

Quesada? 2222

Where are you going?
That's the question.



Chantons

A black rooster flies away

Ted and Alfa, living and working on their farm in the Bovenmer polder, North-Holland, gave me in 2019 a precious present: two black roosters, female and male.

Their farm is housing hundreds of birds of all kinds, a flying rooster.

According to an old tradition, one wing of the rooster is shortened to keep them around the farm and to control their offspring.

Watching the couple day by day,

I was struck by their beauty, elegance, pride and mutual tenderness.

But also, how the couple built a nest to hatch their first egg.

Both parents alternated on keeping the egg warm until the day of birth.

We named her Alfa after her sex was established.

The rooster is the duck and walked on land until the eggs to fly grew stronger.

I had to decide to follow the tradition shortening one wing or to let her fly away.

According to the advice of the great Pindar

become who you are.

Alfa, flying high in the air,

takes refuge in the lake behind the dyke.