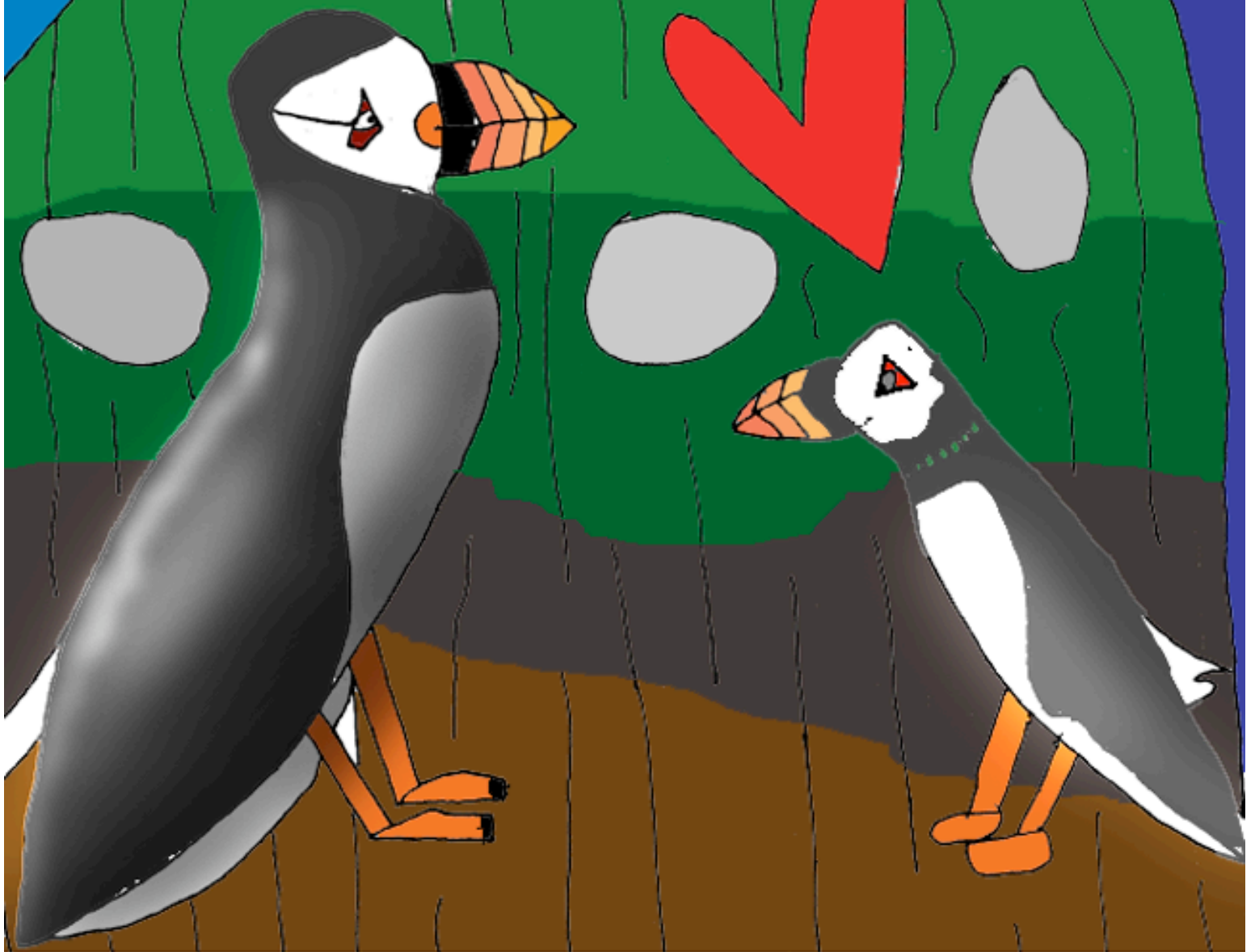
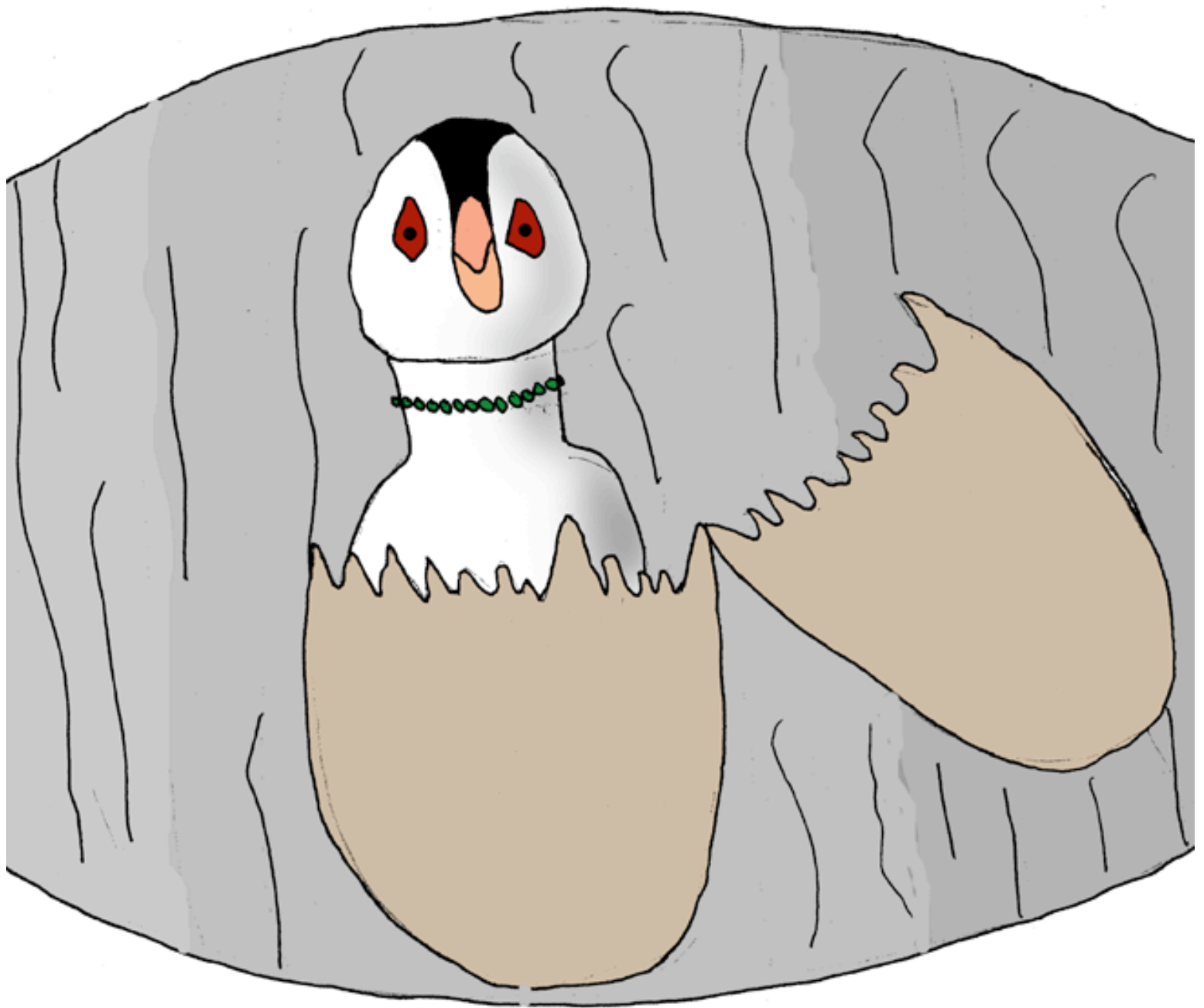


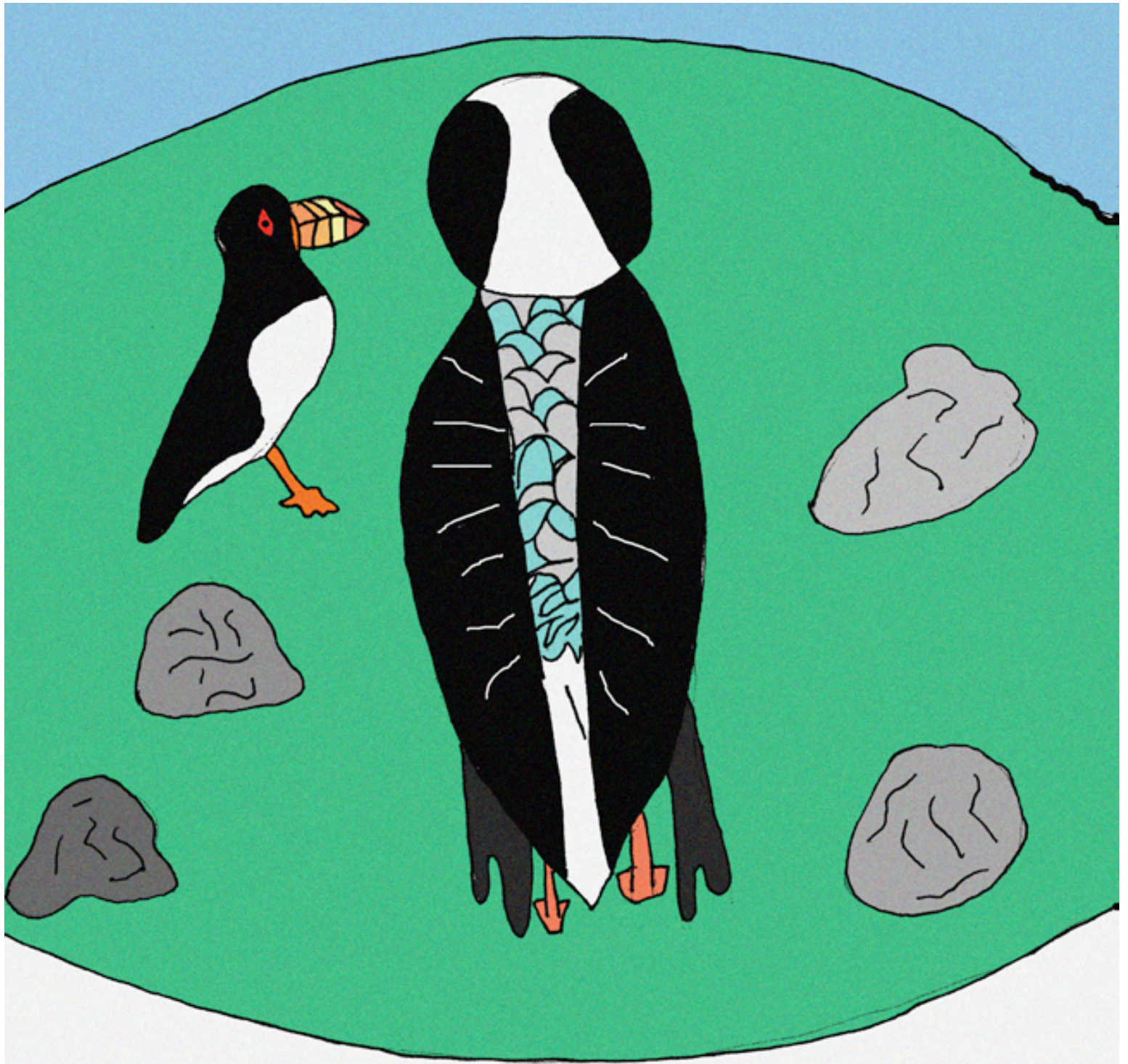
