

Morning stroll in Albert Park

I live in Albert Park and enjoy walking particularly early in the morning when it's quiet. As I pass other dog walkers, joggers, parents pushing babies looking as though they haven't slept the night there is time to smile and greet each other. Passing houses with vegies growing in the front is one of the special treats. I love seeing tomatoes in pots of all shapes and herbs and lettuce sitting in between. The light in the morning is gorgeous. As I get closer to the little strip shops I see the early risers sipping coffee and deliveries being made and the papers being tossed. Best of all at this time of the morning life feels special and the 'bits of life' like the hellos and clear sky seem all that little bit more precious.