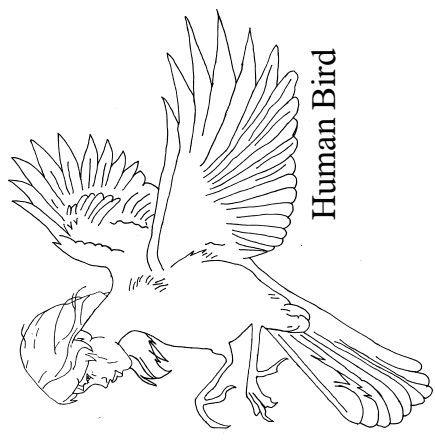


I awoke to
singing outside my window.

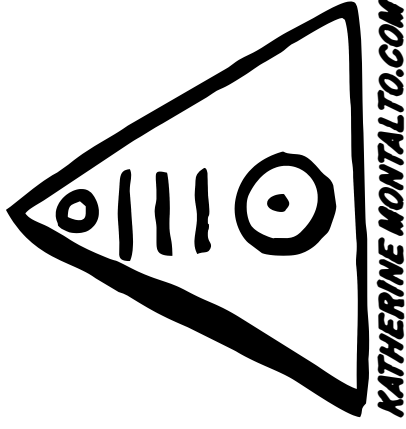
It sounded like a woman.
Was I dreaming?

I got up to look.
I wasn't dreaming.

There was a bird,



Human Bird



She sang out again as she hopped
up and down on the branch.

small with sleek feathers
and the face of a woman.