Puffin Lyfe



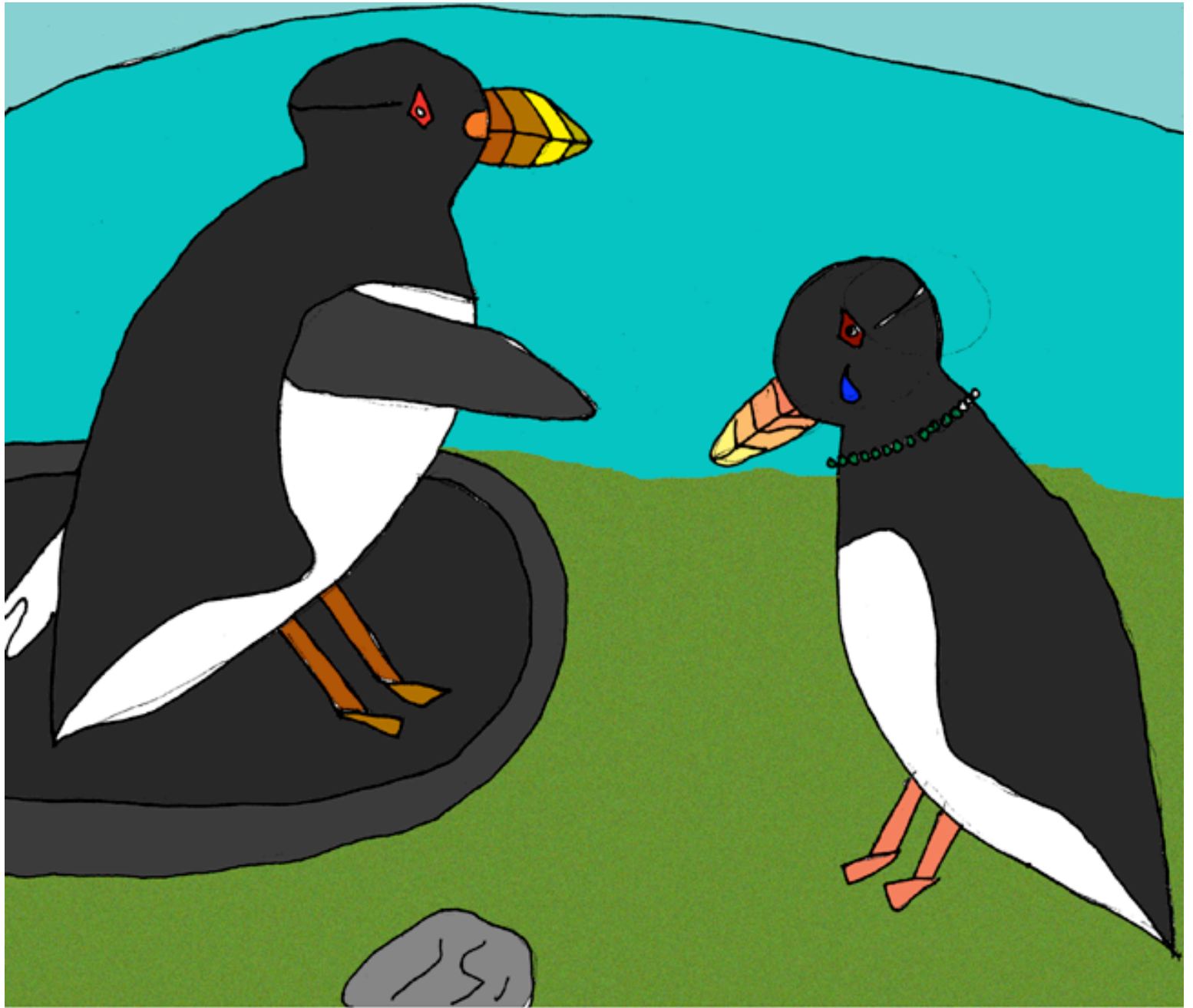
By Kainalu Asam



