

In the morning the old man
woke to the sound of birdsong.
The visitor had returned and,
with him, his mate.

The birds dropped seeds from their beaks.
Soon, green shoots broke
through the earth.





Time passed. Soon the song of birds mingled with the buzzing of insects and the rustle of leaves.



Small creatures appeared, creeping amongst the jungle of trees. Wild animals slipped through the green shadows.



