



*I sat and watched a red bird today
and a bee buzz around my head.
I sat and watched the wind blow,
feel its coolness against my sun-heat skin.
I listened to the trees rustle and the
chickadee sing.
I watched the clouds roll by
and tried to guess the shapes.
I watched a red rose open,
its petals toward the light,
and a baby squirrel snuck up to say hello.
I sat and watched a red bird today
flutter from tree to tree
as he chased his mate around,
chirping the whole time.
I think he knew I was there.
There are many things I didn't do today,
many things I should have done.
But with so much to entertain me,
I could not pull away.
So,
I sat and watched a red bird today.*

Author: Jeannine Proulx

See Alignments to State and Common Core standards for this story online at:
<http://www.awesomestories.com/asset/AcademicAlignment/Watching-Red-Birds>

See Learning Tasks for this story online at:
<http://www.awesomestories.com/asset/AcademicActivities/Watching-Red-Birds>



Watching Red Birds

View this asset at: <http://www.awesomestories.com/asset/view/>