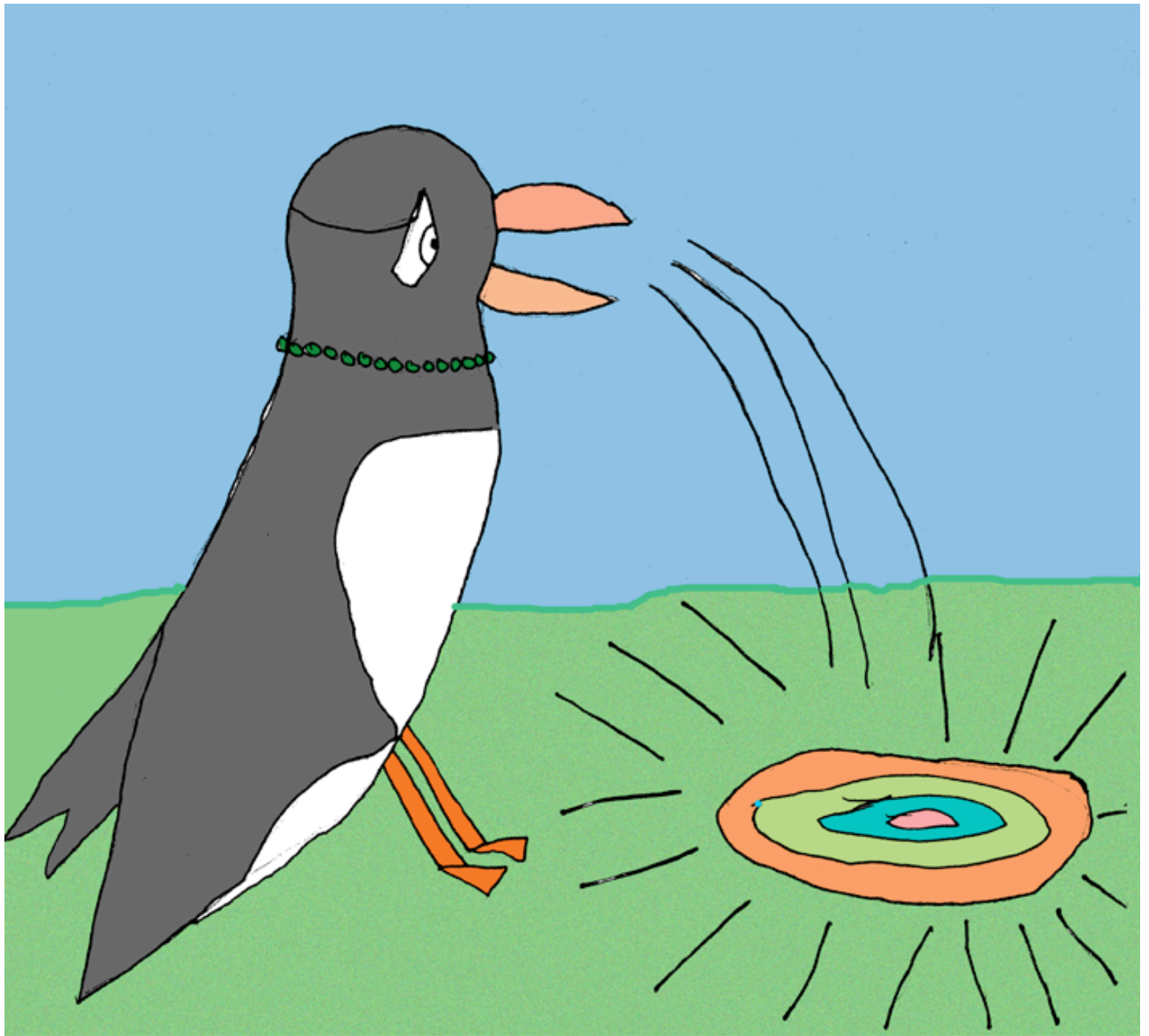
One very early morning on a cliff next to the Atlantic Ocean in a burrow an egg hatched