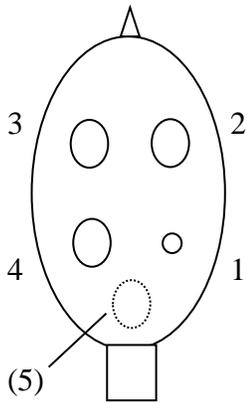


## Chickarina Fingering Chart: 5 holes, P8 range



Congratulations! You are the proud new owner of a reasonably well-tempered full-octave chickarina! Here's a major-scale fingering scheme you can use. Pitches can be adjusted by as much as a minor third by over- or underblowing. Depending on your preferred blowing speed and how precise you like your intervals, you might want to experiment with other fingerings. Happy whistling!

—Liz Paley, [geekpots@gmail.com](mailto:geekpots@gmail.com)

<b>Do</b>	<b>All holes closed</b>
<b>Re</b>	<b>1 open</b>
<b>Mi</b>	<b>2 open</b>
<b>Fa</b>	<b>1 &amp; 2 open</b>
<b>Sol</b>	<b>2 &amp; 3 open</b>
<b>La</b>	<b>2, 3, &amp; 4 open</b>
<b>Ti</b>	<b>2, 3, 4, &amp; 5 open</b>
<b>Do</b>	<b>All holes open</b>

Having difficulty getting a good sound? Check that your lips aren't covering the voicing hole (the hole between the windway and the bevel), that your tongue isn't covering the windway, and that fingering holes are deliberately covered or uncovered (vs. partially covered), and try increasing or decreasing the wind speed.

## Chickodils

(With apologies to William Wordsworth)

I wondered to myself out loud,  
How that same self to entertain,  
When all at once I thought: a crowd:  
A flock of birds to play a strain  
With notes chromatic, diatonic,  
Up scale, down scale, enharmonic.

Continuous as the stars that shine  
And twinkle o'er the fruited plain,  
I threw a flock in one long line,  
For weeks the focus of my brain.  
Three dozen made I at a glance,  
Tossing their heads in sprightly dance.

Their fipples are a pain to make,  
But when they resonate—what glee!  
A potter could not but be gay,  
In such a jocund company.  
I made—and made—but little thought  
What wealth the flock to me had brought:

For oft, when on my couch I lie  
In vacant or in pensive mood,  
I play a bird! Notes low and high  
Bring music to my solitude;  
And then my heart with pleasure quickens,  
and dances to the well-tuned chickens.