

Tail piece

By Brent Naudé-Moseley



Branch office. This little House Sparrow spent his childhood growing up in our Karoo home after being kicked out of his nest at just a few days old. On the day he was found, we were having an Indian-themed party, and he was carefully tucked up in a little box alongside a dish of Biriani, after which he was then named. Biriani grew into a strong, independent bird who lived with us for a year on our back verandah in a wee wooden house tailor-made for him by my father. He never failed to amaze us with his incredible intelligence, and he touched many lives in our small village, teaching us all that there is nothing bird-brained about birds. Apart from spending time with his wild friends, Biriani loved to join me in my office where he'd peck away frenetically at my keyboard. I think he was typing his memoirs!