

The melodic sound of birdsong dragged the cream and brown CCCat from her fixation on the sprawled out papers on the table in front of her.

*He's back? Is it spring already?*

Evie put her pen down as she turned her head towards the calendar pinned to the wall.

*I don't know when I last changed that.. but I'm going to assume him being back means it's spring, and so far he hasn't led me astray.*

Happily the bird's singing continued.

*Well, regardless, he's here now so I'm going to grab my camera and get a picture.*

Evie pushed herself up from the wooden dining chair and into a standing position. She then began to move towards the stone kitchen counter, carefully placing her feet down on the wooden floorboards to avoid making too much noise.

Once she stood beside the counter she swiftly reached for the silver camera, gently grabbing it before moving to the window with the same careful sneaking that she used moments before.

With a few steps she positioned herself at the window in a hunched position before her lips parted and her tongue - while holding her orange eyeball - rolled out of her mouth as she began searching for the source of the song.

A single bird with vibrant green colours and a long sweeping tail was perched high up in the tree outside the window. She slowly moved her hands, adjusting the position of the camera to point towards it.

*Is it in position?*

With the lens of the camera pointed at the bird Evie lowered her tongue in a way to allow her eyeball to see the camera's on screen display.

*Just a little lower.*

Evie made a slight adjustment before raising a finger to press a button on the onscreen display, zooming in on the bird before pressing down on the button on top of the device. With a click, a photo was captured. The bird interrupted its song at the sound,

immediately falling silent as it began to wearily look around. In response the CCCat froze in place, her orange eye fixated on the bird.

*Easy now.. I'd just like another photo or two of you for my album. Please don't fly away just yet..*

Eventually the bird ruffled its feathers, visibly relaxing once more before continuing to sing.

*Thank you.*

Evie tilted the camera upwards before touching the onscreen display and zooming in even more. She stilled, stabilising the camera as she reached up to press the photo button. With another click the photo was captured but the bird was clearly done with having their photos taken as they took to the skies with a shrill.

The CCCat made her back towards the dining table. She gently placed the silver camera on the table, beside the papers she had abandoned earlier before heading towards a dust covered bookcase.

*Er, maybe I'll dust first.*

Her orange eye looked down at the large book on the bottom shelf, its form entirely free of dust despite the surrounding books being covered in layers of it. She looked back to the camera.

*Or maybe I'll just go outside and take more photos then deal with cleaning later.*

Evie spun around, grabbing the camera and heading towards the front door. With a twist of the knob she exited the building and moved to the grass nearby. The sea of green was decorated with a variety of vibrantly coloured flowers.

Among the flowers there was a flower that hadn't bloomed yet. She moved towards it, carefully maneuvered herself so she was lying flat against the grass with her camera pointed at the bud.

Once in a position she deemed was good enough, she reached up with a finger and pressed the photo button on the top. She waited a few moments until the image displayed on the onscreen display before shifting and sitting up.

*I should grab a few of the flower patches.*

She turned her camera towards the grassy field, aiming towards one of the patches of flowers before slowing her movements and zooming in to take a photo of them with a click. First she took several photos of the blue flowers, then a few of the yellow, but as she turned towards the white flowers she caught a glimpse of the growing fruit trees, branches were filled with tiny buds that had yet to open.

*They're budding? I might get fruit this year then.*

The flowers were forgotten as she made her way towards the fruit trees. Evie stood beside them, reaching up and gently touching one of the buds.

*Look at you, growing so big now.*

She took a step back before kneeling down and positioning her camera and taking a photo. The cccat moved, adjusting position and aiming at another tree.

*Spring is quite lovely, isn't it? I know it was your favourite season..*

Evie pressed the button, taking a photo. She peered at the screen, looking at the image on screen.

*I think.. that's enough photos for today. I'll go and finally catch up on some cleaning.*

She returned to the front door with a calm walk, clutching her camera protectively. Evie spared a glance back towards the flowers before heading inside and placing the camera on the table.

*Where did I place the cleaning clothes..?*

She moved towards the kitchen and began to inspect the different cupboards. The cccat checked the cupboards above the hot plates and then under the bench but she found success when she opened the ones under the sink as three bright coloured cloths were neatly folded within.

Evie grabbed one off the top of the pile, an orange coloured one, before stepping back, shutting the cupboard doors as she did so.

With the cloth in hand she made her way towards the bookshelf. Now that she was standing out the front of it she knelt down and started by gently rubbing the edges of the wooden bookcase before working her way in and delicately brushing the dust off the books.

*Happy first day of spring, Amalia.*