

Cheeky Sparrow



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From up on the rooftop a cheeky bird flew down,
Opened up his little beak and called out all around,
"I'm a cheeky little sparrow, brown and plump,
With a short fat beak, grey cap and rump."



Then he spied a bigger bird hopping on the grass.
“Who are you?” it said. “Well, I’ll tell you since you’ve asked –
I’m a cheeky little sparrow, brown and plump
With a short fat beak, grey cap and rump.”





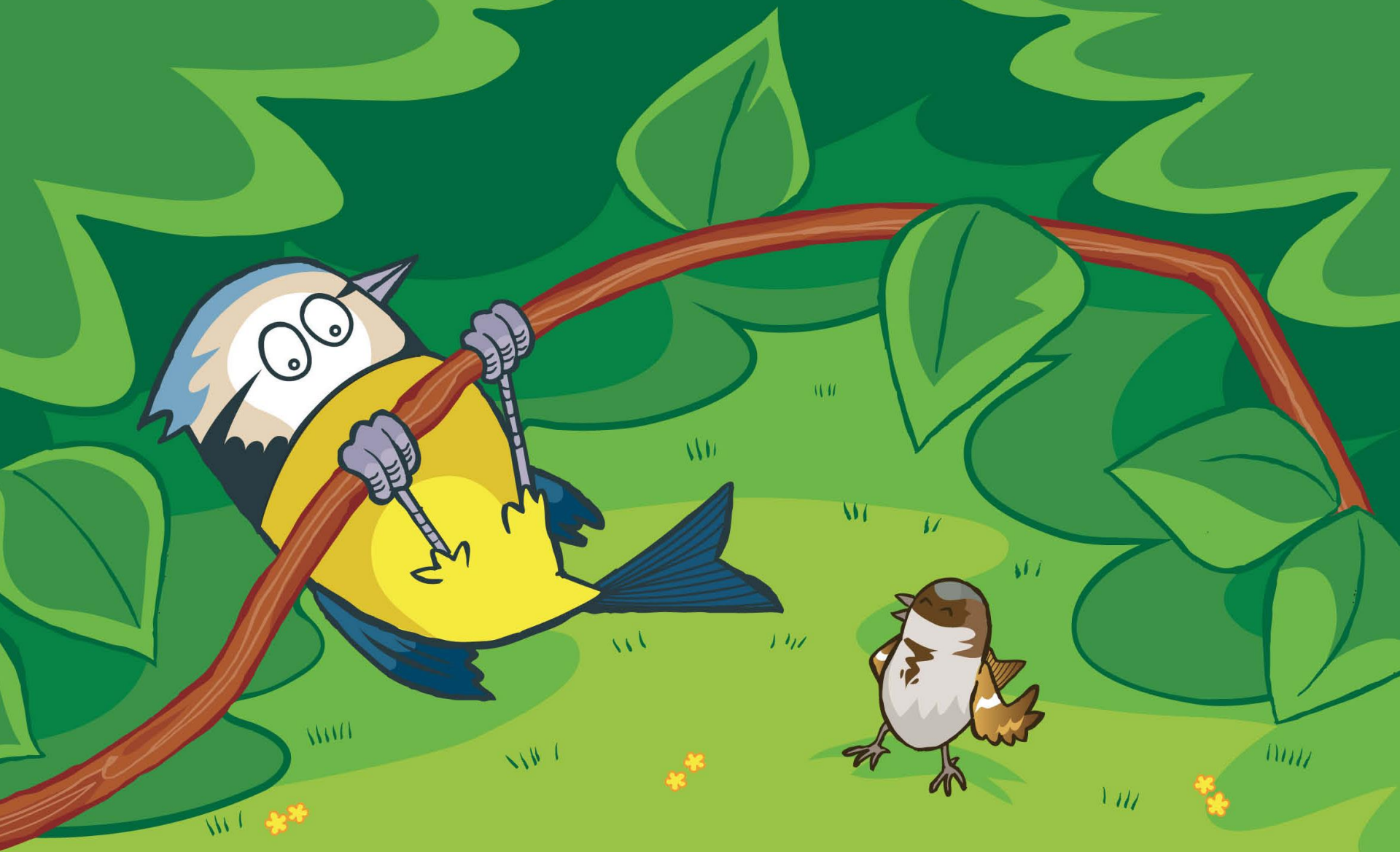
"Is that so?" said the other bird. "Then I'm one too."

"No, you're not," said Cheeky Sparrow. "I don't think that's true. You're not a little sparrow, not brown or plump, No short fat beak, grey cap or rump!"

"You've a big black body and a little black head
With a pointy yellow beak," the Cheeky Sparrow said.

"You're right," said the other bird, "There's no fooling you,
My name is Blackbird. How do you do?"





