

The Red Mynas Visit The Post Office

The **Mynas** were all pepped up for their scheduled post office visit on the 12th August (Wednesday) morning.



They gathered for their circle time where the visit was discussed. First, they were told the significance of a **Post Office** — What is a Post Office? Following which they discussed the planned activity at the **Post Office** — stamping →  → postman → home. Finally, they discussed how they need to conduct themselves when they are inside the **Post Office**. The **Mynas**, true to their nature, showed their attentiveness by bobbing their heads, while also tweeting their cognisance.



Next, before they took flight towards the **Post Office**, they tidied up their classroom, they went for a quick washroom break, and followed that with a quick snack. The **Mynas** were now ready to take off.

They lined up and boarded the familiar **yellow bus**. After some negotiations regarding seat positions (some **Mynas** wanted, and were allowed, to sit at the back where the **older Koels** usually sit); we were off. The **Mynas** were busy chitchatting with their mates as well as to themselves, and they were simultaneously absorbing the buzzing, blooming world that peered through the windows. We saw a bunch of



cows lazing around at the side of the road; at that sight, a **Myna** was reminded of *Baahubali*; quite apt, don't you think!?

The flow of traffic was steady and we reached our destination soon. The **Mynas'** excitement was now palpable. Near the Post Office, they were informed about the India Post logo — look, it's a **yellow bird**, flying. They were once again reminded of the activities — entering the post office (politely), stamping the postcard and posting the postcard inside the **Post Box**. And so we proceeded in that order.



The **Mynas** were welcomed by happy and amused post office staff members who greeted them affectionately. Each **Myna** next proceeded to stamp her/his postcard (with some help), following which they did some hobnobbing and said their Thankyous and Goodbys.



Once outside, they made a beeline for the final act — putting the postcard into the **Post Box**. But wait, before that a mandatory group photo. After the posting was done, some more group photos followed.



The **Mynas** next boarded their **yellow bus** to travel back to their nests.

Why use a **sloooow** postcard in the age of **fasssst** messaging and WhatsApping? You might be wondering. Perhaps the Mynas will echo Emerson who said “Adopt the pace of nature: her secret is patience”.

And now, hoping that the postcards arrive soon 😊

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