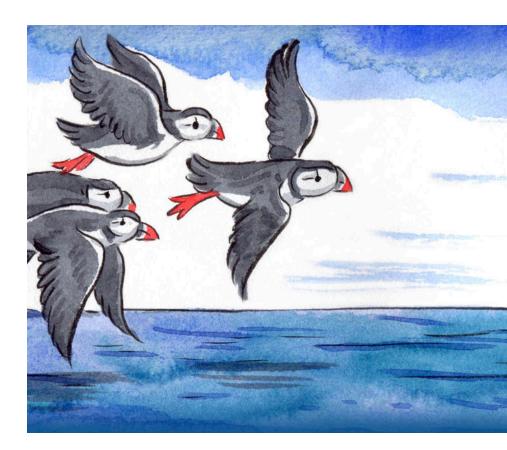


CHAPTER 2

Coming Home

Poppy is excited to get home to the rocky coast.

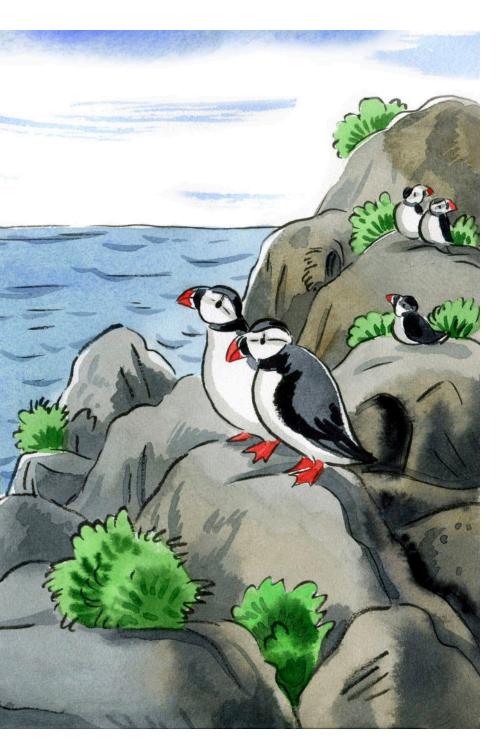


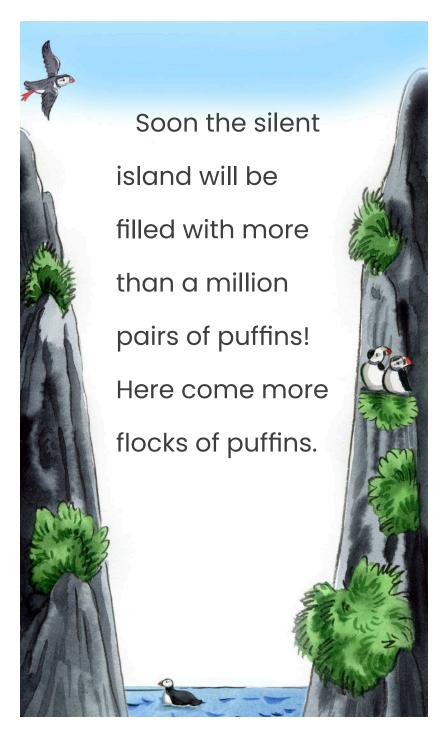
She spots Chip in the flock, and they fly home together.
Chip sees the rocky cliffs ahead. It is the big island called Iceland.



It is April on the rocky coast of Iceland. The snow has melted.
Patches of grass are popping up in the cracks between the rocks.

Poppy and Chip are some of the first puffins to land on the empty coast, but it will not be empty for long!







Chip and Poppy are happy
to be home. They rub their bills
together. "Billing" is how puffins
greet each other. They look
around and see the coast filling
up with black-and-white puffins.

God gave all the puffins an instinct that helps them find the same rocky coast every spring.

They even know which burrow is theirs.



Each puffin pair has a big task ahead of them. They must claim their burrow before another puffin pair does.

