

## Whale watching

9 Aug



A Pied Cormorant and Little Black Cormorant ignore each other and the Sooty Oystercatchers, their interests are strictly circumscribed.



They notice me, but I stay my distance. None notice the Humpback Whale breaching, huge white belly slapping a return to Antarctic waters.



The Pied took off and flew directly East towards  
a gaggle of Gannets resting on the surface.  
I followed, lost her where the sea stops dancing.



How do they know where is where?  
How do we think we know?  
I am slowly fading from the picture.

