



whistle
whistle

Look, Pos, a silvereve.

Oh yeah.



psip psip
silvereve

So there's silver as well as gold around here, hey birdy!

That little bird might have flown here all the way from Tasmania for the winter.

Well no wonder it's so busy eating then!



whistle...
whistle

Which reminds me of the pockets Mama sewed onto my skirt- and filled with nuts for the way home!



nibble nibble

crunch crunch

I wonder if the diggers found nugget this huge!

I bet they didn't chuck them in the creek if they did!



splash

