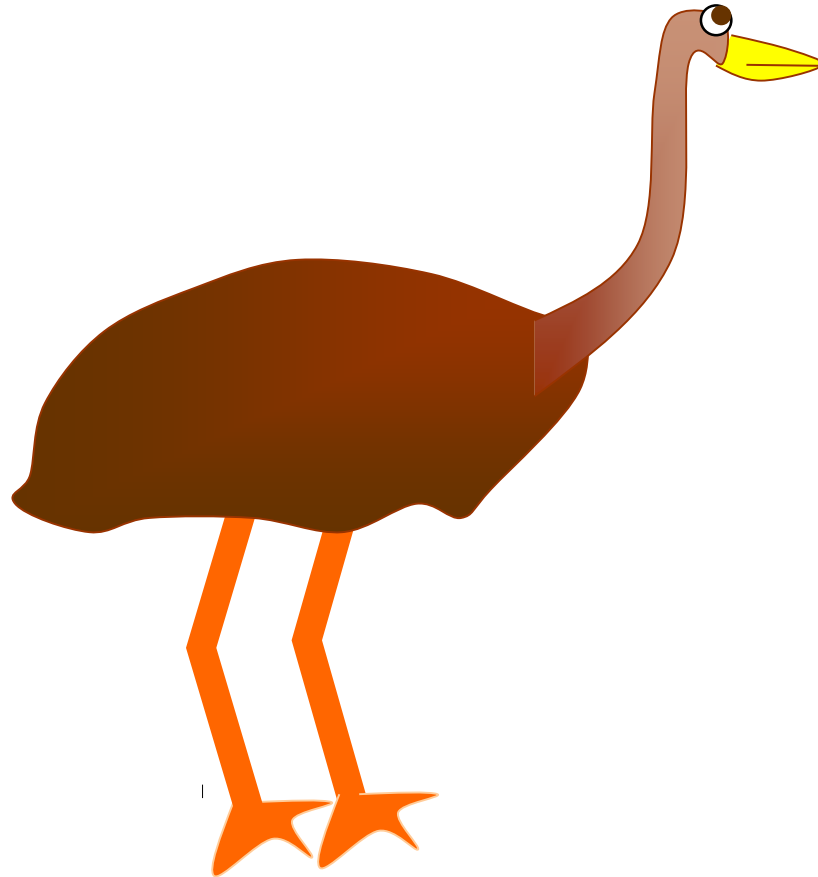
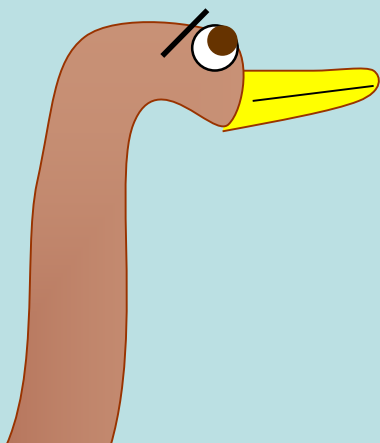
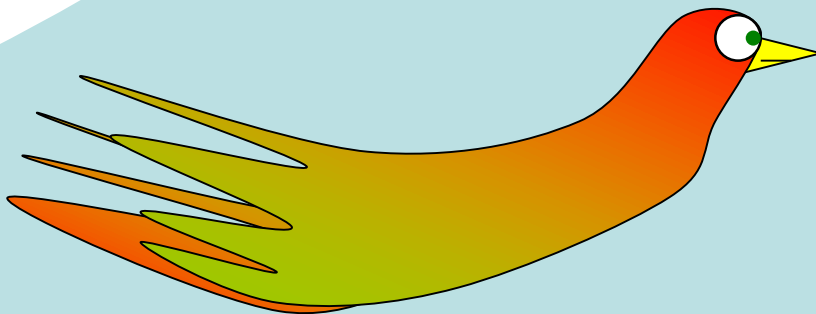
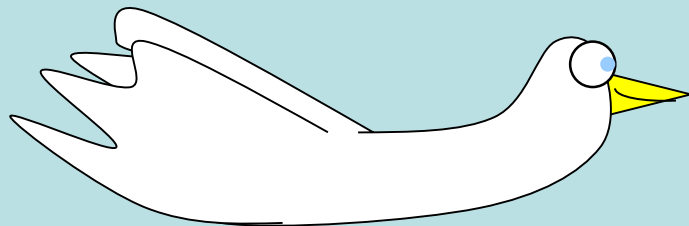
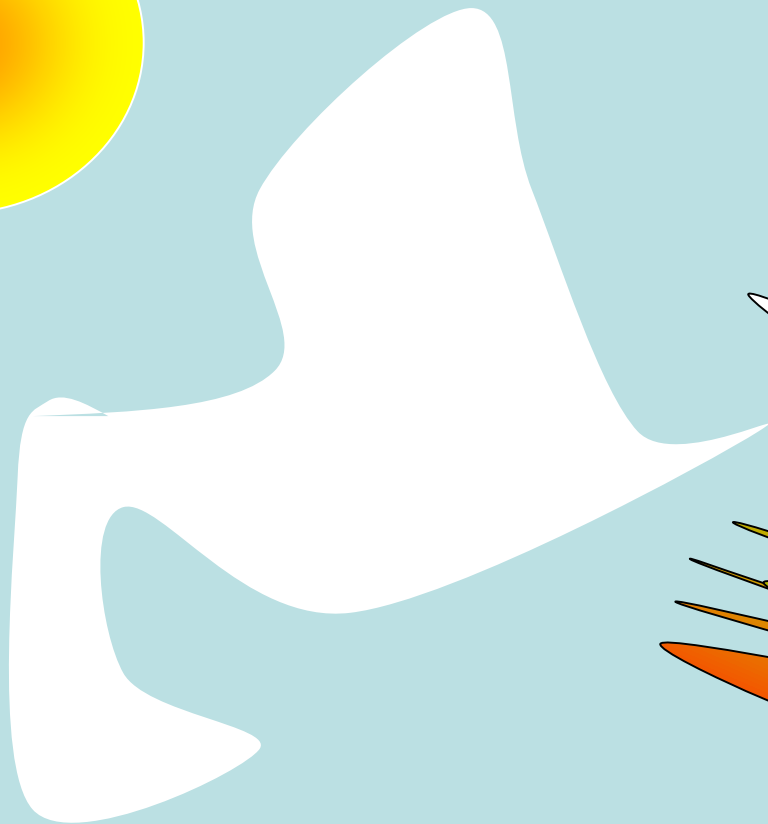
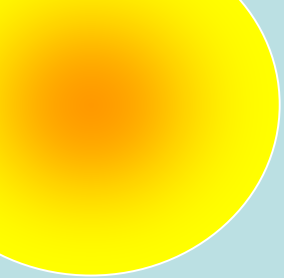


