

PORTRAIT OF A REDWING

The weather forecast is obsolete when the redwings are ready to flock in. They are $\frac{3}{4}$ day ahead of the harshest ice. Normally the cotoneaster is stripped in December but it was the beginning of February before I saw the branches moving as I woke. In they cameand all week every berry has been snatched by those pointed beaks. Pyrocanthus stripped too.

This one was just in the narrow gap for me to capture . It spent half an hour sitting in contemplation , listening, turning and snatching . I feel this is the loner. There is one which arrived before the flock and sat solo in a different tree.



Part of the flock between meals



