

War Diary

Between two alarms, I find a natural refuge, green and lively, with the voices of small children, happy to play outside, mixed with those of various birds.

The most numerous are the pigeons, followed by the crows; they all drink and wash in the small lake, side by side, without disturbance. In the middle lies the smallest island in the world, with a plumeria tree right in the center.



Two geese live there (originally from the Egyptian Nile), a beautiful pair admired by everyone! On the highest branch reigns a beautiful Kingfisher, without the slightest movement, concentrated, before diving into the water and sometimes returning with a small goldfish...

Flying around are mynas and green parrots, two species that have invaded us and changed our fauna. Other beauties I encounter in this urban paradise: the Little Bittern, the Heron, and the Hoopoe or the "Butterfly Bird", chosen as the national bird of Israel!

The other day I saw with great joy, near the proud parents, three little goslings that suddenly emerged!

And.... I almost forgot the park cat,

who couldn't care less about other living beings or the war!





little bittern



kingfisher



heron



hoopoe



egyptian goose