

The Chip Tax Rebellion

It seemed to Lari that even the elements were waiting to see what his fate would be, that lack of wind and the nonexistence of waves crashing on the rocks led an eerie feel to the scene.

That the whole colony of gulls were also unusually silent, did not surprise him, they knew that this would seal not just his, but their fate too

He scanned the skies briefly, knowing it was too early for any sign of Rissa, and deep down, knowing that if she had failed, then there was no hope for any of them

Thayer's voice brought him to attention quickly "So it's come to this has it Lari? You're challenging me for leadership of the flock"

"If that's what you think is happening then you're mistaken brother, far from it" he turned his head so that he could see the colony, he needed to find where his allies were and more importantly, Tuk Tuk, he was the biggest danger. His eyes ranged over the flock desperately searching for Thayer's chosen enforcer, and probably the Seagull whispering into Thayer's ear, encouraging him to use force and threats to rule the flock. No luck, the only gull he could fully make out was Belcher, who was by far the largest gull in the colony and would have stood out anywhere. He clicked his beak nervously, where was Tuk Tuk? Yes he was friendly with Belcher, but Belcher was not the brightest gull in the sky and would go with the

authority of the flock. This is not the complete story. To read further, please either [register as a new reader](#) or [login now](#) if already registered. strength could carry the day if it were not for a few gulls as possible going to the Great Bear. Beyond the waves in the event of a fight, however he knew that some would die today, it was inevitable, and the longer he couldn't see Rissa, the more likely that she would be one of those dead

"Are you not listening to me?" screeched Thayer, "These are serious charges" Lari jolted back into focus, he had to keep his wits about him, deal with Thayer now and watch for Tuk Tuk later

"I am listening brother, I am just, er, ruminating"

"Don't get all fancy with me! You think because you are the bigger gull, the stronger gull that you can manipulate me like you did with our parents"

"Oh listen to yourself Thayer, so what if I am bigger and stronger, which of us is the leader of the colony? Not me – you!"

He could sense a shift in Thayer, the look in his eyes softening. Since they had been fledglings learning their crafts under the guidance of Frunchin, Rissa's father, he had always had to support Thayer. Yes Lari was bigger, stronger, faster, more agile and indeed smarter than his older brother, but he had always needed to let his brother win to feel that he had the