

NAMAQUALAND 2010.

To Namaqualand, in August and September,

Through Bushmanland, a trip to remember.

Our guide was Graham Snow, who could spot the eye of a louse on a mouse.

But he missed a crow, on the roof of our Sarrisam house.

Rob was a wits engineer, he liked gadgets with gin, and the stars,

He saw a capped wheatear, and thought it was a kittlitz, constellation near mars.

Viviene thought, she heard a Namaqua sand grouse.

It was not a bird, but the snore of her spouse.

We saw Ludwigs Bustards galore.

We saw Sporaxis and Petrel near the shore,

We saw Lachinalia and Sclaters Lark,

Near Calvinia, Keimoes and Kenhardt.

A lifer for Henry, was a Black Headed Canary,

and a Damara Canary, to toast with a sherry.

Annamarie liked the sound, and the colorful looks,

of the Bokmakierie around, a dam with some cootes.

A Karroo Korhaan displayed, and tumbled in flight,

As it banked and swerved, what an acrobatic sight.

So thanks to you four, you all did your bit,

For our enjoyment and more, what a wonderful trip. Henry Davel.

