

For the first time in my life, I was in a single-family house with aggressive yard space to the right and back. Outside the French glass door of my apartment is a covered patio leading to the backyard. There are two rows here on each side of the patio, making a lawn 20 yards by 30 yards, covered by being enclosed. One day, when I was using hammock in the courtyard, I saw a cat chase birds across the sky and drop them into the patio railing. I went outside and spotted a mostly white bird near the edge of my lawn but. The little birds jumped to and me – one was already dead, and the other was floundering with a wing cut up. Four quickly reappeared and I was naturally, not as I was carrying them. Gradually the birds returned near of their bodies out of the nest. I was at a loss for words because of their amazing beauty, especially the long red beak. There are five birds in thought because of being gathered around by information and industrial nature. Unconsciously I saw one or two blue jays appearing nearby in the backyard. Being such beautiful birds were now backyards is an unbelievable when I was living in thought.

Looking up on the street, I knew that they are the New Cardinals – the all-red one is male and the brown one with a white forehead. As the weather was turning chilly and the winter was approaching, I decided to supply them with some grain to help them get through the hard Montreal winter. I bought a wooden-rod connected feeder and placed it close to the nest. I explained the feeder away the wide entrance hole. Over a week, I got three special visits each a combined pair of cardinals depending what time brought the new family. On every or two days, I took extra care to clean the feeder of some and on the other, put off when the couple arrived for winter and gave bigger and stronger.

Time it came the springtime, the afternoon, the descending sun proved golden rays into the windowing screen from creating reflection in the glass. The male bird suddenly started across the patio and kept landing the glass directly. He started to walk down that I started to walk but he might have known. Inspired by the animal behavior, I jumped and found the New Cardinals, started with following their territory against intruders during spring, suggesting they were reflections on windows. The attack went on incessantly for about two hours and finally stopped when it became completely dark outside.

Although it is said that the behavior usually goes away in a few weeks, in the lack of aggressive behavior attack, I was still concerned that the bird had may get injured during the daily routine of fighting the imaginary intruder. I thought of it, an intelligent and energetic bird, not able to stop during winter and other weather-like animals. Even afternoon when the sun created reflection on the glass door, I made it 1/2 day in the courtyard, when I walked to it once a day through the nest and saw at the New Cardinals from the other side of the glass. The sight of a black cat with an intimidating look was effective in deterring the male that from getting close to the glass door. He made no sound creating reflection on the glass at night, so that I saw in the courtyard light during the winter spring.