

Diary of a Blue Jay

Day 1

My parents gave me this journal so i could write everything that happens to me. They want me to keep it as a book of adventures so when i grow older, my kids can read all my stories. I don't know exactly what my Dad meant when he told me that someday I'll have big adventures. All i want to do is stay with momma because she feeds me and keeps me warm.

Day 2

Something very strange happened today. While my father was feeding me, he told me that someday I'll discover the gift I was born with.

It's crazy. How in the world can a Blue Jay have a gift? Sometimes i feel that my parents expect too much from me.

Maybe it's because after the bad bird killed my brother and sister, they want me to be extraordinary but it's becoming a big burden for me.

What will happen if i simply can't achieve all of the things they want me to do?

I want to be the best son a couple of old Blue Jays can have; i want to make them proud, so they can see that all efforts they made in the past, were not in vain.

Who knows? Maybe Dad is right. Maybe, in a distant future, I'll be a great Blue Jay, admired and respected by the others birds.

Only time will tell.

Day 3

I'm very scared. While Mom was looking for some food to give me, a lot of water poured on me. I suddenly felt very cold and it was very difficult to breathe.

Mom was very afraid too. She grabbed me quickly and took me inside our big nest which she was keeping warm, so i wouldn't be so cold.

After the water stopped falling down, mom explained me that it was completely normal, that it happened every month.

Everybody calls it rain.

Day 4

Today, Mom let me get hold of a beetle that was running around in one of the branches of our big oak tree. She decided it was time for me to learn how to feed and hunt by myself, in case something happens to my parents before I reach maturity.

At first, it was difficult. The beetle was smart and fast, and was very hard to catch. We had to stay very still so we wouldn't scare it away.

But, when he was in our reach, Mom grabbed him with her legs and squeezed him so he would die instantly without feeling pain.

Then, it was my turn to act: I had to pick up the remains of the beetle with my fragile beak and swallow my food.

It was a nice experience. I had the opportunity to show mom that i was able to eat by myself and make her feel proud.

I hope to do it again tomorrow.

Day 5

I didn't do much today. I just saw the beautiful landscape that's beneath our big white oak. The leaves in the trees are completely blossomed, making the air feel fresh and clean.

It's the first time I've seen everybody so joyful. Jimmy, my best friend told me it was because the courtship season had begun. I still don't know the meaning of the word courtship, but I think it has to do with the fact that a group of males blue jays gather around one female and try to impress her.

Uncle Joe was one of the birds that were in the group because he wanted to find a mate.

They did very strange things. At first, they all were on top of a tree, then the female flew away and she was followed by the males and they landed beneath a tree.

The males including my uncle were showing off their plumage by nodding their heads up and down. The female then chose my uncle as her mate, because he did the best performance among the others birds. He seemed very happy.

I wonder if someday I'll be able to do the same thing; but it seemed very hard so i don't think I'm ready for it just yet.

Day 6

Jimmy stayed with me the whole day. He's teaching me how to catch my prey without scaring it away. He always plays with me, although he's only 2 months older than me. He treats me like his little brother, maybe it's because he lost his family too, when the bad birds came to our nests.

He's a great friend and i consider him as my big brother.

Day 7

Something rare happened today in our tree because every egg had already hatched (the only ones that were left)

A couple of eggs just hatched in one of the others nest in our tree. They are two females and they're very small. Jimmy told me they were beautiful because they had already some light-blue feathers. He thinks that in a few months they'll probably be the most beautiful lady birds in our tree.

He likes females because he's older than me.

I just can't see the difference between us (the boys and girls)

Day 8

I've just noticed that i have a lot of new feathers growing. They're kind of lavender and blue in my back, my wings and my short tail. My face it's still very white just like my father's. Jimmy also told me that i have new blue feathers in my tail, but I'm too small so i can't see them. Probably, with time, I'll be large enough to see my tail.

