

Isabella Spoonbill

Isabella spoonbill stooped and slurped a salty stew,
a Parapara-yumbo-gumbo estuary soup.

Sweeping through the shallows Izzy hunted side to side,
eating little shrimpy fellows, hide crustaceans! Hide!

Sleeping once upon her eggs she had a scary dream.

When they hatched it was the strangest thing she'd ever seen!

There were knife and fork bills, tongs and corkscrews,
ladels, chopsticks too,

Cookie cutters, spatulas but not a single spoon!

Margueretta Magpie always liked a shiny boon

She swooped down on a picnic quick and stole the silver spoon

Off she flew to stash her treasure far off in a tree

Past the rugby where a stray ball knocked it from her beak

Margueretta sadly watched her spoon fall far away

and made a promise to herself she'd seek it out someday

Down, down, down the spoon fell to the earth
from out the blue.

Down it fell but where it landed? No-one really knew.

Isabella spoonbill woke and stretched up in her tree
standing in her flotsam nest on knobbly wobbly knees.

She counted up her precious eggs 1, 2, 3

And said a prayer that when they hatched out,
spoonbills they would be

No sooner had the hopeful sqawk left Isabella's beak

A silver silver spoon fell down and landed plonk! between her
feet

It's a sign from heaven's highest! Isabella cried

I know there will soon be spoonbills hatching from inside!

Isabella spoonbill stooped and sipped a salty stew,
a Parapara-yumbo--gumbo estuary soup.

Sweeping through the shallows Izzy hunted far and wide,
With her little fellows close and walking by her side

Isabella thanked the spoon most every day and night
til one day to her surprise it vanished out of sight!

Izzy didn't fret and worry, she knew she was blessed
But she wondered 'Who left those black feathers in my nest?'