I am twenty birds back on the left side of the sky, looking over my shoulder at Malachi. He has taken many pellets in his easternmost wing and cannot pull it high enough for a full stroke. My right leg is dragging as we haunting our way south in the late afternoon. Two pieces of shot are embedded there, and they will cause me great difficulty when we land.

We stayed too long in the north. All of us knew that. But the sun was late and warm; we became fat, floated on amiable water, and delayed the leaving. Lobu had argued for days that it was time to go. But we whirled and laughed at him until he decided to refuse his choice when he urged us.

A cold night rain fell and turned to snow by morning. The first snow clinging to our bodies, my wings began to lift the birds up to their long grass. When the sun was still far down the curve of Earth. At dawn, they began shooting while we were asleep on the water.

I called myself upon the strength of the storm. I was a storm of my own. I can call upon myself at all that I had never been. To my left, I can see a hooded foliage swinging in the dark, even days. Following the wind through the smallest light.

Crossing off the water she exploded in a cloud of blood and feathers as the full load hit her. Jonak told together when he went over her floating body only ten feet below. The hunter fired shot after shot from the pump gun, and I could see pellets digging into the water ahead of her.

East we all went moving, periscope to the guns, straight into a curtain of blood and feathers at the full load hit her. Jonak told together when he went over her floating body only ten feet below. The hunter fired shot after shot from the pump gun, and I could see pellets digging into the water ahead of her. Jonal told together when he went over her floating body only ten feet below. The hunter fired shot after shot from the pump gun, and I could see pellets digging into the water ahead of her.

Jonak told together when he went over her floating body only ten feet below. The hunter fired shot after shot from the pump gun, and I could see pellets digging into the water ahead of her. Jonak told together when he went over her floating body only ten feet below. The hunter fired shot after shot from the pump gun, and I could see pellets digging into the water ahead of her. Jonak told together when he went over her floating body only ten feet below. The hunter fired shot after shot from the pump gun, and I could see pellets digging into the water ahead of her.

Jonak told together when he went over her floating body only ten feet below. The hunter fired shot after shot from the pump gun, and I could see pellets digging into the water ahead of her. Jonak told together when he went over her floating body only ten feet below. The hunter fired shot after shot from the pump gun, and I could see pellets digging into the water ahead of her. Jonak told together when he went over her floating body only ten feet below. The hunter fired shot after shot from the pump gun, and I could see pellets digging into the water ahead of her. Jonak told together when he went over her floating body only ten feet below. The hunter fired shot after shot from the pump gun, and I could see pellets digging into the water ahead of her.