Day 9

I've been feeling very strange lately. It's like I have the urge to do something, but i don't know exactly what it is.

Day 10

I think i just found out why I've been feeling so weird.

I'm a 3 month old bird and my body is changing. Jimmy told me I'm getting ready to do what others do: Fly with my wings into the wind.

He told me he was going to teach me so i could be the best flyer in the world. I can't wait to start practicing!! I want it to be tomorrow already.

Day 11

It's amazing! At first, it took a few tries but I finally flew. It's the most amazing feeling in the world.

I can see everything beneath me; the air is always running through my feathers. My father told me that flying is the description of freedom. So, i think I'm free.

All i want to do is fly.

Mom told me that Blue jays travel to a beautiful place when winter comes. We can't stay here because even if we can survive the cold, we can't find food and the bad birds can come for us.

Since i was a baby she used to tell me many stories about the place they go in the winter season.

Day 12 (6 months old)

Wow, a lot has happened since i last wrote something.

In the past few months, I've felt like my life is crumbling down to pieces. Dad died 2 months ago, when a couple of hunters (the others creatures that shared our world) decided it was time to end his life. I saw it happen:

We were hunting as usual, when a big animal started to disturb us. We had to fly away to a nearby tree so he wouldn't catch us, but he began making horrible noises at us. I was very scared, because at that time, i didn't know how to fly very well.

We stayed there without moving for a moment, and that's when two humans approached the tree to see what was happening. They were enormous and they had some sort of black objects in their hands. That's when dad decided we had to leave, because they wanted to

kill us. At that moment, i couldn't understand why anyone would've wanted us dead. We had never harmed anybody; we've always cohabited in harmony.

That's when tragedy stroke. I fell down to the ground because i hurt my wings trying to escape, the two humans began walking towards me but dad returned for me (when he saw i wasn't behind him) and started pecking the head of the humans.

The objects in their hands made horrible noises, and i was very scared. I just saw dad falling to the ground, dead.

As soon as i could, i flew away and saw the dead body of my father from above. I wanted to die with him.

Since then I've lived with fear of being hunt down and harmed by humans. Mom tells me they're not all like that, some are good because they give us food and don't disturb us, but they're others that shoot some of our kind to eat them.

So, we have to be careful. I have learned to stay away from them.

Although I'm very mad with the ones that did that to my father. I know why they did it. Probably, they didn't want him dead; they were only observing us, like we were observing them. They felt in danger when dad started attacking them.

I've been watching humans, examining their behavior. I do not dislike them. Somehow I feel like I understand them. It's like i know what they're doing or saying.

I haven't told anyone what I've being experiencing since then. So I've been alone for all these months.

Jimmy and i are still close but i can't tell him what i'm going through. It's too hard and i know he wouldn't understand.

I ask myself, what it's this feeling? Is like I'm living with a terrible secret in my shoulders.

The winter is approaching. The leaves are falling, and the weather is getting colder every day.

I've never seen it. I wonder how it is.

Day 13

Today, all the males from our colony decided it was time to migrate to a warmer place in order to meet new birds and mate.

Even if I'm the youngest male of our group, they want me to go with them so i could learn the way they all survive in another territory. I'm very excited to travel and discover new places because I've never had the chance to get out of the colony of our big oak. I wonder how it'll be.

Who knows? Maybe it'll do me well, so i can ease my mind from all that has happened in the past few months.

Day 14

We've just arrived to a place called North Carolina. We're not going to stay here for long; it's just the first stop we made in our trip. I'm very tired... we've travelled all day long and i feel like I've flown across the globe. And the worst thing is that we're just only halfway through. Jimmy told me that we're going to a place called Orlando, where the most beautiful females Blue Jays are.

As soon as we arrived, we had to track down a strong group of trees that would allow us to stay close, so the other colonies of Blue Jays that live here can't harm us, because we are in their territory. I haven't seen them, but Liam, the leader of our group, told us that they're very protective and we shouldn't come close to their nests.

