

Creamy Dreamy Cockatoo is a Tumblr site with lilac coloured background, with a textured paper look.

At the top of the Tumblr page there is a sound-player. This should automatically play but can be paused and played manually.

A lavender coloured circle sits in the middle of the page with white text that reads: "blue babe" at the centre.

On either side of the circle is a rectangular image, portrait orientated.

The two rectangles contain the same image.

This rectangular image has a metallic texture background with a silver gradient light to dark - top to bottom. The top half of this rectangle there is an embossed and upside down outline of a Cocacktoo bird. Reflected on a horizontal axis is an image of the same cockatoo, in this right side up image the cockatoo is in full colour, cream with a light pink belly and a green shadow. This cockatoo has a ceramic glossy texture.

Pink, green, orange, blue and lilac butterflies fill in the empty spaces of the rectangle in a line near to an S formation.

When the visitor clicks on either of the rectangle images, the page opens the image of the rectangle as a PDF and gives the visitor the option to print off the image at home.

When the visitor clicks on the centred lavender colour circle titled: blue babe, a text appears.

The text is black text on lilac background.

The text reads as follows:

blue babe.

It stands slightly in the distance. On the inside, much like a fancy tissue seen from a distance on a stranger ; if it's been used - it's hard to tell. From the outside, on a slight-sloped hill It feels impenetrable. Designed for a luxurious few with eyes made out of faberge eggs.

Blue Babe, let me be there for you when you chip and crumble.

Who is she?! You won't know her. She came from somewhere that looked like the Greystone Mansion in LA... rumour is that she is f a b u l o u s.

The only true scandal tied to her is her hay-fever, awoken only by a seasonal exposure to bright lights and camera flashes.

Blue Babe, let me be there for you when you chip and crumble.

One day, as she was leaving the house, she came across a NEW staircase. It was t a n t a l i s i n g and so with a few breathes she began her descent. Riser by riser. A concrete pool setting below her as quickly as she moved her feet.

Blue Babe, let me be there for you when you chip and crumble.

After setting, the pool resembled a long swirling slide, and when she got to the bottom she looked up to see her duplicate stood, brand new, at the top of the landing. Astonished by this miracle she reached for the handrail with the intention of making her way up and introducing herself.

Blue Babe, let me be there for you when you chip and crumble.

From the outside, on a slight-sloped hill, a fog appears.

But, rather than the alternative, it was as though It is now suspended in the air (foggy) and the ice crystals are a fixed component of the scene.

It begins to drift away on the gentle wind.

The still ice crystals ,reacting with the last of the sun, shine in through one of the grand-windows and are refracted by the marble bolsters of the staircase as if they were made of diamond.