



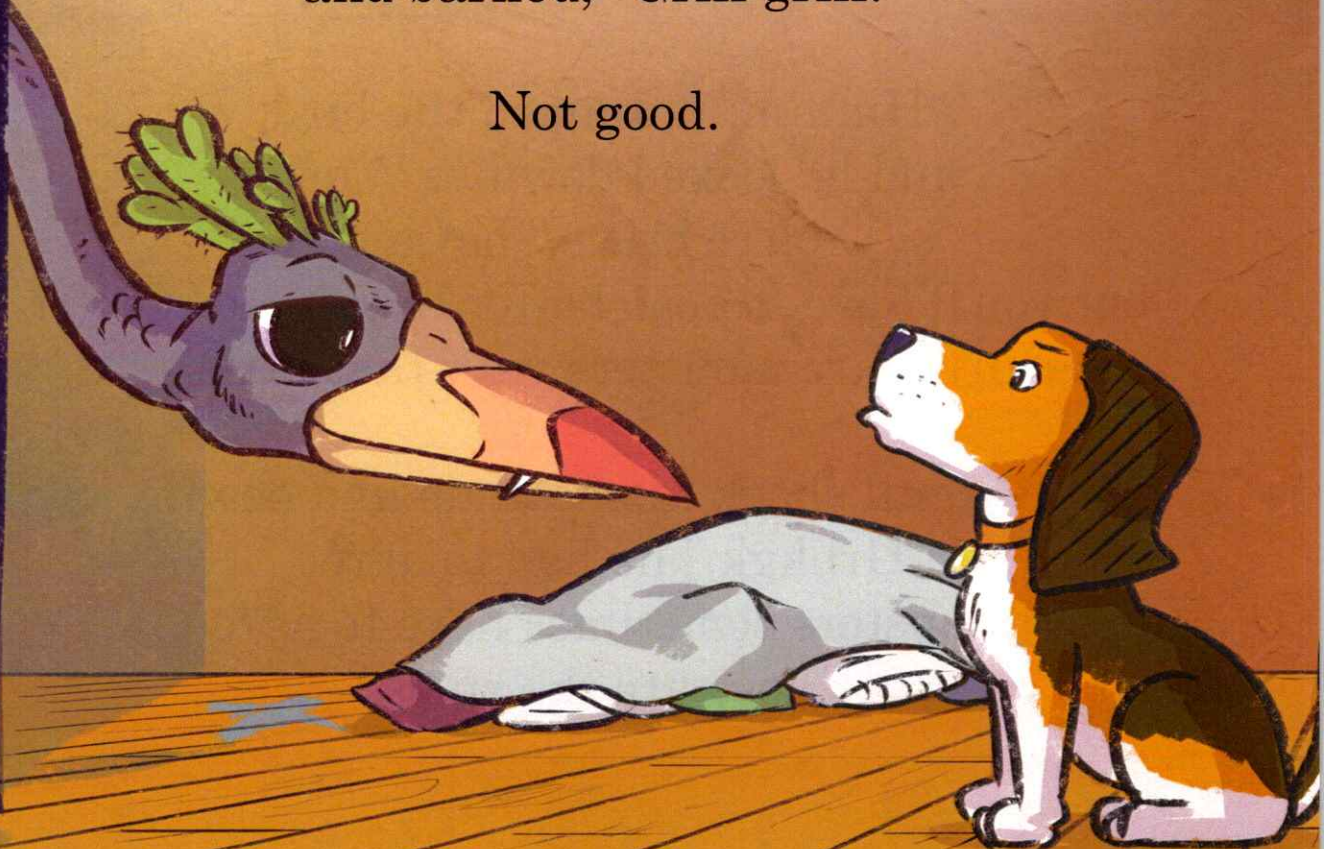
What? looked embarrassed.
No one liked this.
Sidney didn't like it.
What? was her friend, too.
She zapped back and forth nervously
from side to side in the cave.

“CUT! LIGHTS!” cried Maybe,
storming out from stage right,
with Bizzie running behind her.

“What?, that was pitiful!
That little grfff won't work for this scene.
Is that your best bark? Grfff?”

