

The Waterfallian

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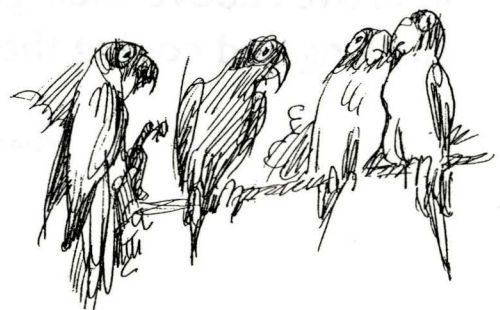
The story of Cherry-head and the Reds' Renewable Energy Program

How Saint Bittner helped the parrots and slowed world warming.

The Red-masked, or Cherry-head Conure, also called Red-head, is the Macaw's cousin. She flies, a latter day dino soaring, from hilly Napo Pastaza, Ecuador to the mountains of Iquitos, Peru, the spirit of renewal needed to clean the air, dressed in the joy of parrots.

She's evolving along with the whales, now going with the heat to the North, off to snuff the dirty fumes. Finding her wary way to Frisco's safe harbor, where she meets with her parrot gang and Saint Bittner, their captain-protector. Guarded by their friendship, Cherry-head joins the Reds. at the front of a warming world.

Then raucous screams rend North Beach as a geek with a saw, topples the gang's perch. But worry not, they'll survive this sin, for the Reds preach that no matter what we do – they'll win.



Hearing the sawing of the parrots' hometown tree,
Saint Bittner puts his knowing spin upon the shock,
"If all the trees were to be cut down,"
he says, *"It would not be fatal for the flock.*
But I strongly disagree," his brow a frown,
"With the idea that humans," he goes,
"can to do whatever they want on this globe,"
that it's all set up for us," and here he crows,
"We need to learn to be compatible with
the other creatures who share this world."



Next day, Cherry-head and the Reds
awake as one, a howling gale in a snit,
swooping down on the menace of cars
that blow out their foul smoke and grit.
Building nests in tail pipes,
on roofs and in doors,
the Reds stuff millet in the gaskets,
straw in the pumps and so much litter
in the pistons that all the cars stop...

Folks walk, lose weight, take time.
On lanes across town they meander around
with the brilliant Cherry-head
and all the Reds, perched above
in droves above their ground,
clucking and cooing their hearts away.

