

His scrawny legs running back and forth and spiky feathered crest bouncing up and down make Khalil giggle. “Hehehe”. Lhasa joins in the giggles and together they buzz around the room flapping their arms and stomping their feet.

TOK! The chuña hits the window with his beak so hard it seems the glass will break. Khalil and his sister jump back. The bird vanishes.





The house grows silent.

