

A Story of a Robin's Nest



April
2020

Malinda & George's House

A few months ago, we noticed a pair of robins hanging out in our yard.

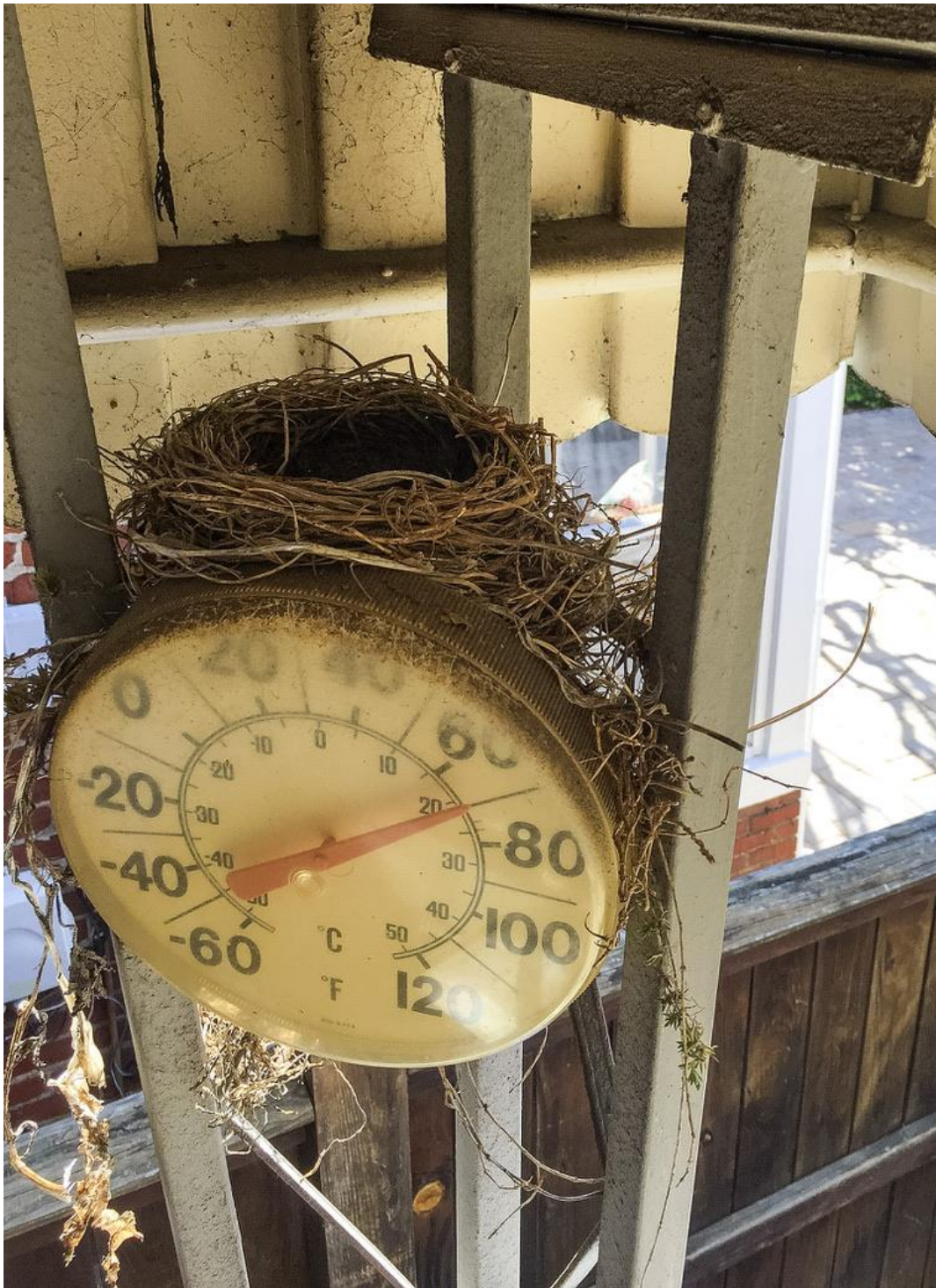
They seemed to be sizing the place up – looking around for places to hide in the trees and to hunt for worms.

