

## Fred, the little Owl

I'm Fred, a little owl, a wise old bird,  
living in a world that's getting absurd.

My tiny orchard home is in trouble, you see.

The trees are getting old, and they're falling on me.

**Kwui, kwui, what shall we do? Trees are dying, we need them anew.**

**People are lazy, they don't want to care. They buy their fruits from far away,  
it's just not fair.**

The old trees were good, they sheltered us well.

But soon they'll be gone, then where will we dwell?

We need new homes, in younger trees to nest.

But people are too lazy, they just won't invest.

**Kwui, kwui, what shall we do? Trees are dying, we need them anew.**

**People are lazy, they don't want to care. They buy their fruits from far away,  
it's just not fair.**

The orchard is special, it's our heritage too.

The fruit is healthy, and good for you.

But people want cheap, so they buy from abroad.

The local varieties are ignored...

**Kwui, kwui, what shall we do? Trees are dying, we need them anew.**

**People are lazy, they don't want to care. They buy their fruits from far away,  
it's just not fair.**

So please, kind people, won't you take a stand?

Plant new trees, give us a hand.

Protect our orchard, it's a home for all.

Let's preserve our heritage, before we lose it all.

**Kwui, kwui, what shall we do? Trees are dying, we need them anew.**

**People are lazy, they don't want to care. They buy their fruits from far away,  
it's just not fair.**