

Chapter 19 - No Bird Pie for Mr Twit

“Where are the birds?”

Mr Twit thought the next morning.

Then he saw them on the monkey cage.

“I am not going to wait a week
for my bird pie!” he shouted at them.



Chapter 20 - Still No Bird Pie for Mr Twit

He painted glue
on the top of the tree
and the cage.

But Muggle-Wump told the Roly-Poly Bird
and the Roly-Poly Bird told the birds.



So the Roly-Poly Bird flew up again and sang:

There's sticky stuff now on the cage and the tree!
If you land on either, you'll never get free!
So fly away! Fly away! Stay up high!
Or you'll finish up tomorrow in a hot Bird Pie!

Chapter 21 - Mr Twit and Mrs Twit Go Off to Buy Guns

The next morning,
there were no birds
in the tree
or on the cage.

“I want birds in my pie!
Let's buy some guns!”
Mr Twit shouted.

And the Twits drove away into town.

