

## TUI

Weaving through the forest green,  
catch a glimpse of her and admire,  
What a bird!

A thin kowhai branch is her stage.  
Stop to watch her in the limelight,  
And pause to listen to her song...

Voice flows sweet like dark honey,  
Clear as a copper bell,  
smooth as sea carved pebbles,  
sweet like silken sugar.  
Full of joy, as if life was too short to stop singing.  
Not a care in the world,  
free as a bird.

Clicking, rolling, crooning, cawing, whistling, warbling, chirping—  
An orchestra in her throat.

Polished jade feathers are her pride,  
Her neck is flecked with stars,  
One white moon at her velvet collar.  
Fiery passion in her eyes!

Mother Nature's finest musician.  
The performer's inspiration.  
A tui in the limelight.  
Listen to her song...

by Onyu



## Box of Birds

### **Tamariki Poetry Competition** *Winning Poem*

Poets ages 5-12 were asked to think outside the nest and create a bird inspired poem. 179 incredible entries were judged by the Poets XYZ.

To read the judge's comments and see the shortlist please visit  
[cornwallpark.co.nz/birdpoetry](http://cornwallpark.co.nz/birdpoetry)



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