

“The Warblers Arrive”  
by Thornton Burgess

All the time Peter had been admiring Sunshine and thinking how wonderfully he was named. At first glance he seemed to be all yellow, as if somehow he had managed to catch and hold the sunshine in his feathers. There wasn't a white feather on him. When he came very close, Peter could see that on his breast and underneath were little streaks of reddish brown and his wings and tail were a little blackish. Otherwise he was all yellow.

He was joined by Mrs. Sunshine. She was not such a bright yellow as was Sunshine, having an olive-green tint on her back. Underneath she was

almost clear yellow without reddish-brown streaks. She too was glad to see Peter but couldn't stop to gossip for already, as she informed Sunshine, she had found just the place for their nest. Of course, Peter begged to be told where it was. The two yellow folks snapped their bright eyes at him and said that was their secret and they didn't propose to tell a living soul.

Perhaps, if Peter had not been so curious and eager to get acquainted with other members of the Warbler family he would have stayed and done a little spying. As it was, he promised himself to come back to look for that nest after it had been built. He scurried back among the trees of the

Old Orchard to look for other friends among the busy little Warblers who were making the Old Orchard such a lively place that morning.

“There’s one thing about it,” cried Peter. “Anyone can tell Zee Zee the Redstart by his black and flame colored suit. There is no other like it. Anyone can tell Sunshine the Yellow Warbler because there isn’t anybody else who seems to be all yellow. My, what a lively lot these Warblers are!”