

On sunny spring day, a little Northern cardinal,  
Sung spotted & beautiful magnificent tunes, on  
which another Northern cardinal was looking in  
the sun, very low over and sang to him:

Good morning, my brother!

Your garden is indeed lovely

A flower of the same feather,

Will make you feel less lonely

To his surprise, the other cardinal didn't  
answer him. Instead, his feathers stood up and  
he replied with a nasty tone:

You'd better leave my garden,

Before you start to sing!

Don't make me a clown,

That you'll never forget.

Very was confused

I don't understand

Excuse me!

Why can't you share my heart?

Oh, my love, that is exactly what

through a hole in a curtain,

in the warm spring breeze,

We'll sing our songs every day

We'll eat and sleep as we please

But this is not the place for egg to-day!

Very couldn't believe his ears

Can't be so childish,

My dear bro!

No need to be selfish

You're getting older

The song bird laughed

Oh! What a silly accusation!

Do you have to be about?

After age of evolution,

It's nothing but a little bird!

Very smiled and left.