# Ellen the Emu

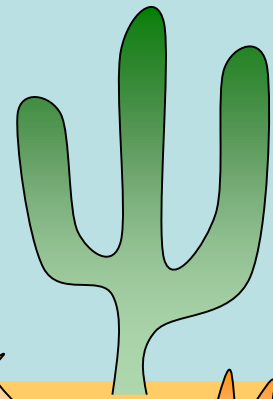
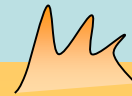
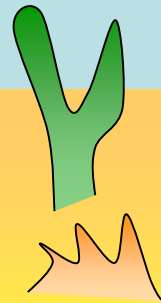
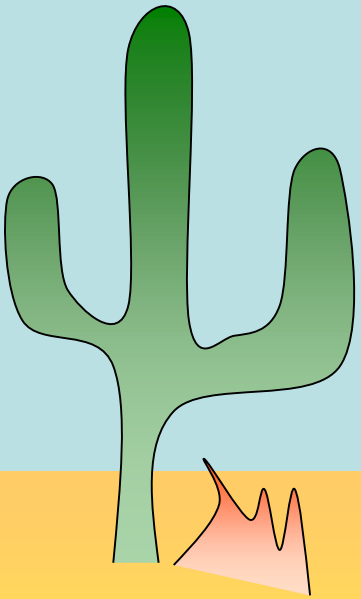
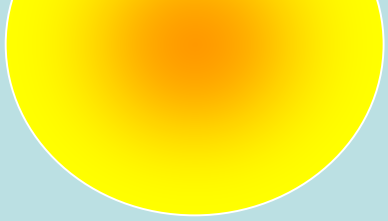
Written and Illustrated by Daniel Rodrigues



