Phone Photo – Bird Poem

Spot. Snap. Save the Moment – One Bird at a Time

Identify these two birds

I was chatting on the phone from Los Angeles, California, with my sister in Birmingham, Alabama, when she spotted some birds perched on a fence during her walk. Curious about what they were, she snapped a photo and sent it to me. I popped the image into ChatGPT and—voilà!—we had an instant bird ID.

✅ **Green Heron (upper bird)**

- **Common** in Alabama, especially near ponds, creeks, and marshy areas.
- Breeds throughout the state.
- You'll often see them perched quietly near water or in trees near residential areas.

✅ **Black-crowned Night Heron (juvenile – lower bird)**

- Also found in Birmingham and central Alabama, though a bit more secretive.
- More active at **dusk and night**, but juveniles can be seen during the day.
- Nests in colonies near lakes, rivers, and wetlands.

The photo captures a genuinely vibrant mix of local wading birds. They might be foraging near the same food source, they sometimes share habitats but are different species.

But then my sister asked, "Is that all we can do?" That's when we wondered… what else could we do to turn this simple moment into something we'd remember?

🪶 **Creative Ways to Remember Your Walk with ChatGPT:**

1. **Poetry** – Turn your bird sighting into a poem or haiku.
2. **Short Story** – Imagine a mini tale starring the birds.
3. **Quote or Scrapbook Caption** – Create a title or thoughtful line for a memory page.
4. **Digital Memory Marker** – Write a short note you can save in a journal or map.
5. **Letter to Share** – Draft a sweet message about your walk to a friend or family member.

We decided to have ChatGPT generate a poem.

write a fun little poem about the birds

The Fence and the Ferns

Copied from Google Images.

In Birmingham's hush of the morning light,
Two feathered friends came into sight.
One stood tall on a black iron gate,
With chestnut and green, oh so sedate.

A Green Heron poised with a royal flair,
Scanning the pool with a thoughtful stare.
Below in the mulch, by the hedges wide,
A speckled young Night Heron tried to hide.

"Hey there, cousin!" the young one cheeped,
"I hunt in the dusk while the world still sleeps."
The Green Heron blinked and gave a slight nod,
"Stick with me, kid — we'll both fool the cod."

Copied from Google Images

So up by the fence and down by the ground,
Two herons in harmony shared their surround.
One sleek and sharp, the other still learning,
Both with a watchful hunger burning.
Birmingham Night Heron.

They didn't chirp loudly or flutter or show,
But moved with the grace that the wild birds know.
So next time you walk where the bushes bend,
Look twice — you may spot a feathered friend.