and a baby was born. He was the most beautiful puffin in all of the seas.
His name was Peary.



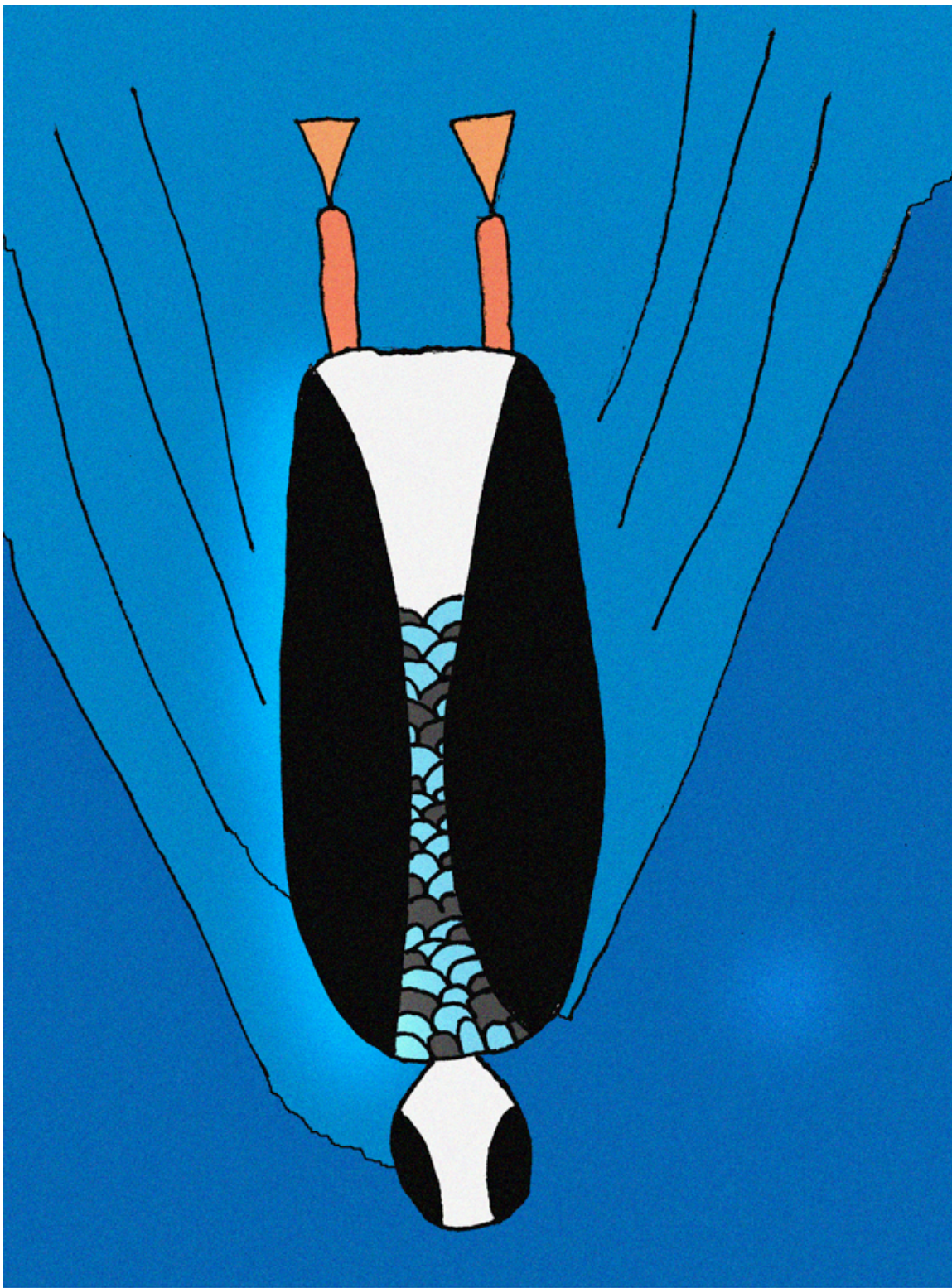
Once in a while the puffin would sparkle. He
sparkles especially when he is happy.
