

# Wee Robin Redbreast

**I**t was a cold Christmas morning and Wee Robin Redbreast decided to do something special to celebrate the day. He decided to leave his nest and fly all the way to the Queen.

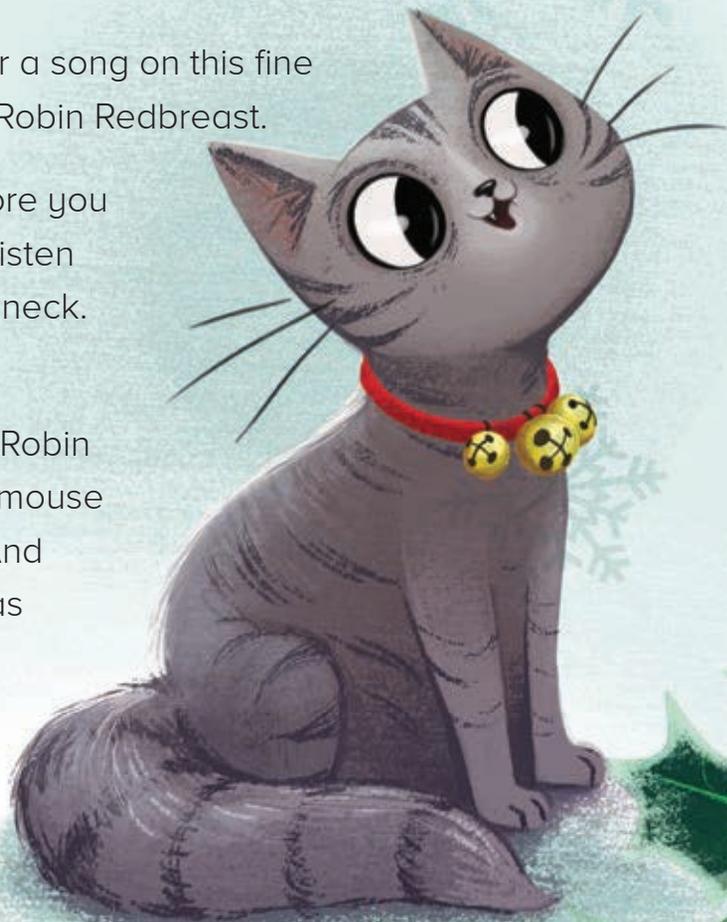
The wee robin had been flying for a while when he stopped to rest on a garden wall. Soon a clever old cat came by.

“Where are you going, Wee Robin?” asked the clever old cat.

“I’m flying to the Queen to sing her a song on this fine Christmas morning,” chirped Wee Robin Redbreast.

“That’s nice,” mewed the cat. “Before you go, why don’t you come closer? Listen to this bonny new bell around my neck. It tinkles so nicely.”

“No, no, clever old cat!” said Wee Robin Redbreast. “You might fool a little mouse like that, but you won’t fool me!” And Wee Robin Redbreast flew away as quickly as he could.





A little later, he stopped to rest on a holly bush, and a big hungry buzzard landed by his side.

“Where are you going, Wee Robin?” asked the big hungry buzzard.

“I’m flying to the Queen to sing her a song on this fine Christmas morning,” chirped Wee Robin Redbreast.

“Very well,” squawked the buzzard. “Before you go, why don’t you come closer? Look at this bonny bronze feather on my wing. It shines so brightly in the sunlight.”

“No, no, big hungry buzzard!” said Wee Robin Redbreast. “You might fool other birds like that, but you won’t fool me!” And Wee Robin Redbreast flew away as quickly as he could.



Before long, he stopped to rest on a fence, and a sly red fox came along.

“Where are you going, Wee Robin?” asked the sly red fox.

“I’m flying to the Queen to sing her a song on this fine Christmas morning,” chirped Wee Robin Redbreast. ↪

“Is that so?” asked the fox. “Before you go, why don’t you come closer? Look at the bonny white tip of my tail. It sparkles like the snow.”

“No, no, sly red fox!” said Wee Robin Redbreast. “You might fool a young lamb like that, but you won’t fool me!” And Wee Robin Redbreast flew away as quickly as he could.



Wee Robin Redbreast fluttered and flew until his little wings ached but, at last, he reached his destination – Buckingham Palace. He perched by the Queen’s window and said, “Now I will sing my special Christmas song.”

Wee Robin Redbreast trilled and tweeted and chirped and filled the silent, snowy Christmas morning with his beautiful song. Everyone in the palace heard it, even the guards at the gate. It sounded better than any Christmas carol or hymn they had ever heard.

The Queen was delighted. She came to her window and said, “Thank you so much for your wonderful gift, Wee Robin Redbreast. I think I have the perfect gift for you too.”



## Listen To It!

Did you know that the robin’s song changes with each season? Find out more at the RSPB website: [rspb.org.uk](http://rspb.org.uk)



At that moment, Pretty Jenny Wren landed on the Queen's windowsill. The Queen smiled and said, "You are both such fine singers, perhaps you should be married. Why don't you come closer? Look at these bonny golden rings I have for you. They're just the right size."

The Queen married Wee Robin Redbreast and Pretty Jenny Wren that Christmas morning and, before they flew home together, they enjoyed a grand feast of the finest royal bird food. 