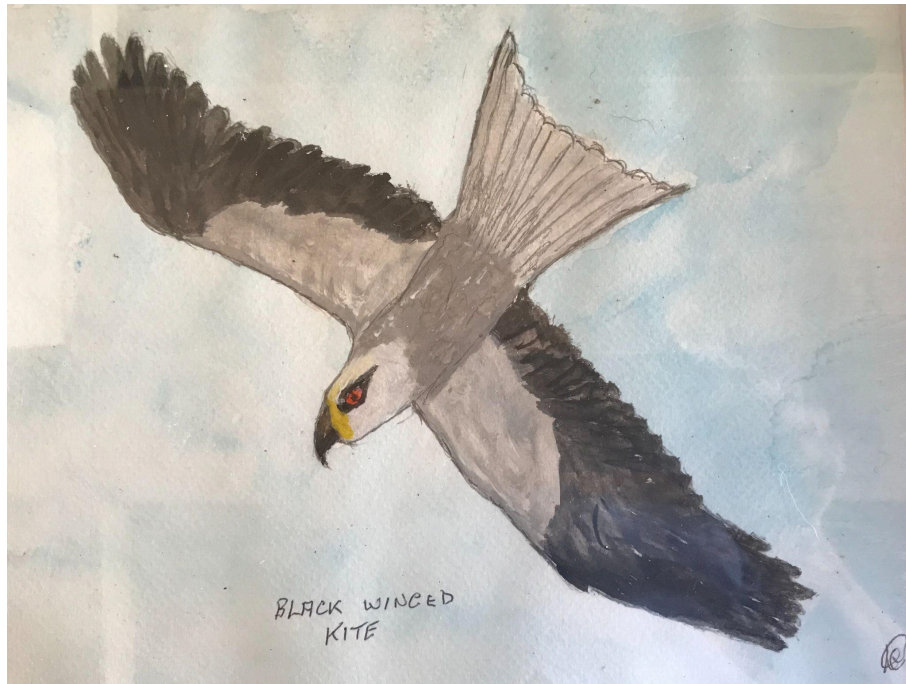


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## *Head of an Ibis*

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Birds flying Up and Down from  
Sleepy Emptiness to Shining Consciousness  
And back again, in Suikerbosland

Like the magnificent Black-winged Kite  
Hovering over the grasslands  
Reborn daily in the morning light

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The Red-billed Firefinch  
Queeting and Chicking all around  
Were seeds can be found

The African Masked Weaver  
A real cool geezer dancing with fever  
Swizzling before female red eyes

The Capped and Mountain Wheatear  
Chattering, flycatching and  
Eating delicious termites

The Blacksmith Lapwing, touching  
Hammer Time around the pools of  
The wetlands, forging and mating

The Cape White-eye, the Cape Robin-chat,  
The Cape Bunting, the Cape Glossy Starling  
All enjoying the Cape of Good Hope nectar

The Yellow Brimstone Canary  
Whistling, warbling, chirping and  
Trilling with a deep pitch

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The Long-tailed Widowbird drooping  
Their half a meter elongated tails,  
Roosting in the reed beds

The Fiscal Flycatcher with their  
Suit-and-tie taxman costume  
As a form of Batesian mimicry

The Red-faced Mousebird  
Feeding on berries and sweet fruits  
Engaging in mutual preening

The African Sacred Ibis flying high,  
Resembling the Arts of Magic  
And the judgment of the Dead

Masters of the Universe  
Messengers to Souls  
Bringing Divine Inspiration

Expressed in all its Elegance  
By their Songs and Headdresses  
At Fynbos Suikerbosrand