

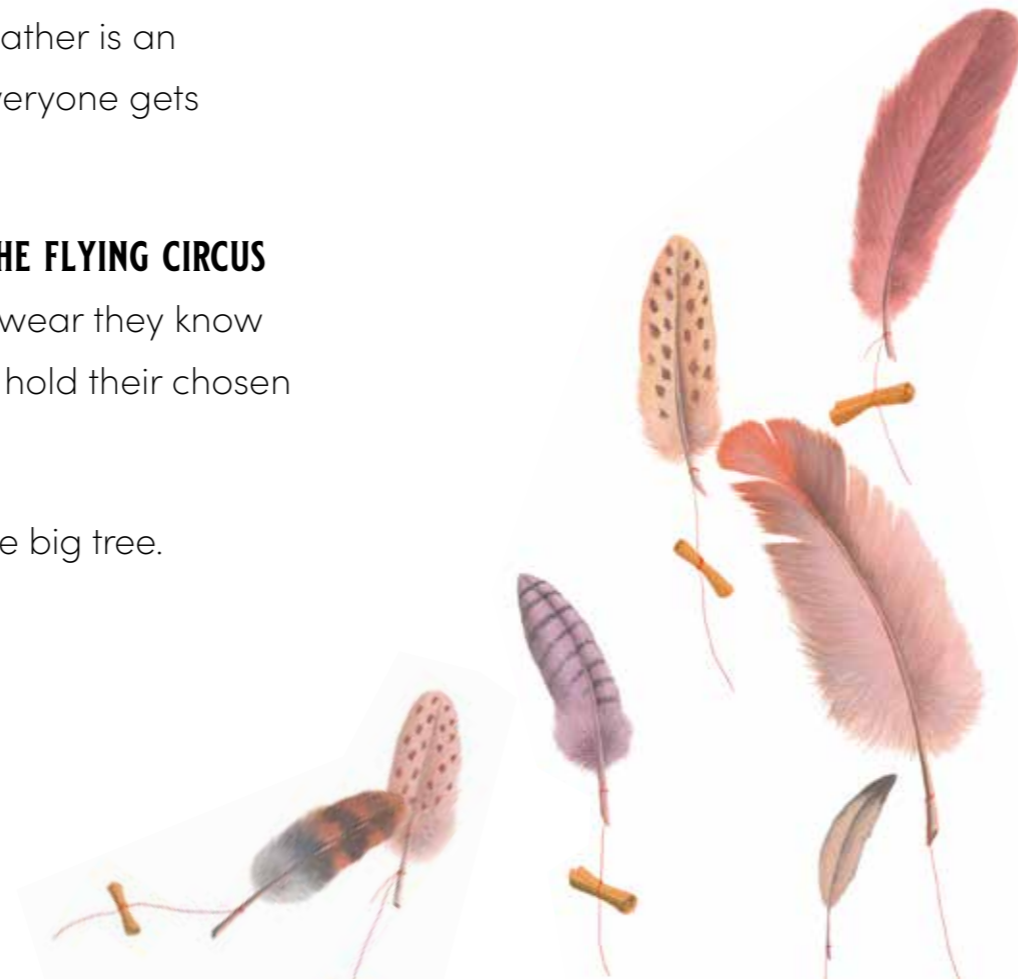
In a village not far from here, a place with too many worries and too few trees, it's a quiet day. The villagers go about their business not knowing that today will be a special day for everyone. In fact, it will be an **UNFORGETTABLE** day!

Suddenly, a shower of feathers swirls down from the sky: colorful feathers, fancy feathers, feathers from cockatoos, blue jays, and ostriches. Attached to each feather is an invitation. It's a ticket to **THE FLYING CIRCUS**. Everyone gets one, even the little ones.

The villagers are confused. They think that **THE FLYING CIRCUS** is a legend, except for a few old ones who swear they know someone who has seen it. Still, the residents hold their chosen feathers tight.

The invitation says to gather in the field by the big tree. "Please be on time," it says. And underneath: "You'll be welcomed with enthusiasm."

Are the feathers magical? No doubt!





Curious, the villagers gather in the field by the big tree. No one is late. They line up for . . . Well, at the moment, for **NOTHING**. The field is completely empty. Still, they stay in line, laughing and chatting, even though they don't know why.

