



BIRBA & THE FLY

by Giorgia Giannico



A few minutes after Birba
was born, she heard an
unfamiliar buzzing sound



And she discovered it came
from a rather peculiar
black creature

"Hi, I'm a fly" said the creature
The fly went bzzz and zzuuu and
zzii and zzaaa



The fly buzzed and
buzzed around Birba

When suddenly she got
an idea...



THE FLY LOOKED
REALLY TASTY!



so she crawled

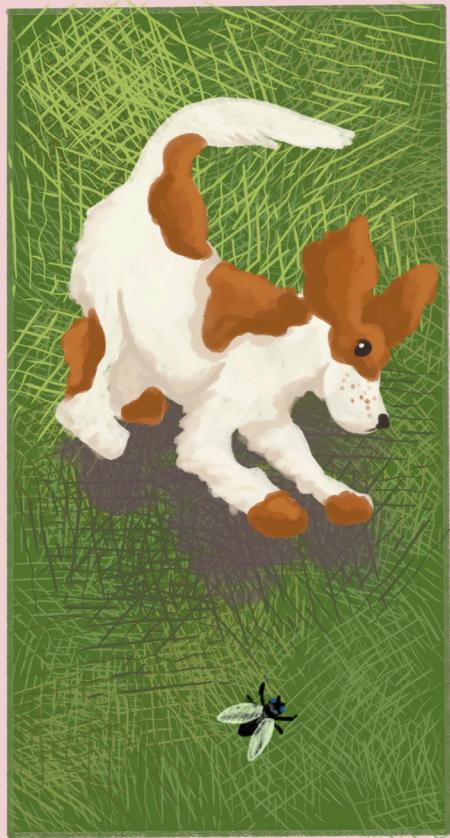


and jumped



and leapt

and flew...



... and fell.

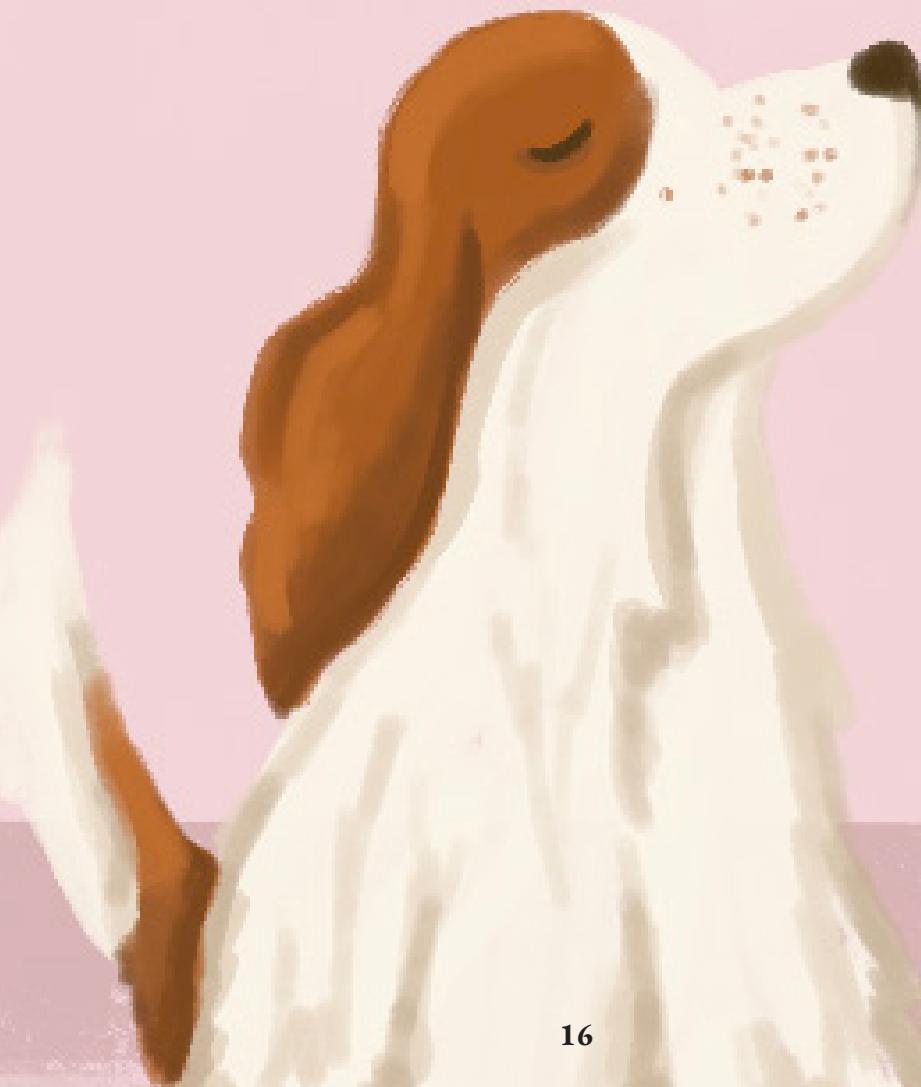


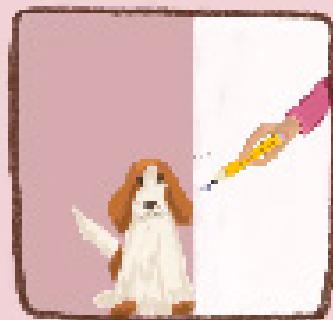
The fly was far too smart
for Birba to keep up.

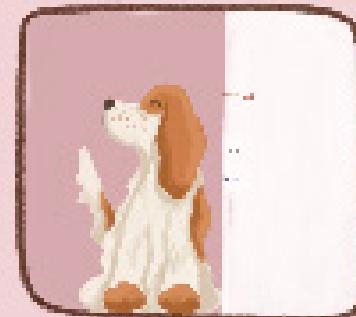


“That's it. I'm over it.”
Said Birba









One summer afternoon, while
Birba was napping in the
golden warmth of the sun,



a familiar pair of wings
rested on her nose.



and in one swift
movement ...



SHE SLURPED THE
FLY UP!



“That was easy! I can
finally rest now.”

Thought Birba

So she fell into a deep,
deep slumber





The deepest slumber
of them all.







