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was getting frantic. Her predicament started in October when she found the book	25
supply running low.	28
Mrs. Tuttle was a very organized person. She ordered more books immediately,	40
requesting that they be delivered by air. Air mail was always the speediest way to	55
receive books. By November, it was obvious that someone messed up somewhere.	67
She was sure she had not ordered this many books!	77
As usual, flocks of birds delivered the books. Mrs. Tuttle would find the birds	91
gathered on the steps of her library in the morning. Each bird would flap its wings	107
and remove the leather bound books tied to its legs by straps of ribbon. They would	123
wait for her to unlock the doors with her skeleton key. Some days they were not	139
patient, and they would peck holes in her socks. She would end up shouting, "Stop!	154
I am moving as quickly as I can!"	162
Mrs. Tuttle was usually cool and composed, but now she was beside herself with	176
worry. She did not have enough room in her library for this many books.	190
"That's it! I've had enough! Someone will have to call off these birds," Mrs.	204
Tuttle screamed one afternoon. A flock of flamingoes with packs of dictionaries had	217
just stumbled through the doors. She marched over to the telephone, dialed, and	230
waited. She tapped her foot in annoyance.	237
"Hello, this is Mrs. Tuttle from the library. Someone will have to call off this	252
multitude of birds. I have more than enough books."	261
"You can never have enough books," said the person who answered the	273
telephone. The voice sounded different to Mrs. Tuttle, as if the speaker had a beak.	288
"I have stacks of books here taller than I am," Mrs. Tuttle huffed.	301
Just then a hummingbird fluttered by her shoulder carrying a tiny book of poems.	315
Mrs. Tuttle gave the bird one of her sternest looks, but instead of flying away, the	331
bird began to chirp and sing. Mrs. Tuttle sighed and slowly hung up the receiver.	346
"My, you're pretty," she told the hummingbird. "Can you help me straighten out	359
this mess?"	361

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