**Scene 8.1**

Acheron: Whoo! Whoo! Do you think we were discreet enough?

Pyriph: I think so, Acheron.

Stix: Let’s get moving then. We want to stay close behind, observe the prey… *Lechy has fallen asleep and is now snoring on stage.*

Kytos: Lechy! Wake up!

Acheron: We have business to do!

Pyriph: Squirrels to eat!

Stix: Get up, you imbicile!

Lechy: *groggily* What? What? Poison dart frog? Imbicile? Where am I? *Lechy then looks around only to see the other brothers disapprovingly look at him.* Oh c’mon guys. Doesn’t all this make you tired? *The brothers continue to glare at him* Note taken.

Stix: Let’s go. *They all exit.*

**Scene 9.1**

Stix: Looks like this family has come to realize what is going to happen to poor little Kit. *Owls evil-ly laugh.*

Lechy: Wait. What did they realize?

Acheron: Lechy. That we are going to get her.

Lechy: Get who?

Kytos: Seriously?

Pyriph: Please excuse this moron.

Stix: *To audience* While we explain our plan to Lechy ONCE AGAIN, please feel free to take the next ten minutes to go grab some drinks and snacks from our concession stand. And if you don’t… well let’s just say that Kit might not be the only thing that this Parliament of Owls will be eating by the end of the night. *All owls hoot. Blackout. Intermission.*

**Scene 12.1**

Stix: My, my, my. Looks like the little squirrel has made it past the river.

Kytos: Can we swoop down and get her now?

Pyriph: I am starving!

Acheron: Me too!

Lethy: I actually just ate so I think we could probably—*all other owl brothers glare at him*

Kytos, Pyriph, and Acheron: LETHY!

Lethty: Yeah actually I’m pretty hungry too

Stix: No. We have to watch our prey for a little longer. Let’s follow her! *Blackout.*

15.1

Acheron: Ha! Look at all the little animals run!

Pyriph: *smugly* Got ‘em!

Stix: C’mon, guys. I see that tasty squirrel up ahead. It looks like all they have to do is cross the swamp… Let’s all fly over and wait at the end. We will be eating well tonight! *Owls all hoot.*

Kytos: Wait, where’s Lethy? *All look around and groan.*

Stix: Fine. First we will go get our birdbrain brother, and THEN we will go have our squirrel dinner.

Kytos: Sounds good to me! *Owls hoot and fly off.*