



They cowered as the bird
lowered its gawking head
and glared at them,
and snapped at them,
and glowered at them,
and scowled at them,
and chomped at them hungrily.
“GAWWWWKKK GAWKK!”
it screeched. And the cave trembled.
Caves hate monster birds.

Poodle, What?, and Sidney shrank from the attack,
but Burgull charged forward
and roared at the bird
with a roar of harsh consonants:
“GRRRKBGRKRKKK!!!!”

Burgull was a monster,
and he would not put up with this.



What a standoff!
Burgull and the bird were face to face,
eye to eye, and Burgull was not afraid.
He was not backing down. Nope.
(He's not afraid of anything.
You know him.)

The monster bird snapped its beak
at Burgull with a smack and a
“GAWWWKK!!!!!!”
but Burgull lunged back
with k's and g's and a cracky grack
and terrible consonants:
“BRRKRRRRRGKGKGACKK!!!”

(K's are scary!)