He was named Peary.



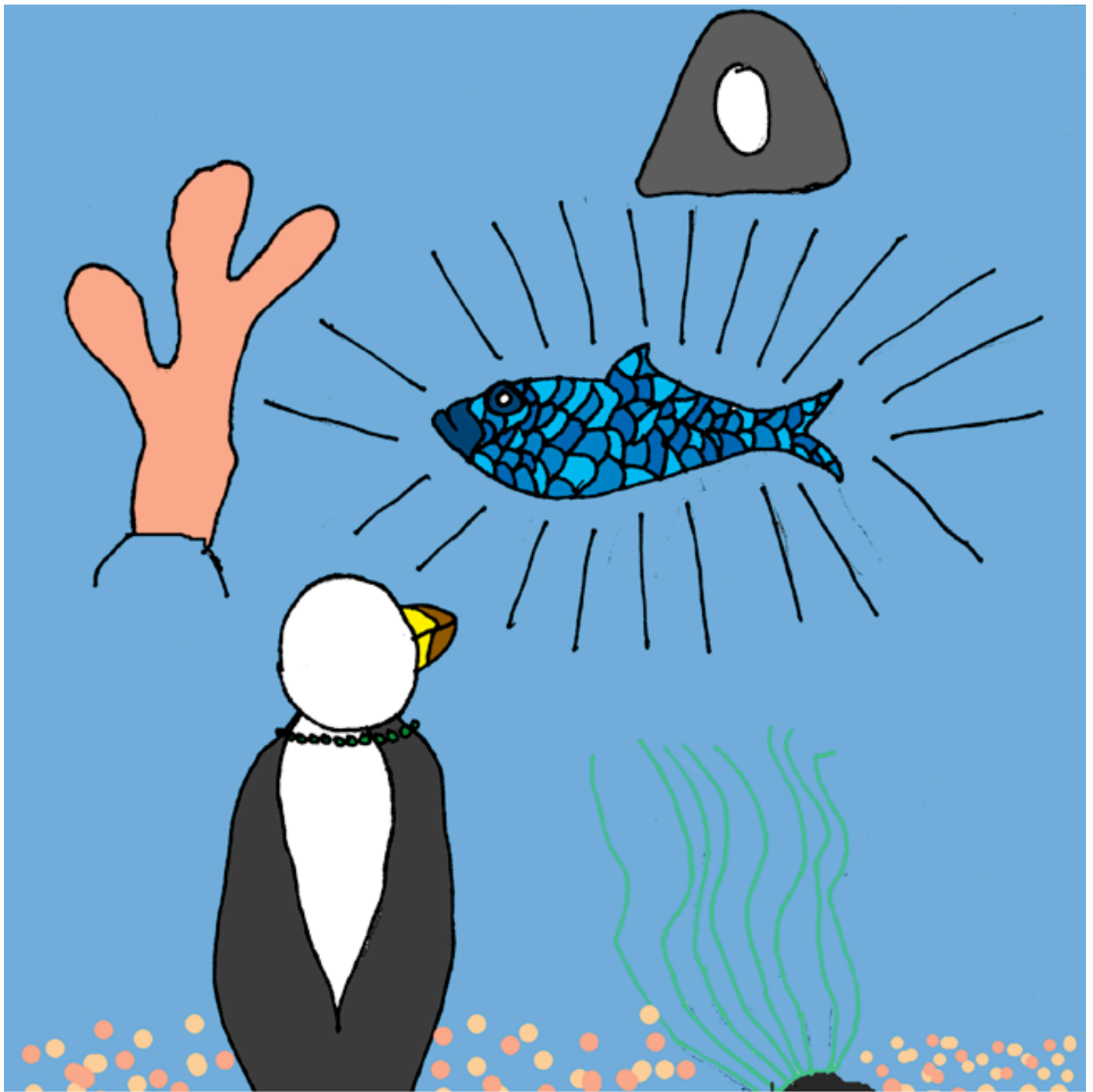
So after the first time the mom went to go get the food for Peary she couldn't find any food for him. This continued for days and Peary became very hungry.



