Part 3 - Poetry and Thoughts

The Aviary Sounds

The quiet prelude
early morning, each step, more sounds
an owl *hoots*, duck *quacks*wing rustling, taking flight

Woodpecker thumping, tapping
rooster doodle do's while hens clucking
blackbelly ducks whistling from the trees
starlings grackling

A cardinal chirps birdie-birdie

hawk is hunting, dips and shreaks

mockingbird singing whatever it hears

dove pairs cooing, calling

Crows and ravens *cawing*turkey *gobbles*, fluffs the feathers

overhead V's of geese *honking*tiny chickadee staccatos its *dee-dee*

Titmouse calls *peter-peter*robins in spring with their *cheer-e-up*goldfinch beckons with many *tee-hee's*Wrens tweet at least in threes

Listening to the life noises

friends with feathers

joyful, embracing

hushing, quietening, all the others