

**BUDDY:** Their bodies.

**KIWI:** So lanky.

**PEPPER:** And they take up the entire street, as if they don't care that we're here!

**BUDDY:** Oh no, they're getting close!

**TANGO:** Stay away, humans!

**ORVILLE:** Too close! Too close! Let's go! Fly! Fly!

*(The pigeons all take flight. Leaving the stage)*

*(After a moment, KIWI re-enters, cautiously looking around.)*

**KIWI:** I think they're gone.

*(The other pigeons return slowly.)*

**ORVILLE:** No self-awareness, those humans.

**TANGO:** None at all.

*- END SCENE -*