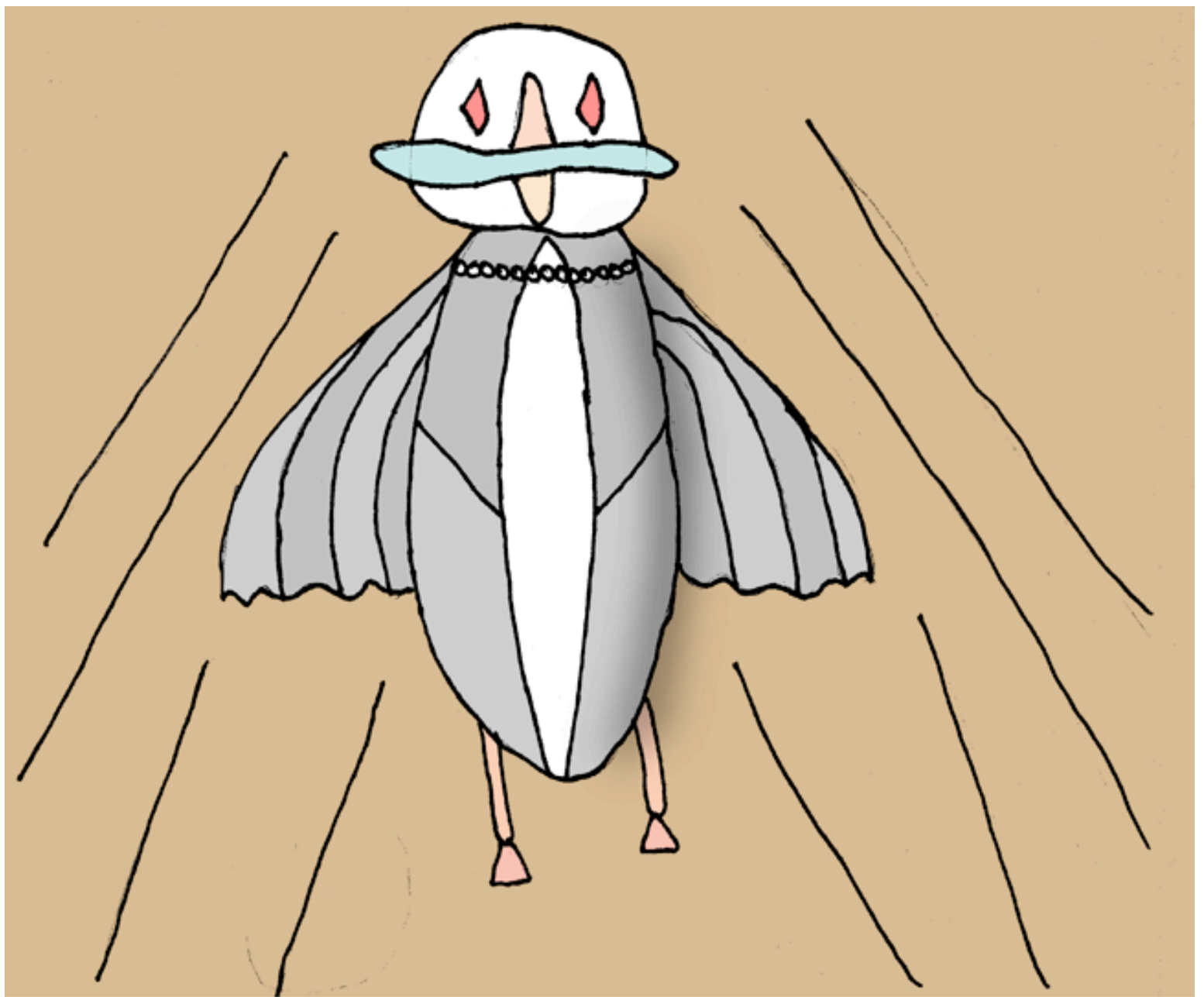
Peary was a very picky eater. He would only eat his favorite fish. That fish he liked was the one with sparkles. Peary liked the ones with sparkles because it would match him. There was one very big problem. That was the most rare fish in all of the ocean.



