GOSSIP MAR 2020

“What is going on here?” asked Nutmeg, looking around the room.

“What do you mean by that?” answered Rhetta.

“We haven’t seen any of the volunteers for two weeks, and no one has come to admire our magnificence,” explained Nutmeg. “I even heard that the spring Open House and that trip to Pittsfield’s library on Earth Day has been called off.”

Rhetta started looking around, too. Then they both turned to Ginger, who knows everything, “Well?”

Ginger puffed up her chest and gave a small lecture on Covid19. She really is remarkably smart.

“How do you know so much?” they demanded, neither wanting to admit they didn’t understand a word she said. But they got the impression that COVID19 should be avoided and probably not eaten.

Ginger haughtily retorted, “I read and I listen while you two are screeching and horsing around!”

“So you’re telling us it’s going to stay this quiet here for a while? moaned Nutmeg glumly. “What will we do now?”

“What will we do now?!?” Rhetta screamed. “We’ll learn new songs for the August Open House!” Rhetta was getting more and more excited with this idea. “We’ll be Siesta Sanctuary’s official Cockatoo Chorale!” she crowed. Then she started practicing her cockatoo scales because she was darn proud to part of an official chorale.

Now Nutmeg liked the idea of being part of something official, too, so he started crowing and screaming.

Even Ginger got excited and shouted, “I could choreograph this!” and started doing Rockettes kicks and flapping her wings, all while trying to harmonize with Nutmeg.

It got so loud in there that Fritz turned the radio up but still couldn’t hear what was closing down now. He thought he heard the word chorale a few times but just couldn’t believe it was true.