Gregorian Glühwein

Put on my coat and shawl, went out for a brisk walk through the frosty streets filled with flakes and snow, to meet and chat with some of my closest Friends at the Weihnachtsmarkt.

The Nightingale, Oriole
Wheatear, Alpine Chough
Cuckoo, Buzzard
Lark, Purple Bunting
Bird of Paradise, Albatros
Cedar Waxwing and
Black-tailed Godwit

After several rounds of Excellent Gregorian Glühwein, Our Poetry went out of Hand!

Got to get back, unfortunately, leaving my dear Friends behind to Face the Enraged Christmas Storm and me, at home, Either/Or, Facing the Wall.