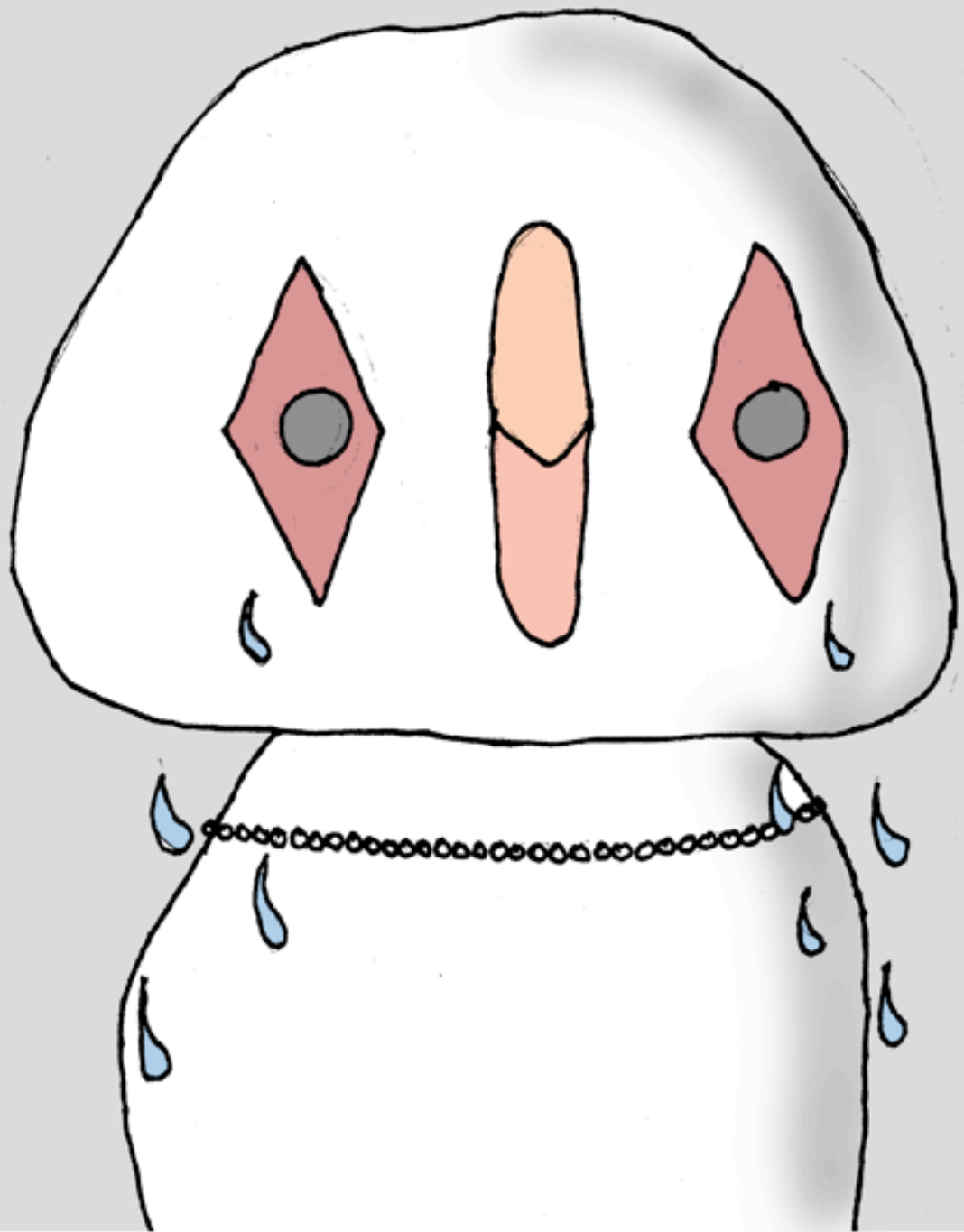
So the next day that Peary's mom went to go look for food Peary snuck out of the burrow. Peary dove into the water without even thinking.



Right when he got into the water he spotted the kind of fish that he wanted, so he chased after it for while and finally got it. If Puffins catch more than one fish then they organize it from head to tail in their beak.



So Peary flew back up to the burrow without his mom even knowing he left.



Peary was so happy he swallowed it all in one bite. He then realized it was hard to find those fish. Peary learned to be thankful for what you have and not what you want.