

# Purple Feather

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It was a feather!

“What an awesome feather,  
soft and purple like a rose.”

Then he blew upon it lightly  
and felt it tickling his nose.

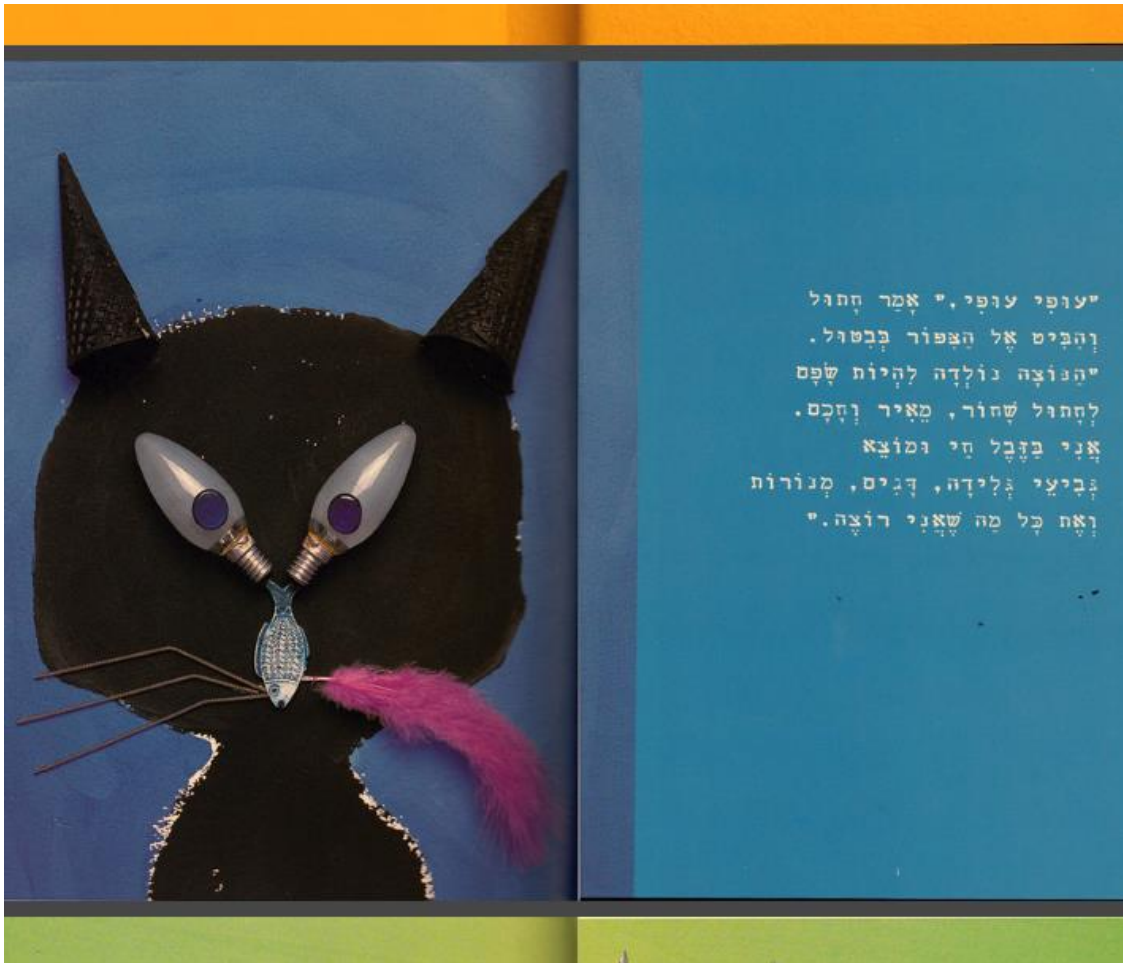
“This is such a perfect feather,  
it fills me with such glee –  
Why is there a banana  
where the moon’s supposed to be?”

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“Can you see my blue banana?”  
asked a bird who looked quite funny.

“I would like to fly away,  
to a far-off place that’s sunny.  
I want to spread my wings and fly,  
but to keep myself aloft,  
I could really use your feather,  
that purple one – so soft.”

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The bird was dismissed by a shiny black cat who looked at him slyly and told him to scat.

“All day in the garbage, I find chicken bones,  
and light bulbs  
and fish charms  
and old ice-cream cones.  
But that purple feather was just meant to be  
the whisker I’m missing! So give it to me!”

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