



The percussion section seems to be caught in a bit of a flap. Some birds have broken in to the orchestra pit, and are ruffling all the wrong feathers.

They're messing with the instruments and are causing the players a whole lot of avian-xiety.

*There are **four birds** who can talk, with **four different names**, and **four different instruments** that the beaked bandits have taken.*

The chaos proceeds as follows:

- The chicken runs in first and takes the glockenspiel. The other three birds squawk and squabble over the other instruments before taking one each.
- The stork crashes about with the tambourine and doesn't notice a rogue chair before it's too late. The stork trips right over it! Ouch, that looked painful.
- The flamingo shouts "Skylar, I want that one!" to one of the other birds, and they agree to swap instruments.
- The bird playing the chimes decides that the glockenspiel actually looks more fun, and that bird trades instruments with Daisy to get it.
- The dollarbird calls to Ignatius, who limps over (still glaring at the furniture). The two of them gossip in secret about Skylar being all bird-brained.
- Two birds swap; a bird thanks Elio for giving them the glockenspiel, as the handbell wasn't as fun as they'd hoped without hands.

Finally, the conductor has had enough! They instruct the birds to arrange themselves, left to right, in ascending order by the length of the name of the instrument they're currently holding.

Satisfied that the birds are now listening, the conductor makes a note of their current position. For each bird, the conductor writes down their initials - both species and name, of course.

Hang on, the birds have just convinced the conductor to let them play in the concert! What a conundrum. The conductor adds the instrument the birds are playing to their previous notes in the only logical way they can think of. Between the initials for each bird, they write whatever letter their species, name, and instrument have in common.

What are the percussionists thinking while watching this fowl mess unfold?