

NEWS LETTER

Nance Turnbull's: "A Room With A View"

I feel so lucky to be staying in a room with a view of the park. I awake to many interesting daily activities in the park; Cockatoos flying to and fro, Ducks and Ducklings feeding in the grass. And those dirty Ibis birds! Children...small and big on their way to school, laughing, arguing and kissing. Smaller children with huge school bags bouncing on the walkway as they hurry along.

The gum trees growing along the creek nest colourful Lorikeets. The joggers in bright coloured shorts also compete for space on the path. Trains pull in and out of the station at regular intervals.

I forget where I am, observing the morning hustle and bustle. A short lull of the Human activities. Then afternoon, school kids seem happy to loiter in the park. Mothers with small children hurry along the path, which reminds me of my younger days, doing the same things with my family.

I enjoy my room with the view, with trains, traffic, nature and people.

RAO MARGARET WALLIS

