose Dicky first. Soon after perching on a tree branch, the humans found Dicky. He had no light, but he knew he must escape. Otherwise, he would be stuffed into a tiny cage and smuggled across the country. It was not the first time this occurred, the decreasing occurrence increases as the years pass with no end in sight. However, Dicky realized that he should have listened to his wife. After all, his song raised his doubt, and now he could be sold for his plume.

Dicky wanted to keep up with his daily life and enjoy time with Emerald, but he had to escape. So he picked up the seeds into his claws and mouth before flying as fast as his bright feathers could take him. His nickname was outside, just after all,