

travelling areas and really from the calls of other males in each phase. Some may think that the call is just the "I'm being happy, but in fact, it's a territorial sound that tells all other males that the place belongs to them. It says, "be gone!" to all others. After leaving all the calls to explore the other male birds and carry on. He goes just forward, across the field, looking for another down area for nesting. After all the flying, Baby is carrying the eggs as a small, two covered area, and reaches all the small corners for bushes, compilers, and fire. These things are his absolute favorite things to do. While searching, he produces very minimal sounding sounds to seem to not attract attention. These produce include notes, trills, and trills of pop. He finally, silently, finds a big juicy compiler in the corner of a small tree. Minutes. Yes, Now that his belly is full, he can continue his hunt for a mate. He flies for another 15 minutes and comes across this small, heavy area with lots of Spanish moss hanging from the branches. It makes sense to make their nests in this area, so he has a good chance of finding a mate. He sits quietly and listens to see if he can hear any other males who have already claimed the area. After a couple of minutes, he determines he is the first to find this excellent place. Now he starts singing. He starts singing to himself and realizes that all other birds can hear him and acknowledge that he owns that area. He starts calling loudly enough to attract and attract a female. He sings and sings for what feels like forever. Then, out of nowhere, a flock of white, gray, and yellow flies by. It follows up to a nearby branch and sits already to listen to Baby's delightful song. He realized it was a female of his species and his heart began to flutter. He opened his mouth and continued all his strength to sing with all his might. He sang a beautiful song and continued it for several minutes. Once he was done with the song, he desperately looked up to where she was sitting to see if she was still watching. To his dismay, she had flown away and disappeared. With a slight defeat, he sang his loud and normal sound, CHIRP TO HEE HEE! sounding right behind him. Patiently waiting for her to see him. With a lot of stress, and definitely nervous, finally making his courage to say hi. They talked for a while and then sat on a branch and watched the sunset. As the sun drifted below the horizon, they both knew they had found their mate.

Only 14 days later, there were 1 little baby Baby's waiting for food in the nest. They too will soon start their life's journey of migrating and returning to their home to find themselves a mate. www.birds.com, 2008-2012.