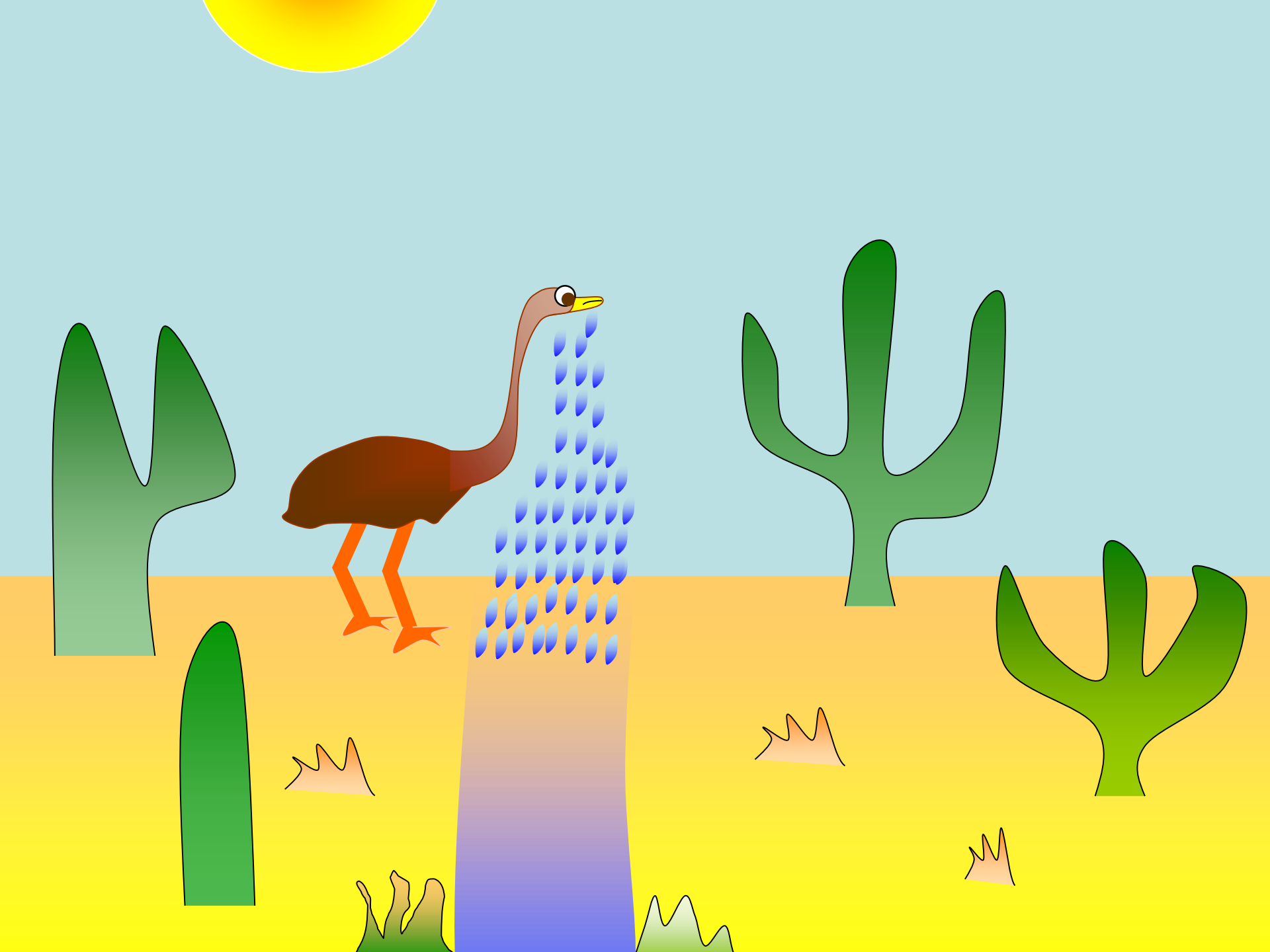
Ellen was eager to fly like the other birds. However Emus cannot fly.



