

Dear Friends,

Well, this year has certainly bought some surprises for the family here in Australia! As we leave the swooping season, and enter the season of hot and on fire. It has been a rough couple of years so we have made the effort to make it more festive for the humans. Our youngest Daz has just started his own little brood, here is Daz practicing his swoops wearing his new Christmas hat. The humans really seem to appreciate the effort, adds a little bit of jolly cheer to the abject horror of being swooped.



Local efforts to prevent loss of eyeballs include buckets, boxes, fake eyes and mums strapping ice cream containers to the kid's heads. We remain undeterred and continue to adapt.



Our Charlene made her famous pavlova again, wouldn't be Christmas without it, as you can see baby Kaiden was having none of it though. Too much fruit not enough worms. We also didn't give any to any of the neighbours, the wattle bird, galahs, cockatoos, willy wag tails and swamp larks all hate us. But that's ok we hate them too.

Catch ya anyway, have a good one.

Love Maggie.