

## I AM BIRD

In daylight I fly through forgotten alleyways and  
busy streets,  
But at night, I sleep in my tree,  
And dream about what it feels to be free.



I dream that I am the shadow of mischief scavenging for leftovers,  
People greet me unkindly and scare me away,  
I am as dark as the midnight sky.

I dream that I am the bird of joy and laughter I soar through the endless Australian  
sky,  
Laughing as I go,  
I am a pale brown little bird and I find everything funny.

I dream that I am the bird of peace and gracefulness,  
I glide elegantly through the sky being praised by all around,  
My beautiful, white feathers slice through the soft clouds.

I dream that I am the colourful king of the waters, eating whenever I want and  
jabbing the biggest fish whilst the other fish hurry away.

I dream that I am the majestic lord of the tangling trees, adding colour to  
wherever I go,  
I find it hard to camouflage because of my bright coloured body,  
I enjoy flying above shimmering river, watching the fish swim peacefully.

I dream that I am the unique bird pulling royal goddesses to their destinations,  
I have beautiful feathers with patterns which I use to scare away predators,  
I am very big bird and show off my outstanding wings which I puff out to make  
myself a little bit bigger and scarier.

I dream that I am the peaceful, perfect and pink queens of the saltwater lakes,  
lounging around the banks eating algae,  
Dyed pink by the pigments,  
I'm as pink as a pomegranate on a hot summer's day.

I dream that I am the guardian of love and romance,  
Swimming swiftly across a diamond lake, protecting my cygnets by hissing at  
predators.

I dream that I am the shine of a thousand stars in the night sky,  
I perch on my branch and hoot at predators down on the snowy ground down  
below.

I tell you my dreams so that you can dream with me.