

**11 December 2012 1:59AM**

It had been a gruelling day foraging for food but her crop was now full and she finally had her home in sight. A few more exhausted flaps of her wings and she landed safely on the leafy bough just outside the entrance to their home in the hollowed out tree trunk.

She warbled once to announce her arrival, poked her head inside the entrance and, once her eyes adjusted to the darkness, saw that her partner was sitting on the nest with a slightly guilty look on his beak.

'What....?' he pleaded innocently.

'You've been at that damn computer again haven't you?' she chirped with a touch of irritation in her voice.

'Certainly not!' he replied indignantly - 'I've been sitting on these bloody eggs *all* bloody day!'

'Don't lie to me - I didn't learn to fly yesterday you know!'

'Honest my little turtledove, would I lie to you?' he pleaded, desperately now.

'I'm not stupid. I know you've been at the computer - on that *Gouldian* crossword site instead of tending to the eggs. I spend all my day flying about looking for food to feed us both and all you can do is bloody crosswords. I can't even leave you to complete a simple task like keeping the eggs warm...' she scolded.

'Give me a break for heaven's sake - it's boring sitting on these eggs all day. Anyway how could you possibly have known I was doing the crossword?'

'Well it's fairly obvious when there are words sticking out from underneath you. Clearly you've been *nesting* your comments' she squawked savagely.

He stood up quickly, lifted his wings and looked around frantically, stopping dead when he found his comments strewn amongst the eggs in the nest.

'Oops... er... ahem... yes well' he mumbled.

'And another thing,' she added 'I could hear you tweeting a mile away!'