I'm a familiar sight in the United States and Canada.

You may have seen me run across your front yard and stop quickly to slurp up an earthworm.

I often tilt my head to one side to watch for an insect crawling through the grass.

In the winter, my friends and I head south together to find bugs and berries to eat.

When I return in the spring, I find my own spot and guard my new home.

The phrase “early bird” fits me well. You’ll hear me singing in the morning—even before the sun rises.

People describe my song as cheery. Now you can draw me—a robin!

Using the steps above, draw your robin here.