

Approaching Strangers

When I approach a songbird in the hedgerow it seem to think: "Shall I sing my usual from the top or skip or add a verse?"

The wary kestrel on the wire thinks "Here comes trouble, but he is not going to get me for sure."

In such circumstances a dog looks at your face; a cat at your feet. A sheep squats briefly, then moves away a few paces and looks at you with alternate eyes. Bullocks run over for a closer look and a sniff, each daring its chums.

Humans can resemble any of these.

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