

The birds and the...birds?

Walking home from school, the sun is shining, the kids are happy (I know, both things are majorly surprising aren't they?!) and the birds are singing.

Then my 6 year old stops by some tall bushes and says,

"Mummy? What's that squeaking noise?"

To which I reply by saying,

"I think it's a bird..."

"Oh, right!" He says. "Mummy, I think it's a bird getting laid..."

"A what?!" I ask, stunned.

"A bird getting laid!! Oh, wait, I mean a bird laying. Laying an egg, that's what I meant" he replies.

Phew. Thank goodness for that.

No bird titillation today thank you...



A tit in our garden... (sniggers)