

Indigo Bunting

I have bird feeders hanging strategically in certain trees, so that when these gorgeous birds return to us in early May, they'll know right where to pose.

We see lots of blue jays and are graced with bluebirds, but there is simply no other blue like the perfect shading of the male indigo bunting, whose plumage moves from head to tail through the whole spectrum of the color.

Some years we've had up to three couples who reliably come to the feeders. One of my favorite sights is the darting blue form which lets me know that one is headed my way.