Although i have to say that this trip is amazing, the others have treated me very well, and already feel like i belong to their group. In our way here, we all flew together like a big family; Ben, a friend of

Jimmy told us a lot of stories of the places he visited last summer. It was great; i hope i can see the places he has seen.

We're leaving as soon as the sun reaches the sky; we don't like to travel at night.

Day 15

Wow! This place is amazing!!! I love it!

As soon as we reached the Florida bay, i knew i would love it here. Orlando is completely different to New York this time of the year. The weather is warm and fresh and there's no snow. The sun still heats the leaves of the trees, making them the best place to spend your time. The group is very happy and seems very excited (like myself) to be here.

But i think their excitement also comes from the fact that they're all here to find a mate. I haven't notice the Blue Jays that live here but i have the feeling that they'll be very friendly.

Also I'm amazed to see the different kind of birds that live here. Liam introduced us to the others birds leaders like Mr. Dan, the leader of the doves, Vincent the leader of the pelicans and Ms. Pink the leader of the Flamingoes. They were all very kind and they offered us food and shelter while we're here.

We were all together trying to get to know each other. I talked with several doves and they told me is amazing living here in Florida because they always get food and humans are very nice.

However, a duck called Tim told me it can be very dangerous since sometimes crocodiles appear and try to eat them while they're in the water.

Oscar, a turtle that lives in the lake, is already my friend. He's very nice and doesn't seem to mind the differences between us. I've laughed a lot with him, he's been telling me jokes and stories that

he learned from his grandfather when he was younger. I've also befriended a hummingbird named Lila. She's adorable and very funny.

It's been a long day. The sun is already setting down, and everyone went to sleep. I'm excited to meet the colony of Blue Jays tomorrow, but I'm kind of nervous because i don't know what to expect.

Day 16

We've just arrived from the gathering of Blue Jays. It was very interesting and quite funny at the same time, because i saw all the guys doing their hardest to impress the girls. They were REALLY trying and seemed anxious and nervous.

But I don't blame them... they had all reasons to be nervous because the Floridians Blue Jays are incredibly beautiful. I now understand what Jimmy has been telling me all along.

Their plumage is almost like ours, but the colors are brighter and shinier. Perhaps it's because the sun always illuminates them. They're also pleasant and, as i expected, very welcoming.

We all gather in a quiet hill where the humans usually don't go, so all the couples could meet peacefully. I could sense that the atmosphere was filled with love and romance, because the majority of our group were all looking for a mate that they could spend the rest of their lives with.

I was benched on a nearby tree in view of not disturbing the mating process. I was only there to support my friends and learn from the experience, so i could do my best when my time comes of choosing a mate.

Seating there, i imagined how it was for my parents when they first met, and the reasons they decided they were perfect for each other. Maybe my mother noticed my father considering he always was a charming and respectful bird. I think my father saw the undeniable beauty of mom, and i guess he thought she was one of a kind.

But this is just me making theories. Probably, they just found it convenient to be with each other. I guess i should ask mom.

I'm going to sleep now... tomorrow will be a new day for me to understand a bit more of the mating process.

Day 17

Something wonderful happened today. I've met the most gorgeous Blue Jay in the face of the earth! I wasn't aware that such beauty existed in our planet. Her name is Jane; she's the sister of Kate, the new mate of Ben. Jane is incredibly kind and adorable, perfect for me. But there's a small problem: she's younger than me, and we're not ready to mate just yet. In addition, I'm not supposed to be looking for a couple considering that I'm only here to learn and watch my friends.

But, I can't stop thinking about her. The moment i saw her in the tree across mine, i knew she was special. She's ravishing and one of a kind. Her plumage is sky blue, with traces of white like pearls. I'm sure she was shining when i first caught her glimpse, and the sun wasn't even in her back.

And putting aside her beauty, she's still most precious bird I've known. Jane is funny, smart, and generous. She seems older than her age, probably because her character is very mature.

