

## Dawn of a new day: Margaret Thew

Waking us up early this summer morning were the cockatoos screeching above the trees. We tried to turn on our sides and put our pillows over our heads blocking out the light and sound, but after some time, we decided to get up, have a cup of tea sitting on our veranda and watch the world open up.

The sun was creeping over the eastern escarpment, glinting on the tree leaves and putting a fluorescent gloss on the estuary we overlook. The cockatoos got louder and louder with small myna birds chirping in the charming summer day.

It was exuberant looking over the blossoms on the trees with the colours of the rainbow which enticed the bees and birds to follow each other to the different honey-filled plant stamens. There was quite a competition.

After a while of yawning, we decided to go inside and start preparations for our breakfast leaving our crusts to put on a rock amongst the bracken fern and wild orchids for any wildlife to satisfy their tiny stomachs. We had our breakfast on our glass top table on the balcony and waited and watched for a while. Sure enough, a bush turkey arrived, then a sparrow, then a lizard so our wondrous idea of saving our crusts satisfied our intentions.