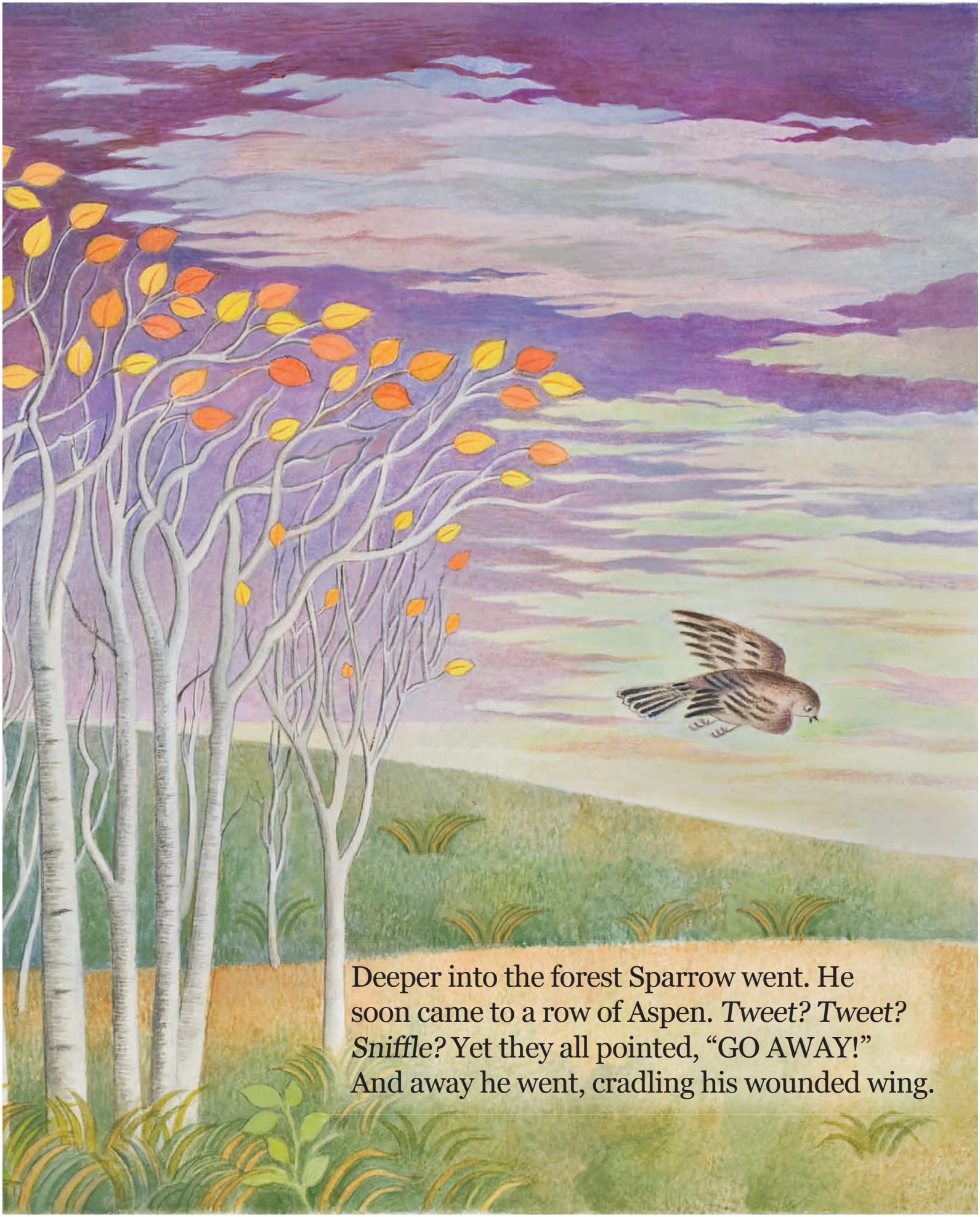

Deeper into the forest Sparrow went. He soon came to a row of Aspen. *Tweet? Tweet? Sniffle?* Yet they all pointed, "GO AWAY!" And away he went, cradling his wounded wing.