They liked our bird bath for drinks and splashing. They liked our flower beds.

The robins began collecting twigs and bits of this and that. I notice a long piece of white string appear and then disappear.

They seemed very intent on this collection. And they were very interested in our back porch.





Soon we could see a nest forming behind the thermometer under our awning.



It looked well built.
And under the
awning, it was safe
from the rain and the
wind.

It was however right
above our charcoal
grill.

And right outside our
back door.

So, we moved the grill and stopped going in and out
the back door – unless we really had to.

We watched through the window as the robins
finished the nest.

And we watched as the mother bird began to settle down on the nest.



One day when she was off getting a drink and a bath, we took a picture.

There were two beautiful little blue eggs in the nest!



Now we were very careful about coming in and out the door and using the grill. I mean wouldn't it really upset our robin parents to see chicken on the grill – gasp!

We watched the momma bird sit on the nest – she fluffed up before she settled in to keep the eggs warm.



We used our camera with the lens that made things faraway look close-up. We didn't want to upset the parent birds with too much attention.

One day we noticed a change – there was a little beak sticking up!



An egg must have hatched!

Sure enough –

when we snuck a picture there were baby robins in the nest!



And they were hungry!

It took both parent birds to keep them fed.

They liked worms best, but berries would do.



We realized there were three baby robins – but we only saw two eggs?

We wondered if two of them were twins!



We noticed as they grew and poked their heads up out of the nest, that one baby was bigger and seemed more mature than the two other smaller babies.



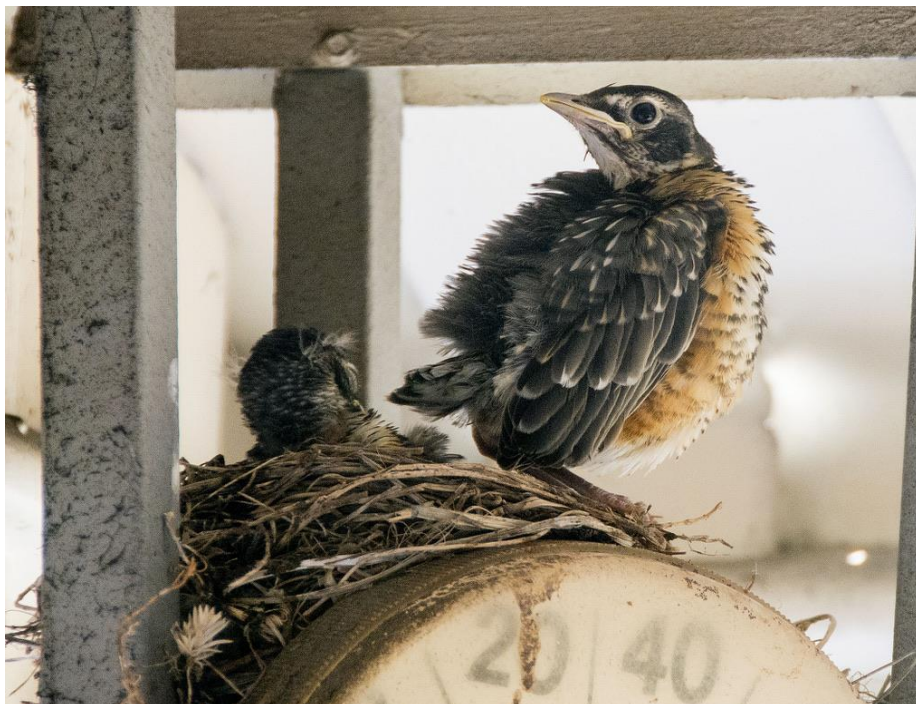
We then sort of decided then that the smaller babies were twins – they both came from one of the eggs.

They stayed in the nest longer and took more time to grow feathers.

Their bigger brother “fledged” – flew off first. He flew off into the trees and seemed to really like being out of the nest.



Then a few days later one of the twins fledged and flew off to new adventures.



