

I can't be picky

Published: January 13, 2026, 10:52 am

It was, as planned, a birdwatching day.

Susan Mensforth will recognise where I was:



That is Snape Maltings in Suffolk, now the home of the Britten Pears Aldeburgh Festival.



There were more big East Anglian skies:



And little egret:



And again, because I like their muddy ways and always wonder how they stay so white:



There were also around ten curlew around, making their wonderfully evocative calls that always signal time off to me. They are magnificent birds:



And then there was this kingfisher, who sat on an old, sunken boat for maybe a minute waiting to be photographed. This, I should add, is massively enlarged:



The original looked like this:



I can't be picky, though: they rarely sit around as long as this.

I have a very good day, even if the rain dulled play this afternoon. Tea was taken early as a result.