Ellen tried and tried to fly, but her little wings could not carry her weight.



“How am I ever going to fly?”  
Ellen cried. Her tears would  
make the rivers flow again.

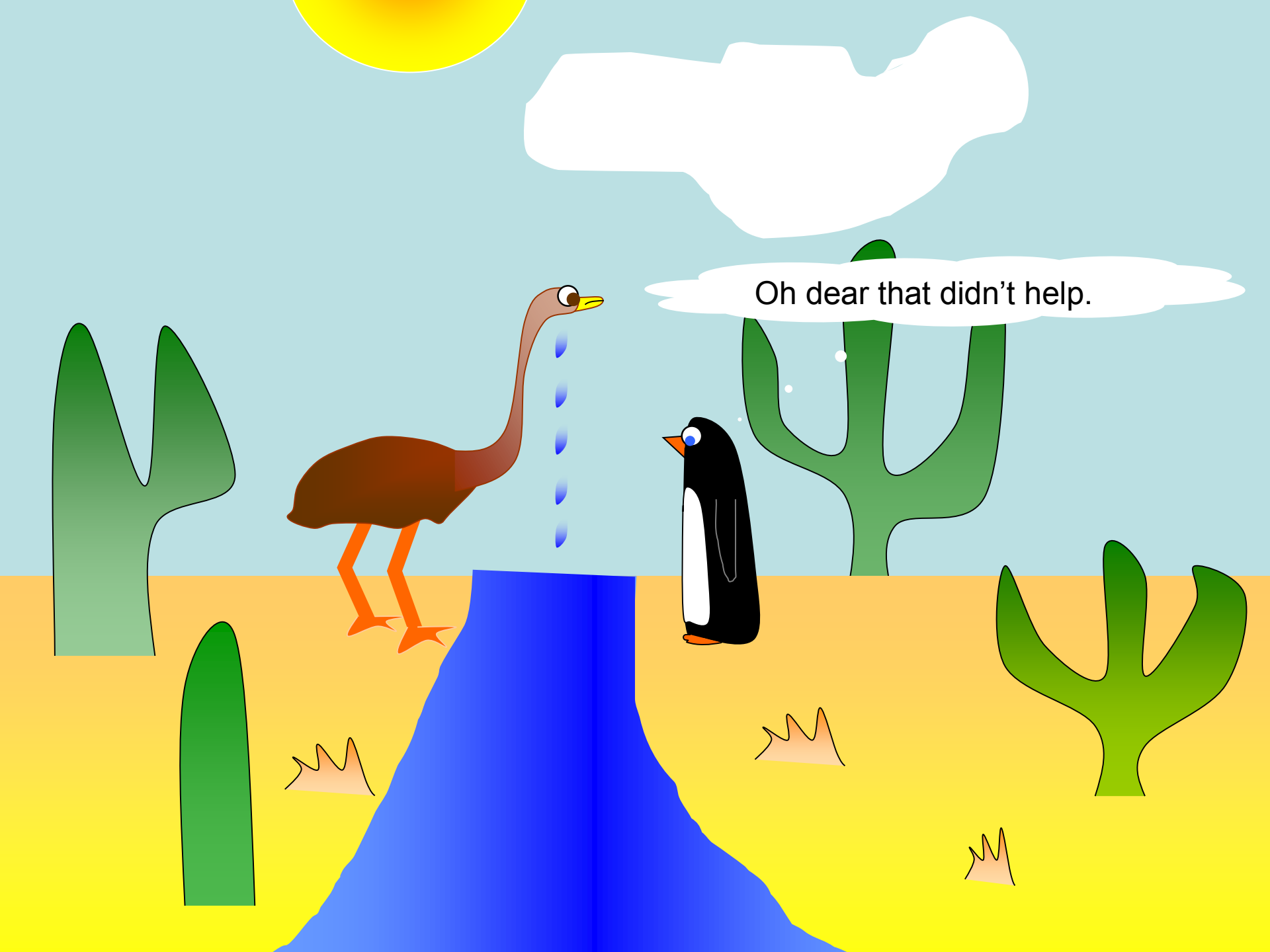


While Ellen was crying, Peter the Penguin was walking past. “What’s wrong?” asked Peter. “I cannot fly.” sobbed Ellen. “Neither can I, but I can swim to the bottom of the ocean.” said Peter. “I’m sure there is something that you can do that other birds can’t.”





This didn't make Ellen happy because she couldn't fly or swim.

