



The ungrateful robin

Oh! What a beautiful day!
The sky is clear and the birds are singing.
Can you hear it?
That's a goldfinch.
And that's the song of the nightingale.
And that bird that is warbling that's the robin redbreast.
Every time I hear him sing, it reminds me of the story of: The Ungrateful Robin.

Do you recognize it?
The robin is the earliest riser of all the birds.
Every morning, when the sky starts turning blue, the robin comes out of his nest to give his concert.

It sings like the angels.

The robin is a king among singers. He knows how to sing lots of trills, some of them quite complicated. And he sings even better on beautiful days like today.

The robin sings so beautifully because he's a very happy bird. He lives freely and spends the whole day flying from one place to the next. Whenever he can, he sneaks into granaries and eats up all the oats he wants.

Or he goes into people's gardens and pokes around the plants looking for worms or spiders, his preferred lunchtime meal.

The robin is a tiny bird. He has reddish-colored feathers and thin legs to hold himself on to branches. He has a very sharp beak.

Can you hear him?

Some time ago, he didn't sing nearly as happily as he does now! Back then he was sad.

He sang such a sad song because he had to look at the outside world from behind a window. He couldn't fly. And not because his wings were broken or because his head was too heavy.

The robin was a sad bird because he lived locked up in a cage.

Sometimes, the robin would try to escape by pecking on the bars of the cage.

But the robin always ended up hurting himself on the thick iron bars.

Locked up like a prisoner, the robin could only sing the saddest of songs.

He sang and sang all day long hoping that someone would hear his sad song.

One day a canary as yellow as corn heard the robin's sad song.

Moved by the pain in those sad notes, the canary flew to the window where the robin's cage hung.

"Why are you singing so sadly?" asked the canary.

"Because they've put me in a cage and won't let me fly," answered the robin. "But if

you help set me free, I'd be very grateful to you. And if we succeed, I promise that I'll always sing the happiest songs I know."

So with great effort, the canary managed to open the door on the cage and free the robin.

But suddenly, when the robin was free, a hand grabbed the poor canary by his neck and stuffed him into the cage.

And if by any chance you're thinking the robin stuck around to stand by the canary and help him escape, you're very mistaken.

No, he high-tailed it out of there and left the canary to his fate.

His singing was so beautiful as he flew off to freedom.

And he flew to his heart's content making lovely patterns in the sky while the canary looked on from inside the locked cage thinking that the robin was ungrateful.

But we will give him this, the robin did keep his word because ever since then he always sings happily.

Listen to his warble!

Script: J.M. Hernandez Ripoll

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