The Robin's Rainy Concert
Ebru Mina TOMURCUK

The Robin's Rainy Concert

Ebru Mina TOMURCUK

In the green heart of the forest, a robin perched on a branch. His red-orange breast glowed like a tiny sunset. He held a rolled sheet of music under one wing. Today was the day of his big concert! He had practiced every song for weeks. His dark round eyes sparkled with excitement. He could not wait to sing for all his friends.

The robin had chosen a perfect spot: a mossy log in the middle of a sunny clearing. He hopped from twig to twig, humming a happy tune. Bluebird flew down and chirped, 'Your concert will be wonderful!' Hedgehog peeked out from under a bush and waved. The robin felt proud and a little nervous. He hoped everything would go just right.

But as the first note left his beak, a fat raindrop plopped on his head. Then another, and another. The sky turned gray, and the rain came down faster. 'Oh no!' chirped the robin. 'My concert will be ruined!' He tucked his music sheet closer and looked around. The clearing was turning into a muddy puddle. Where could he sing now?

The robin's cheerful chirp turned into a worried tweet. He fluttered from branch to branch, trying to keep dry. His brown wings were getting heavy with water. 'I planned everything so carefully,' he sighed. 'But I didn't plan for rain.' He watched his lovely mossy log get soaked. All his friends would be so disappointed. What could he do?

Just then, a little dormouse popped out of a hole in an old oak tree. She wore a tiny green leaf cap and carried a woven grass satchel. Her big glossy eyes twinkled kindly. 'Why the long face, Robin?' she asked. 'The rain has ruined my concert,' he said. 'I have nowhere to sing.' The dormouse smiled. 'Follow me!' she squeaked.

The dormouse led the robin to the base of a huge oak tree. There, a giant leaf arched over a dry patch of ground like a green roof. 'Look!' she said. 'This leaf makes a perfect shelter. The rain can't get in.' The robin's eyes widened. It was cozy and dry inside. 'It's wonderful!' he chirped. 'But it needs a little something to make it bright.'

The dormouse nodded. 'We can fix that!' She scampered off to find help. Soon she returned with the hedgehog, who wore a tiny red scarf. 'I can carry twigs for a warm floor,' he said eagerly. The bluebird fluttered down, her bright blue feathers shimmering. 'I'll bring berries to decorate!' she sang. Everyone was ready to help.

The hedgehog trundled back and forth, his spiny brown back loaded with twigs. He arranged them on the ground to make a soft, dry floor. 'This will keep our feet warm,' he said. The dormouse gathered soft moss to fill the gaps. The robin watched his friends work together and felt a warm glow inside. Maybe the rain wasn't so bad after all.

Bluebird flew to a nearby bush and picked bright red berries. She carried them one by one in her slim beak. 'These will make the shelter look festive!' she chirped. She placed the berries in a circle around the edge of the leaf. The robin helped too, tucking his music sheet safely under a twig. The shelter was starting to look like a tiny theater.

More animals heard about the concert and came to help. A squirrel brought a soft feather. A rabbit brought a shiny pebble. Even the snails lent their shells for decoration. The robin couldn't believe his eyes. 'Thank you, everyone!' he sang. The shelter was now warm, bright, and full of friends. The rain pattered outside, but inside it was dry and cheerful.

At last, the shelter was ready. The hedgehog's twigs made a cozy floor, and the bluebird's berries added a splash of color. The dormouse placed a tiny mushroom in the center as a stage. 'It's perfect!' said the robin. He took out his music sheet and cleared his throat. All his friends gathered around, their eyes shining with excitement.

The robin began to sing. His clear, sweet notes filled the little shelter. He sang about sunshine and raindrops, about friends and teamwork. The dormouse tapped her tiny paws in time. The hedgehog swayed gently, his red scarf bobbing. The bluebird chirped along from her perch. Outside, the rain fell softly, but inside, everyone felt warm and happy.

When the song ended, the animals clapped and cheered. 'Encore! Encore!' they called. The robin's heart swelled with joy. He sang another song, and then another. The bluebird joined in with a harmony, and the dormouse hummed along. The hedgehog tapped his feet. It was the best concert ever, even better than the one the robin had planned.

After the concert, the rain stopped, and a rainbow stretched across the sky. The animals stepped out of the shelter, blinking in the fresh light. 'That was wonderful,' said the hedgehog. 'We should do it again!' The robin looked at his friends and smiled. 'I learned something today,' he said. 'Plans can change, but good friends make everything better.'

The dormouse nodded. 'And a little teamwork turns a rainy day into a happy one,' she said. The bluebird fluttered her bright wings. 'Let's make this a regular concert!' she chirped. The robin agreed. He rolled up his music sheet, happy and grateful. He knew now that being flexible and working together could turn any problem into a success.

And so, the robin's rainy concert became a beautiful memory. Whenever it rained, the animals would gather under the big leaf and sing together. The robin always brought his music sheet, and the dormouse always found a cozy spot. They learned that plans may change, but with kindness and teamwork, good things can still happen. And that was the best lesson of all.