I've also met her parents; her father doesn't seem to like me. Probably because he thinks I'm not mature enough to choose a mate.

Still, I'm ready to fight for her. Jane seems interested and I'll do what's in my power to have her!

Day 18

Today, i woke up determined to conquer Jane's heart. So, after talking briefly to the group and telling them my intentions, i was on my way to Jane's nest where i would try to convince her father that my feelings are genuine.

I was anxious and courageous, yet inside i was terrified. The group told me what to do, though is easier said than done.

As i was approaching her tree, i could feel my heart that wanted to step out of my chest, and i could feel the blood pulsing hard through my body. I thought i wasn't going to make it but something told me that i had to do it. It was my chance to prove myself to the rest of my colony.

I had to be the first Blue Jay in history, to conquer the heart of a younger Blue Jay, without being ready to mate.

So i overcame my fear and arrived to her nest, with my face up high. She was inside her nest, and she looked at me with her beautiful pearl eyes, and that's when i knew for sure that she was the one.

I addressed myself to her parents who seemed reluctant but after i finished with my speech they looked at me with comprehensive eyes and agreed to let us be together.

Jane and I then spent the entire afternoon together; getting to know each other and enjoying are mutual love.

I'm unbelievably happy, and i can't wait to get back to New York so Mom would meet my lovely Jane.

Day 19

Today was another delightful day than i spend with Jane. She took me to see the rest of Florida considering that this would be our second home after we're formally together. I also took this chance to introduce her to our group, and more particularly to Oscar and Lila and to my best friend Jimmy. They all seem to love her as much

as i do, except for Jimmy that hasn't accepted the fact that i have her as my mate.

I hope he will change his mind towards her, because his opinion means a lot to me.

Day 20

I'm very upset. Jimmy isn't pleased with my feelings towards Jane, and he believes she would ruin my life. I don't know exactly why he's acting like this when he always supported me in my decisions. I'm afraid I'll lose my best friend over Jane and i wouldn't like to have the need to choose between them.

Since I'm with Jane, he's been avoiding me by always flying away when i get close to him. I even heard rumors that Jimmy is planning to stay here the moment we decide to go back to NY.

This situation is frustrating and i don't want it harming our friendship.

Day 21

Winter has gone by. The time has come for us to leave Florida. It's a very sad day since Jane has to say goodbye to her family and friends here. Nevertheless, I'm very excited because we're a step closer of building a new life together and that fills me with joy.

Jimmy has decided to leave us behind. He is already installed in an area near the lake. I haven't spoken to him since the day he told me Jane wasn't good enough for me. I will miss him terribly but i know he will stay in a better place, with his new friends that care about him as much as i do.

I hope that our journey back home will be as pleasant as our way here.

Day 22

Our trip back home was excellent. It was the first time that Jane travelled outside her state. We were both very excited, and i took the liberty to show her all the places the boys and i explore on our way there.

I don't know why, but every place we went by was more beautiful than before. The flowers were all blossomed and from above it looked like the rainbow had fallen down from the sky. The ocean was deep blue and it sparkled with the sun. We also saw thousands of houses painted in all colors and as we passed through big towers we could see ourselves reflected in the mirrors of the windows.

Jane was completely amazed by the beauty of the city and for a moment i saw in her eyes complete happiness.

However, as we reached Mom's nest, my heart was beating faster than usual because i was afraid she wouldn't approve my new mate. Jane was scared too, but I pretend to be confident so i wouldn't feel bad. But Mom was truly happy for me and Jane and she welcomed her to our colony.

Everything is falling into place.

Day 23

Today we spent the entire day building our nest. Billy and Jack helped us by bringing sticks and little stones. Blue Jays are known for building strong nests so i knew we had to do the best job possible to live in harmony and protection.

The colony of the Oak Tree has been kind to me and Jane and have welcomed her in every way possible. She even has more friends than me so i wouldn't say her adaptation has been difficult.

