

into the white surroundings—a northern cardinal. The early morning is filled with the dull chipping sounds of his crimson bird. It loudly sings as a sign to its nearby residents that this territory has been marked and owned by him, as he safeguards it all year round.

It is hungry after its morning workout, swooping down to the ground foraging for food.

As it picks through the snow with its black beak, it is searching for any seeds or fruits that it can gather. Insects can also do. It is nesting season, and he will need all the energy he can muster up to search for a mate. He has just finished sneaking off his sign, revealing his very proud and bright red appearance. He will search for a mate over this season, and he has a lot of confidence. He will sing again later today in the afternoon, a song to the residents in the area. He will reply with her song later this morning too, if successful, in response to the call. They will maybe even have a chase together. He will search for seeds and forage for her as they exchange their feelings. Then during summer, at the start of the second breeding season, both of them will return off again to look for new families after finishing their one together. Surely though, there is a possibility he will find a partner that he will raise for life. His three or four offspring will follow their parents around for one or eleven days until they can forage food on their own. During this time, he, the father, will lose his bright red look in exchange for a dull shade of brownish grey.