Now when the mother looked out of the window, she felt as if she could fly into a green, yellow, brow, purple, pink and black circle of love. It reminded her of her bird. She didn"t think of it the way it really happened. She thought of it this way.

"I have a bird and my child is ridin on it. My bird is on a bird cage. It"s blue. My child is very interested in all about the bird. Her eyes are as big as anything because she is staring," said the Mother. Then she went on saying, "---- -- -- -" with her nose of many colors, and her mouth green, and her teeth yellow, and her eyebrows green and long. She had a piece of bird"s ear in her face.