Although the weather seems to be wearing her out, because her feathers are more fragile than mine and are not used to the New York cold.

Day 24

I just caught up with Sidney, my cousin from Montreal and i told him about my situation with Jimmy and he told me it's probably because he wanted Jane for himself.

Now that i think about it, it could be true because she was the prettiest bird in Florida, and he saw her at the same time that i did. I can't believe he would do something like that, he's my brother, my best friend, and love can't be responsible for the end of our friendship.

Day 25

Today i felt out of place. A group of humans with yellow helmets stared at our big tree for a couple of hours. They seemed to be making some sort of calculations and were talking in complete concentration. We all felt uncomfortable, and observed.

Even if these humans didn't harm us, i remember the day father died trying to save me from the human attack. I was very nostalgic but on the same time, was curious of why they would've come here.

And the strangest thing was that i already had that feeling. I wasn't mad or afraid because something told me that they were not going to harm us. It was like i could understand their thoughts and reactions; i knew what they were saying. This isn't normal in a bird and it makes me feel like something is wrong with me.

But if i think about it very carefully, i think this it's what father was referring to when he once told me i had a gift. I seemed absurd at that time, but now that i think about it, he might be right; maybe I'm meant for greater things and this is just the beginning of my journey.

I don't think i should tell Jane what's happening with me lately; I'm afraid she's not going to react like i want her to. I miss my good friend Jimmy; i know he would've known the answer to this.

Day 26

OK, I've decided it's time to embrace my "gift". So i went to the center of the city where most of the humans are. I wanted to experience the same thing that happened to me the day humans came to see our tree.

At first, i just stared at them for a long time to see if i could hear or understand what they were doing and saying; but it was hard to concentrate with all the noise and smell coming from the huge machines they use. So i went to Central Park, where i hoped it would be more peaceful.

Once i was there, i knew i could do it; i picked the lowest tree (low enough to hear what they were saying but high enough so they wouldn't catch me) and started to decipher the human behavior.

Beneath the tree passed a couple of humans that seemed to be mad because they were yelling at each other and moving a lot. I just supposed they were arguing for some reason. Then another couple passed by but these were completely different: They seemed very happy and were talking in a lower register. It was hard for me to understand what they were saying but i managed to hear that they were moving in together. And don't know exactly what they meant, but all i know it's that love was in their eyes.

Also i saw that others were busy talking to something in their ears and i just supposed they were talking to themselves. I think it's quite strange because they're supposed to talk to other humans.

I know I'll never understand completely the human behavior but i hope that someday this gift can allow me to do more than what other birds have done so far.

Day 27

I've been wondering if my gift would allow me to communicate with humans on some way. I mean, i already have the power to understand them, so why not talk to them?

It would definitely be amazing... I would be able to learn so much more from them.

I just told Jane about my gift, and she reacted better than i thought. She told me that deep inside she knew i was special and different from the others: that's what she loves about me. I feel like a huge burden has been taken off my shoulders.

Day 28

Today was a great day. While i was hunting in Central Park, i ran into Lila! I still can't believe she's here in NYC! We talked for hours; and she told me that once i left Florida, she wanted to make a trip of her own. So, even if hummingbirds are not supposed to travel such a distance, she was determined to discover the beautiful city of New York.

Lila wanted to bring Oscar but she couldn't because he's a turtle! So Liam, who was still in Floridian territory, accompanied her. Wow i still can't believe what happened then.

Apparently, they fell in love. At first, they behave like brother and sister: Liam tried to protect her from any harm, and she obeyed him. But in their way here, something happened between them.

I am very happy for them. Lila is a great bird, she deserves only the best and I'm sure that Liam it's perfect for her. I admire their love because they managed to overcome their differences (even if Liam is a Blue Jays and Lila a hummingbird). I hope I'll see them again; she told me she's mesmerized with the city and is already planning to move here with Liam.

It's amazing how love can succeed over everything.

