

I jumped and she suggested I was being too quiet. When we were caught by mechanical beams and I was gliding through the air but then I seen something it was a tree falling in front of me. I dodged and we went so fast I couldnt think My mother caught me with her talons. I flew into the air with her but she couldnt see my siblings. It was a couple months later and we were always on the run from the falling trees, and the fast noise of the giant mechanical beams. We were always together to stay safe and slide with each other. Then after all of the sounds and falling trees became less common we and them split up to go our separate ways. I took a while to get used to it. The next morning I wake up to the sound of the mechanical beams and I feel something, a shaking feeling. I flew up and the beams were cutting near my tree. I tried to fly away but the tree hit my wing on its way down. I plummeted down and a giant branch landed on me. I struggled to get out but finally I broke free and flew as fast and as far as I could. I found a large tree to build a nest. It was finished after a few weeks. My life was almost up after they my eggs. So I spent these moments with them as they grew. Finally they were old enough and I let go of my life to see the next world. The first.