Off went Cheeky Sparrow to see what he could find,
Then he came across a bird of quite a different kind.

"Hello," said Cheeky Sparrow, "I'm brown and plump,
With a short fat beak, grey cap and rump."



"Quite," said the other bird. "Am I a sparrow too?"
"Oh dear," said Cheeky Sparrow. "You haven't got a clue!
You're not a little sparrow, not brown or plump,
No short fat beak, grey cap or rump!"

"You've got a yellow chest, a blue cap on your head,
Your wings are blue, your tail, too," Cheeky Sparrow said.



"So they are!" said the other bird. "That's quite true.
My name is Blue Tit, pleased to meet you."



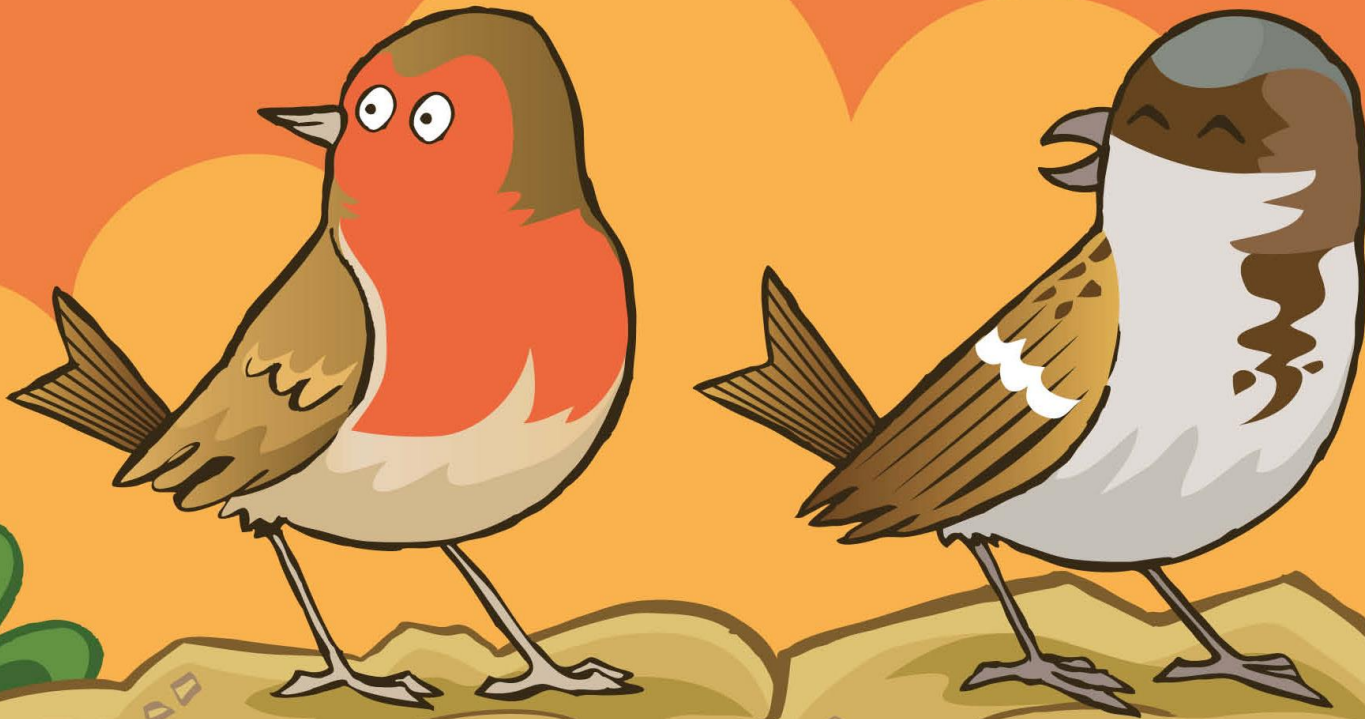
So off hopped Cheeky Sparrow, he was lost in thought,
When he came across a bird of a very different sort.
"Hello," said Cheeky Sparrow, "I'm brown and plump,
With a short fat beak, grey cap and rump."





"Really?" said the other bird. "Do I look like you?"
"Oh no," said Cheeky Sparrow. "You don't look like I do.
You're not a little sparrow, not brown or plump,
No short fat beak, grey cap or rump!"

"You've a red breast and cheeks and a big round head
With a long, thin pointy beak," the cheeky sparrow said.



"That's right," said the other bird. "I'll bet you've guessed.
My name is Robin with the bright red chest!"

So now in the garden, Cheeky Sparrow spends,
Lots and lots of time with his brand new friends





Can you tell the difference? Can you tell them apart?
Don't worry if you can't yet, just go back to the start...