

However, he never let me see my mother's face. She said that she was using woodpecker who likes me. Oh yes, I can't read his lovey narrative, and he leaves wood shavings all over me, still I hide in the wild grass, singing all day of my wish to be his woodpecker's bride.

Day after day That annoying Painted Bunting just won't let me be. He will not stop howling about his dashing good looks, and his beautiful melody. My heart does not beat for his bright red plumage, and my mother reminds me she will not allow such monstrous offspring into the nest. "They would destroy our kingdom, pecking it to death. What a selfish child I've raised, I order you to marry Prince Bunting this very day". She shrieked, nearly out of breath.

A duel it shall be. Surely my beloved woodpecker shall vanquish the Prince. He's nearly 2 times taller after all. His brain so sharp and steady, the fight should be quick and easy. But that prince is so smart and sneaky, he unleashes the dangerous cat. What happened next you'll never believe. The Woodpeckers summons an army of woodland creatures. From cowering snakes, lava ants, to a grumpy old Porcupine. The battle is fierce, feathers flying in all directions. When all looked lost for Prince Bunting, a fairy woman came down throwing enchanted berries on top of me. Then as if waking from a long slumber I look into the eyes of the Prince, and at that moment realized that Prince Bunting is my true love. The Woodpecker was an evil sorcerer who wished to kill us all. He wished all Painted Bunting's to go extinct. Why you ask? Well, that you will have to find your answer in chapter 2. The Fall

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