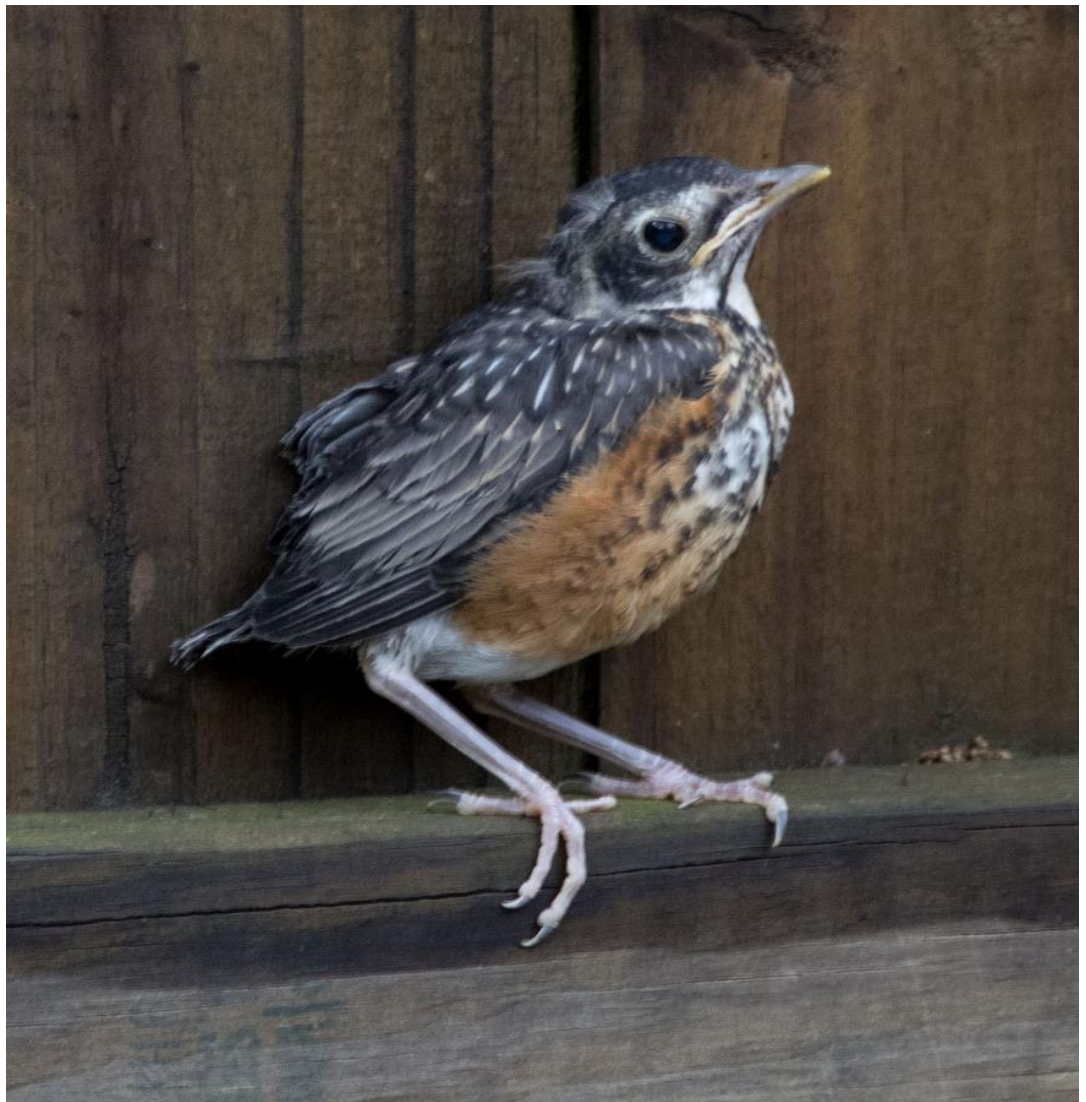
The last little baby was still in the nest.

It was a really rainy day.

She stood on the edge of the nest all day long.

And then
when the
rain
stopped –
she tried
out her
wings.

It was slow
going – it
was wet
and kind of
cold, so
she didn't
get very far
that first
time she
tried to fly.



But she was a strong little bird.

The next day we saw her in the maple tree – looking happy and healthy in her new life.



The nest is empty now.

And the story is over.

For this year...

Love, Malinda