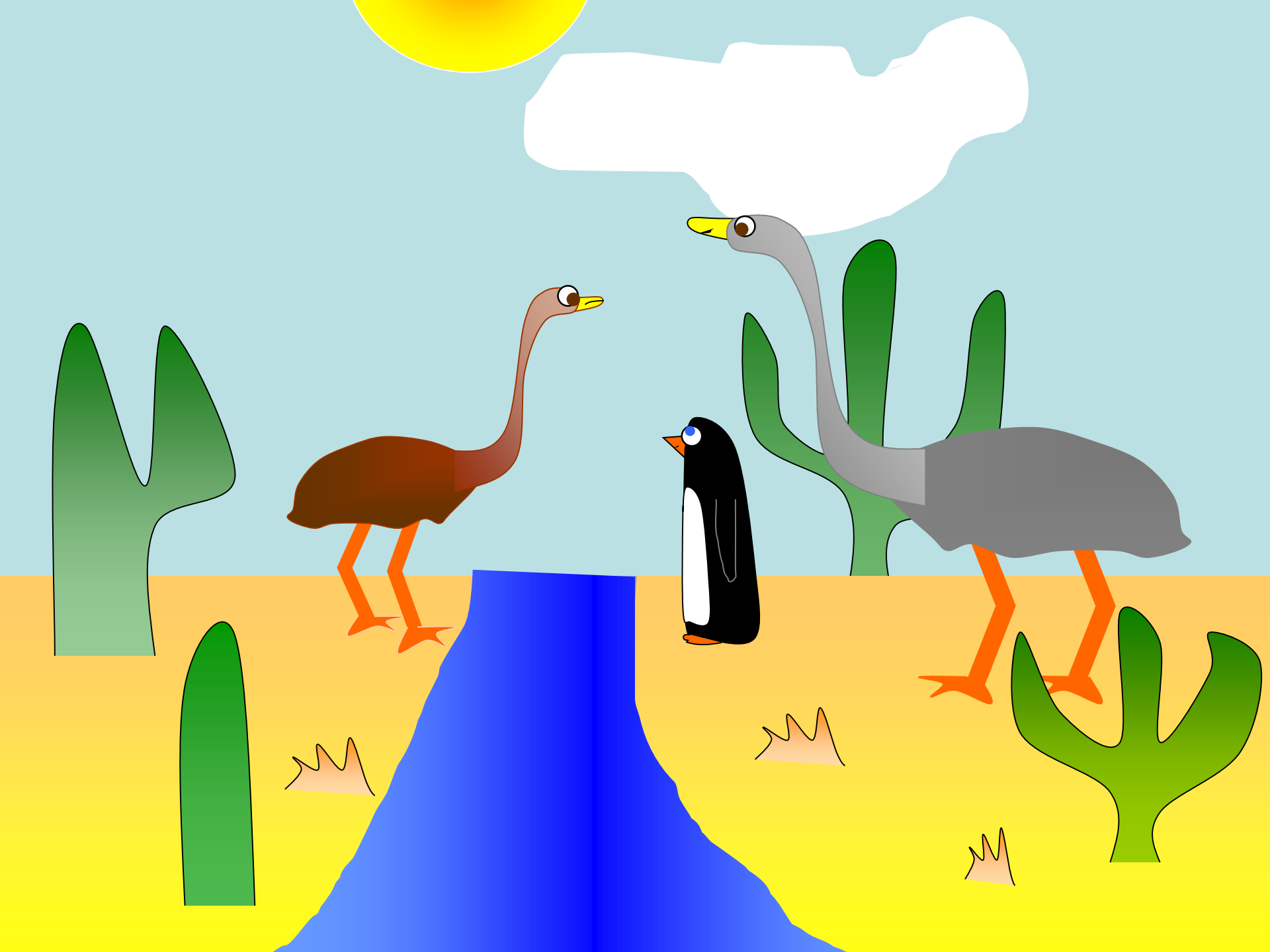


Oh dear that didn't help.

Omar the Ostrich was walking past and wanted to know what was going on.

“Ellen is upset because she can’t fly.” said Peter.