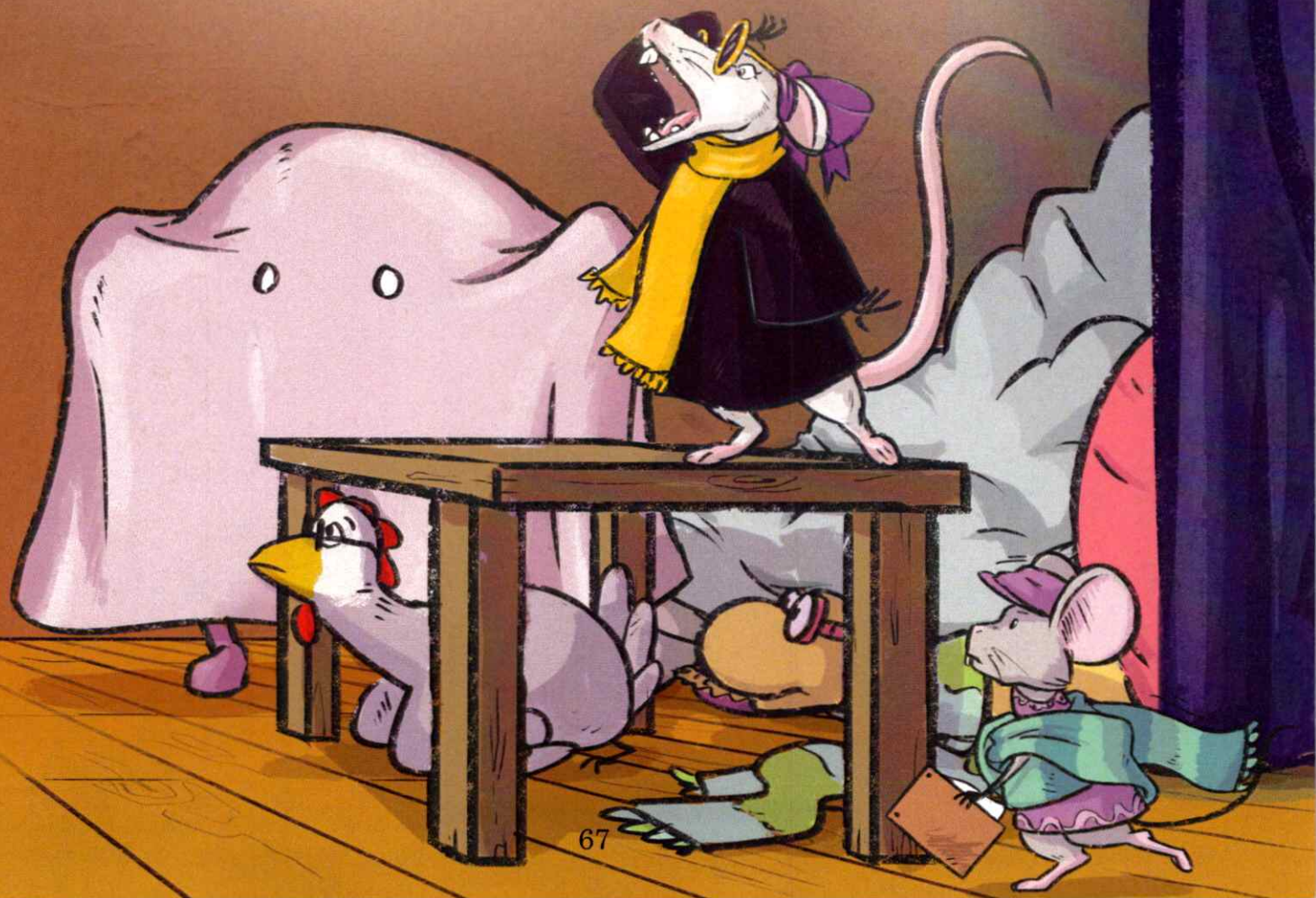
What? straightened his countenance
and barked, “Grfff grfff!”

Not good.



The author began to rewrite the scene.
The bird began to look sympathetic,
and his countenance wrinkled,
and he leaned forward and asked quietly,
“Wait, that’s your name? What??
What?’s your name?
Well, What?, do it **like this**:
GAWWWKKK!!!! CAW!!!!
Try that.”

What? put on
his best barking face and barked,
“Grrffff! Grrfffy-grrfff!”





Poodle's eyes grew wide.
Sidney looked away.
Maybe had to sit down.
"Bizzie, I need water!" she cried.

"Right, boss!" said Bizzie, and she rushed off.

"Busy?" Poodle wondered.

"Grrrkbkgk," Burgull explained.
Then he said, "Wait, bird. Burgull
help, too." He turned to What?.

"What?, bark like this:
GRRKKGRKKBRKK!!!!"

What? tried again: "Grrfff! Grrfff!"

