



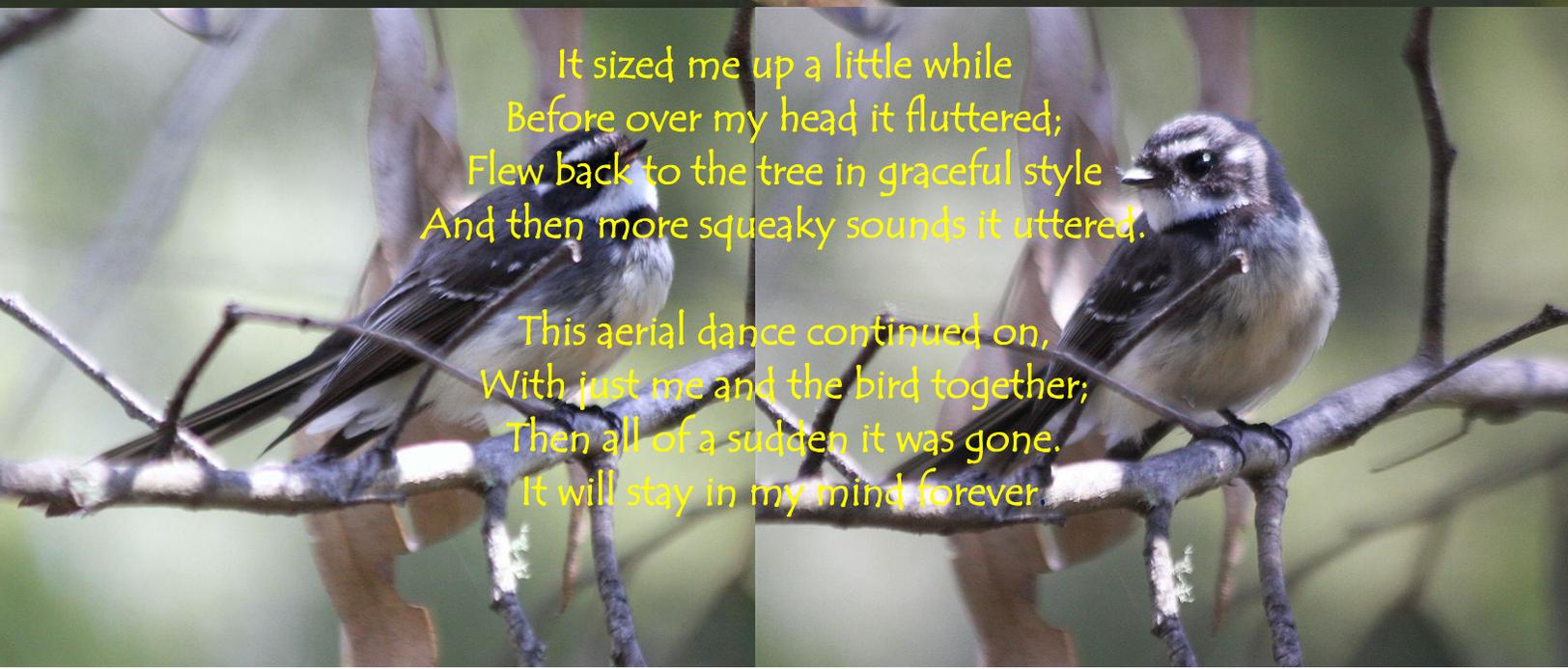
Grey Fantail

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I was in a shaded forest glen,
With lovely birdsong all around me,
And my thoughts became more focussed when
An inquisitive fantail found me.

It landed firstly in a tea tree
No more than a metre from my side.
I'm certain it came to look at me,
And that it felt no reason to hide.

It gave a burst of its squeaky song;
I believe it said "Welcome, Stranger",
And it seemed to think that I belonged,
Since it showed no sense of danger.



It sized me up a little while
Before over my head it fluttered;
Flew back to the tree in graceful style
And then more squeaky sounds it uttered.

This aerial dance continued on,
With just me and the bird together;
Then all of a sudden it was gone.
It will stay in my mind forever.