

The lady who whispered at birds' ears....
By Anne LITTNER

One morning, I saw him coming.
He was as fat as usual.
He asked me:

- "Have you got anything to eat?
- Yes, but, first, what's your nickname?
- My name is little Red Birdie. What's your first name?
- I'm Lady Ann."

I found some seeds in the cupboard of my kitchen.
I gave him some seeds and he answered:

"Thank you, that's kind of you."

Red Birdie ate quickly all the seeds...
Then, he disappeared in the sky, saying Bye Bye.

After, and for a few days, he would come every morning and ate all the seeds and candies I would give him.
One day, the winter season began and my robin didn't come anymore.

I was so sad...

I had many ideas in mind. What could have happened to him?

I began singing: *How can I tell you that I love you*, the famous song by Elton John.

But nobody came...

I decided to speak to him.

"Wherever you are, if you dare coming, I'll give many delicious things that you will much enjoy."

But nobody came!

I understood that he would not come during the winter.

And, suddenly, one day, as the weather was bright and sunny, I heard a little sound coming from the garden.

I ran quickly to the garden.

He was standing there with his big belly, as fat as ever.

"-Oh dear, you're back!"

I gave him all that I could give. I mean: some Nutella, seeds, butter, biscuits of my own... some chocolate...

All the seeds and sweets I could possibly find.

I would have liked him to stay home.
Instead, he said: "Bye bye, see you later..."

On the following day, nobody came...

I waited for the robin for more than one week...
One afternoon, as I was desperate and was thinking I would not see him again, I saw him and he said to me:

"Have you got anything to eat for my father... He is so tired and he told me you could help him."

I was so happy to get news of my best friend that I gave him all the seeds he wanted.
From now on, both father and son, come every day to visit me...
I have got a new family.
But each winter, I'm alone...
I know that I just have to wait...
I now, spend all my winters, singing, speaking to the birds asleep in the forest and in my dreams... I love my robin and all the robins are my friends...

The End