Day 29

As i was flying with Jane, we saw that the humans came to our tree once again. They had the same papers as before and were still very focused in their work. Since then, I've been wondering the reason of their visits but can't think of anything consistent. I still don't know if they're trying to harm us or they're just examining our behavior.

I have to look further.

Day 30

Yesterday, i decided to follow the humans so i could discover the real purpose of their visits.

I flew right above them so i wouldn't let them out of my sight. Twenty minutes later, they stopped in a big grey building. I couldn't read the sign but after giving it some thought, i think it has something to do with construction. Also, they kept repeating "we're going to build to tower of the future"

I mean, it fits perfectly. Dad always told me how humans could destroy our home within seconds. They don't care if thousands of animals live in that tree; if they want it, they get it. It's something that has been happening for centuries, and unfortunately i know it'll never end.

But that's about to change. I'm not letting them destroy our home. My family has lived here since the oak was still small and that was many centuries ago. We have a special bond with this tree and we're going to let them have it for their purposes.

I'm sure my gift is on our side.

I decided to tell Lila about my gift; she and Oscar always seemed to understand me back in Florida. I hope she doesn't think I'm a crazy bird that can talk with the enemy.

Day 31

This last couple of days have been very stressful. I've spent most of my time examining the humans with yellow helmets; i wanted to know if their behavior would give me some sort of clue about their real intentions.

But it's harder than i thought. Their movements don't always fit with what they're saying. But I'm not quitting: i feel like I'm the only hope that our colony has (even if they don't know exactly that danger's on its way).

Yesterday Ben told me that he saw the same humans building a big tower in a nearby neighborhood. So, I'm headed over there to continue my quest.

I've just arrived from the city and the strangest thing happened. On my way back, i stopped in a house window to take a breath. I'd flown the entire day and i felt completely worn out by using my gift.

The window was fresh; the air felt amazing at that height and i could see the entire city from the top.

But all of a sudden, I've felt the presence of a little human beside me. It didn't want to hurt me, i could tell it wasn't evil. The little human then started talking to me. I could tell it was a female. She told me i was the most beautiful bird she had seen and wanted to be my friend.

I felt very uncomfortable but something inside me told me not to leave. I knew she had a good heart and just needed to talk to someone, even if that someone was a bird.

She obviously didn't know i could understand her. So i stayed still and gave her the support she needed.

Day 32

I've just arrived from visiting Leticia, my new human friend. I stayed with her the entire afternoon. She told me many stories and i listened passionately to every word she said. I've never felt so connected to someone else before; it's like my "human" side has finally found its rightful place. I can relate to many things she tells me even if we live our lives in a completely different ways.

However, something even bigger happened to me today. In the middle of my one-way conversation with Leticia, i felt the urge to answer one of the many questions she asks me. So, without even thinking, i made a noise that I've never did before.

Leticia stared at me with disbelief except that she completely understood the meaning of the noise i did. At that moment, i realized i could communicate in the same language of the humans.

It's unbelievable! I never knew my gift would reach such limits! I feel like my brain has learned thousands of new things from the human race; i now can hear them, understand their gestures, and talk to them!

I feel invincible!!

Tomorrow, I'll go once more to Leticia's house. She promised she'll teach me more of the human life.

Day 33

I just told Jane about my new human friend. She had mixed feelings about it; i could see it in her eyes. She just stared at me while i tried to explain where I've been going this past couple of days. Jane has always supported in my decisions but i know she'll never approve my friendship with a human.

Nevertheless, i couldn't tell her about my new abilities... it's something i have to tell her in the future, when she'll accept fully my friendship with Leticia.

Yesterday, she introduced me to her little brother Ian. He's not as kind as her but i can tell he's very excited to have a bird that would come visit them. They're very lonely because their parents are always out of town, and they're new in the city so they haven't made any friends yet.

Leticia told him about my gift but still, he doesn't seem to understand what i say.

