

“Who was that?” said Elvis. “And where has he taken my friend?”



“That was Ronnie the Raven,” said the Magpie. “He’s terrifying.”

“We keep out of the way when he’s around,” said the Robin.



“He’s probably taken your friend to his nest,” said the Bluetit.



“Where he likes to keep his victims for a while...” said the Pigeon.

“Er, I think that’s enough for now,” said the Robin quickly.

“... before he eats them for dinner,” the Pigeon added, ignoring her.