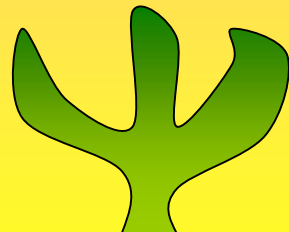
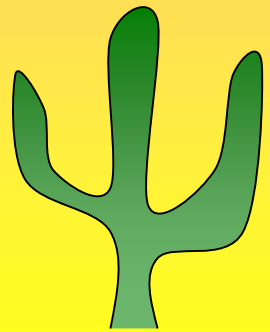
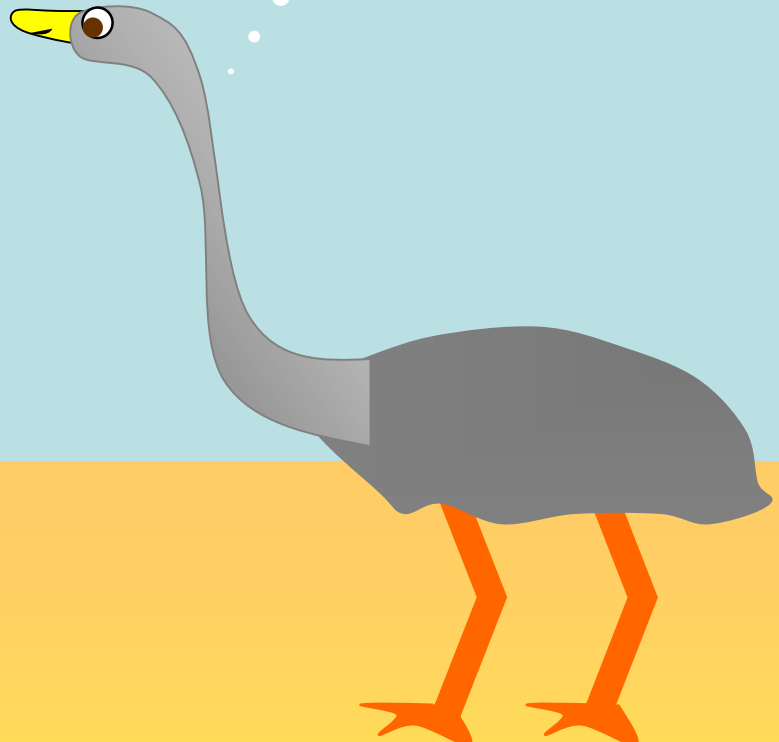
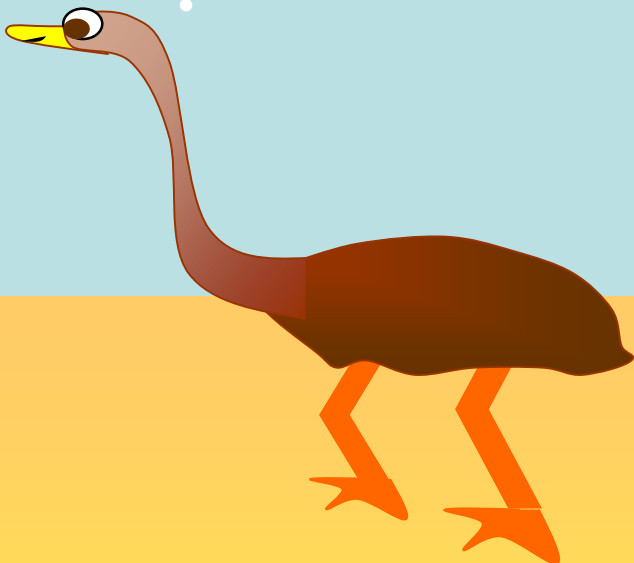
“Well I can’t fly either, but I can run.” said Omar.