I've been wondering that probably Leticia also possesses a gift considering she's the only human in the entire world that understands my communication skills.

I don't feel so alone now.

Day 34

Something horrible happened today. The human constructors (as i now call them) brought all kind of machines and instruments to our oak tree. And the ones with yellow helmets seemed determined to take down the tree.

They spent the entire morning installing and preparing their area of work. They measured every corner of the tree, and started capturing some of our friends. Everyone left their nest in order to protect themselves.

Today they didn't do anything but the ones who stayed are terrified and expecting the worst.

Day 35

Since the sun rose up, the majority of the birds still in the tree could feel the danger approaching. Some of them fled their nest; but others like me remained behind to stand our ground.

Yet, as seconds pass, hope seems to vanish. We don't want to leave but still we think it's better to protect our well-being and our families.

Jane and I decided to stay in our nest today in case danger arrives sooner.

Day 36

Yesterday, humans didn't come but we're expecting to confront them today. Jane insists we get some help before they start acting. So, I'm leaving her behind so I can warn everybody about the tragedy that's about to occur.

I've flown all around the city and contacted all my friends so they would come and help us. I'm already counting on Liam and the other members of my colony to help us fight; Lila and Ben travelled to Florida and they're bringing all the help they can get. I really hope our friends can come to protect our tree. It's very important that we win this fight because even if we're animals and we're facing gigantic and powerful humans I know we can make a difference.

I also told Leticia and Ian about what's about to happen. She told me she'll do her best to contact some organization that protects animal welfare.

Day 37

They're here. I know it's over for us. Jane and I have been dodging all kinds of traps that they put in order to catch us. It's been horrible; we Blue Jays are peaceful birds. We're not used to living in fear and in constant danger.

I've seen how they caught most of my friends; some are not powerful enough to defend themselves. The humans have destroyed our nests, and right now they're tearing up the lower branches of our oak tree.

With every branch and nest they destroy i feel like pieces of me are disappearing with them. I'm completely heartbroken... and i feel like it's impossible for us to win this battle against human greed.

Day 38

The machines have gone wild. It's like some sort of evil spirit has possessed them. They're now digging big holes next to our tree. We all feel helpless and powerless seeing how our habitat is being destroyed by these horrible people.

When the sun was at its highest point, they stopped the machines. The ones with yellow helmets then got together as a big family and ate their food laughing and telling stories. I was very mad; i couldn't believe they were happy considering they were responsible for our misery. I just couldn't understand how a race can be that evil. I heard stories about them, of how they would kill us for food, and of course stories about the destruction of numerous habitats and trees.

They then started again with their work. Jane couldn't stand it so she left to the refuge in the other tree. I hope our friends come quickly... i fear we're not going to stand much longer.

Day 39

At last help has arrived! Lila and Ben brought most of our friends from Florida including Mr. Dan the leader of the doves and Tim who brought his friends from the lake. I'm very pleased to see them all here for us... but i have to admit that i feel bad because they're here to be captured or die.

Jimmy didn't come which makes me doubt if our friendship is still alive. I miss him horribly and i know i must've done something wrong so he would stay in Florida. But it does not fit in my head, that he didn't come to help his friends from NYC and his previous home. If nothing happens to me, i hope I'll see him again someday.

Last night, the remaining Blue Jays and our friends from Florida came up with several plans to stop the humans from destroying our home. We were all separated in 3 different groups of resistance so we would attack the human presence from different sides.

I'll be leading a group from the left side of the oak tree, Liam and Lila will be in the right side, and Mr. Dan will be leading the group of the middle.

Our resistance is divided in 2 phases:

In the first phase, we're planning to destroy the machines by throwing rocks and using our becks to draw holes in the black things that allow them to move.

In the second phase, if they don't back down, we'll be more aggressive and we'll attack the humans directly.

I hope we don't have to get to the second phase because that would include the deaths of many of my friends because humans only attack when they feel threatened (like it happened to Dad).

