

# **The Bird Condo**

**By  
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It had been a long winter and the “soon to be” mother Robin was looking for just the right place. She had watched everything carefully. The umbrella attached to the metal patio table with all those crisscrossing bows and canvass-like covering could suite her purpose, but she had come to notice that the people living in the yellow house, now that spring had come, would inhabit the patio more now when they were at home. The “soon to be” Mother Robin had seen no children living in the house and that was a good thing, too, though there was a young curly blond haired girl with glasses living in the house on the other side of the high privet hedge. That house had a good flat roof on the back to land on and from that flat roof the “soon to be” Mother Robin could see all the yards in the area easily.

Though the days were sunny and getting longer, any breeze at all could still make the daytime seem quite cool and at night a wintry chill could still be felt. The large privet hedge had not grown back thick with leaves again and so it did not yet offer a comfortable place for birds to hide in. That privet hedge would soon grow plush and green again within the next few weeks, for spring was coming. As well, the “soon to be” mother Robin’s nesting time was coming quickly. She needed to build a nest and very soon.

The yellow house had a fairly open yard with little coverage except the privet hedge that bordered it on almost all sides. The “soon to be” Mother Robin had studied the area closely. There were many houses and each yard had its advantages and disadvantages. All these houses bordered a rather busy street and the “soon to be” mother Robin wanted to stay far away from the swishing and banging and honking.

“There she is,” the man from the yellow house whispered to the curly haired young girl with the shiny glasses. “She is looking for a place to build a nest. I have been watching her for a few days. She hasn’t started it yet, but soon she is going to.”

Of course the “soon to be” mother Robin had no idea what the man and the girl were talking about, she did not care, she was far too busy thinking and watching and her inner clock was screaming at her to get started with the building. But the question within her about where to build her nest hung heavy on her. Some instinct pushed and pulled at her and she did not even understand what it was that moved her. All she knew for sure was she needed to build a nest.

“I am hoping that I will have a surprise for her, and us, too, Olivia.” The man said. Olivia and the man stood at the corner of the yellow house watching the “soon to be” mother Robin and standing as still as they could trying not to scare her into flying away. They had startled the poor bird three times that morning and they had not meant to. This time, so far, they had been successful.

“What’s the surprise, what’s the surprise?” Olivia asked excitedly, but careful not to move too quickly.

“Calm down, Honey,” the man said smiling at her knowing her anxiety. “You’ll see soon enough.” And with that he walked off toward his garage.