



Fowl Language

James is hiking solo, enjoying the sounds of nature—especially all of the cacophony coming from the trees, grasses, and air around him. He’s surprised at **first** that even in spite of his presence, he hears calls **boldly** ringing throughout the forest, **from the top** of the canopy **to the bottom** of the undergrowth.

If only Sarah were here to help him make an **order** of the **pitch and volume** of each sound. She’s the expert on avian audio. But alas, Sarah has been in a bit of a rut and has been getting out **decreasingly** often as of late.

But hark! Is that a lark he hears? No, it’s something even better!

What call does James hear that’s sure to get Sarah out?

