



Upon a small island, a long way away,  
Where wild flowers bloomed and the sun shone all day,  
There lived a small dodo who gazed at the sky,  
For this was a dodo who dreamed she could fly.



Delilah did not often talk of her dream,  
In case others laughed at how daft it might seem.  
For like all those others, this small dodo knew,  
There never had been **any** dodos who flew.

She'd always been told  
that 'A dodo's too round!'  
And 'Dodos are made to stay  
right on the ground!'



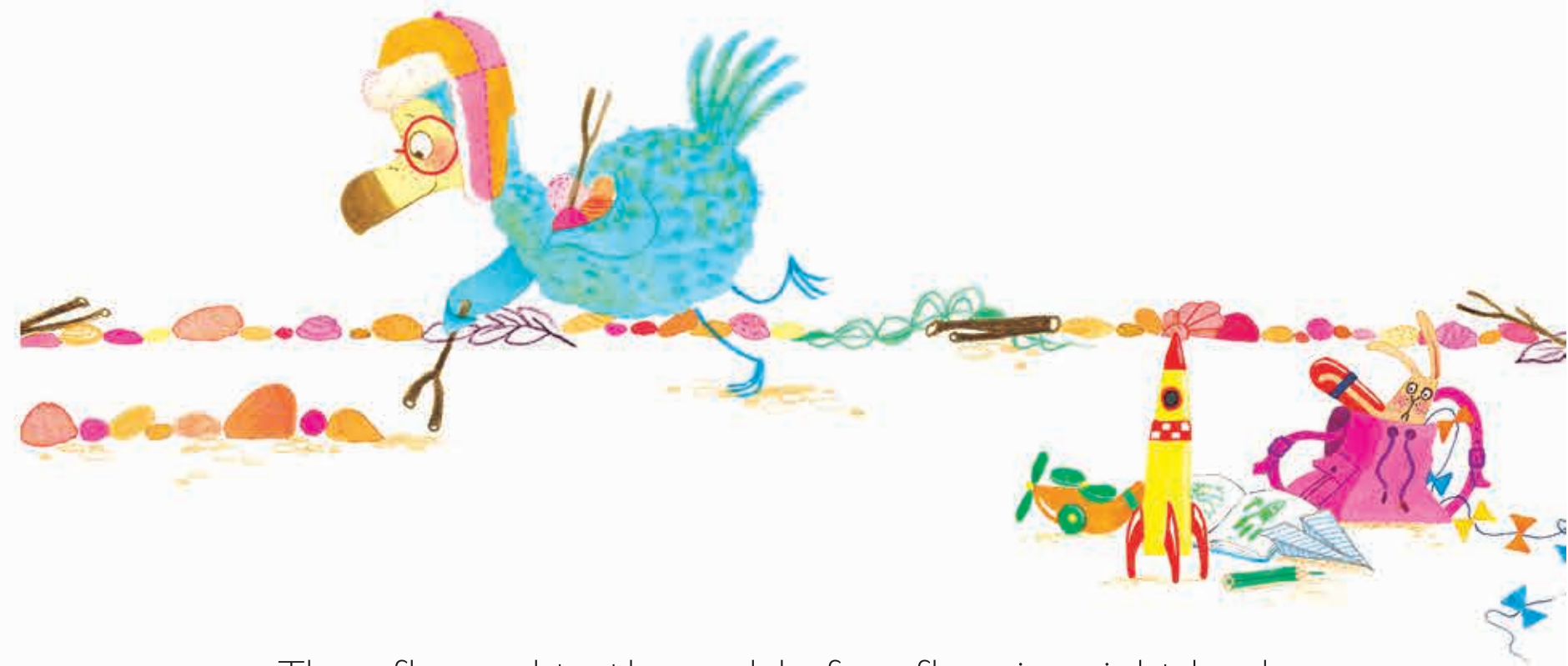
But still, she would secretly  
read every night

Whole books about  
aerodynamics and flight.



Then one day she  
carefully looked at the sky,  
“Today is the day that  
I’m going to try!”

And so, she set off and marked out a long track,



Then flapped to the end, before flapping right back.