Ellen thought about this for a moment and then had an idea. Since she could run like Omar, she would run to a place where everyone could fly.



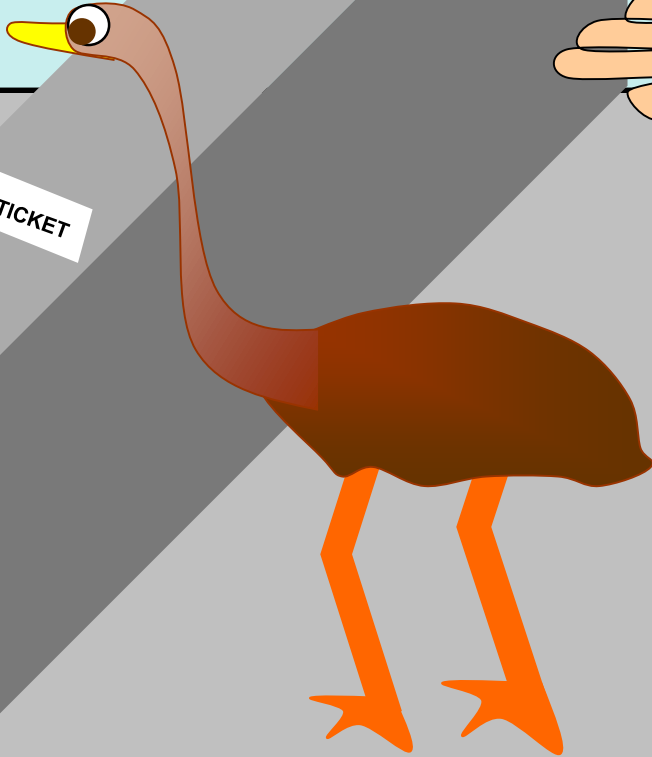
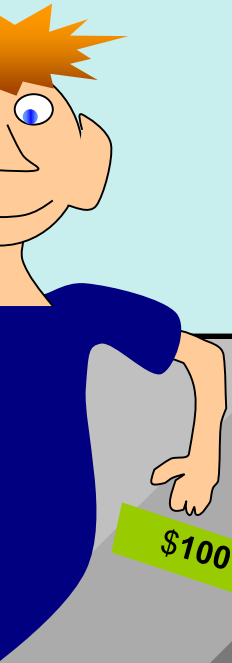
I wonder where she is going?




She ran to the nearest airport to buy an airplane ticket.



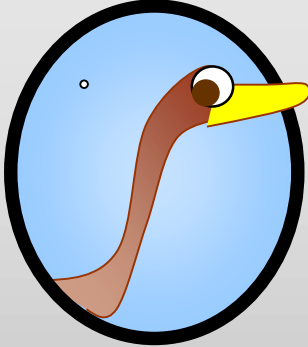
I thought Emus were not supposed to fly.



Ellen was finally able to fly in a plane.



NO NAME  
AIRLINES



It's not as good as I thought it would be.

**THE END**