

## Kiya

Kiya flew to the high place where the gulls came every noon. The other gulls were still away, searching for their morning food.	11 21 23
Hungry as Kiya was, he hurt too much to fly. Suffering with pain, he wanted only to be left in peace. He settled on the highest spot he could find, where he could see in all directions. And there he rested.	34 48 60 64
Then a group of children came to climb the hills of sand. “Look!” they cried. “That sea gull is all tangled up.”	76 86
Kiya watched as the children slowly made a circle around him. Closer and closer they crept until Kiya spread his wings and tried to fly. But the tangled wire cut into his sore body.	95 106 119 120