The humans just arrived with others kind of machines. These ones are even bigger and scarier. I don't think we'll be able to stop them.

Yesterday the fight we all feared for days occurred. While we were adjusting the last details for our master plan, we felt the earth moving desperately. We saw the humans coming like big evil soldiers ready to fight and take everything they could get. I could read it in their minds.

But they were completely surprised when they looked to the top of the oak tree and saw at least a hundred birds benched in the branches and ready to defend their environment. I could tell they were astonished by the variety of birds that were in the tree. They screamed in amazement: "Wow, look this one seems to be a pigeon" and then other said "this one is duck!".

Yet, that event didn't seem to stop them; they went all to their positions in the machines and moved slowly towards the tree.

The park was a battlefield; every side was ready to defend themselves and conquer the territory. We proceed to the first phase and we saw how they didn't understand what was happening. It wasn't normal for them but it wasn't normal for us either. Nevertheless they attacked some of the birds that came too close to the machines and shouted threats that they would attack more.

At one time, i look up to the sky and saw a familiar figure coming toward me: it was Jimmy accompanied by many others birds. I felt relieved because we had lost several birds already and needed all the help we could get... but what relieved me the most was the fact that my best friend had come to save us.

However, i couldn't talk to him because i was deciding what to do next.

Liam and I decided it was time to proceed to phase 2. The first one was a success but it was also a great loss because many of our friends were injured and killed in the process.

But as we were flying toward our aims, a group of humans arrived to the park. They were dressed in green and had big papers in their hands. Thanks to my abilities i could tell in time that they all came

from an organization that protects animal welfare and the environment. Leading them were Leticia and Ian.

We held our attack, as we saw how the group of good humans stood in front of our tree and stopped the evil humans. The constructors were mad and didn't like the intervention of the organization since they told them the oak tree couldn't be cut because it belonged to the history of New York and was the home of thousands of animals.

At that moment, i knew i was all over. We had won the fight and everything was going to be alright.

Day 40

The sky is clear again and everything is peaceful and quiet. The machines are gone, and now the grass that they once stepped is growing beautifully.

Everything is perfect.

Jimmy and i spoke after the fight and he told me the real reason of his departure: when he saw Jane with me, he was mesmerized and thought he had found the love of his life, but was devastated when he learned that Jane and I were in love and she had chosen me.

He couldn't be around us that was why he stayed in Florida in order to forget her. Now, he's extremely happy because he found the true love of his life: Lisa. She's lovely and she's almost as beautiful as my Jane.

But for the moment, I'm just glad that everything is back to it's rightful place. The oak tree has new inhabitants like Liam, Lila and Jimmy that have permanently moved to New York as well as the birds that have returned to their nests. The tree is full with life and peace, and we're hoping it can be the home to new generations of Blue Jays.

I have made great friends since I've discovered my gift; when i have the time, i go to Leticia's and she tells me how life is in a human dimension.

Day 41

It's hatching season and I'm incredibly excited. Jane laid two eggs in the past couple of months and i can wait to see my offspring. Mom is also eager to see her grandkids and i wish Dad could be here with us.

I'm looking forward to this new chapter in my life; it has come in the perfect time in view that I've grown morally and physically these past couple of months.

Day 42

The eggs have hatched!! I'm a father! I've never experienced such happiness in my life before i saw my little boy and my baby girl. They're both very unique; Oliver, the boy, has the same fearsome look as my father, and Chloe, the girl, has the same eyes as Jane.

I don't know why but i feel they have something special: it's like they both inherited my gifts. It would be amazing if someday they'll discover they'll have the power to do something out of the ordinary. My gift has helped me grow and i would love if they would acquire experience through some sort of ability.

Day 43

Lately, I've been feeling that I've lived enough adventures in my life and it's time to pass this journal to one of my kids. They're both capable of writing some great story in the future; but i think i would pass on the diary to Chloe... so we can see birdlife from a female point of view.

