A New Birdie Just Like All The Rest

It's spring! little bunnies! It's spring! little birdies! The warm sun is shining again! From a cold, wet winter season

Baby colts! Baby goats!
Tiny heads poking out from every burrow!
All adult birds rushing and choosing the best,
Perfect dry twigs to build a safe, little nest.

There you are, almost grown up!
Any moment to fly from nest and tree
Parent birds, now encouraging, quite loudly
Scolding human intruders - including me!

Hurry! little bird! Learn all that they teach! For you may be - within hours - on your own! As Mother and Father bird, from your nest, forever Will have flown.

They must quickly teach you fear and flight, Show you how to forage and what to eat. They've taught you lots of wrong from right Soon, they must disappear - in a heartbeat.

You were quite used to screeching for food; Your tiny beak agape, for anything good, or new. Soon you will need to fend wisely; of nest, family and self. Sadly, your sibling fell below, into the grass and dew.

Now! the neighborhood is becoming very chatty!
As they cheer all these birdies on - as each attempts to fly!
Every adult bird joins in with parents' excitement As each young bird tries and tries, to leap into the sky!

The whole scene is kinetic energy!

Baby birds began darting about our garden and under the eaves

All in different stages of development - from the many trees.

In and out! All about! Through the branches and leaves.

I know all those familiar markings!
I've known you since you were new!
Hey! there's a baby bird zipping through the daisies!...
Or, is that you?!

It is so difficult to spot who's who?
Around your very busy tree and nest!
It could be you! or - a baby sparrow neighbor?
Now, you are beginning to resemble all the rest!

Those light and dark brown sparrow feathers-I swear! are surely you! Oh! there another one flies by - exactly the same! Another dips and dives! Oh! now I haven't a clue!

Your parents were so mighty proud!
You learned your lessons well!
But they have both left that nest...
There will be no goodbyes to tell.

In their absence, they've sent both happy and sad Messages to you, "Fare-Thee-Well!", and "You became all grown up; when you learned to fly!"

They knew then that you would no longer need them. For they worked very hard to feed, teach and protect you; Up until now; to help you, Leap Into The Sky!

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