

Gully Finds Her Home



For the inquisitive Quinlan

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Illustrated by the Artificial Artisan

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Gully lived near the big blue sea.
She loved to fly above
the boats and docks.



One day, dark clouds gathered
and the wind roared.

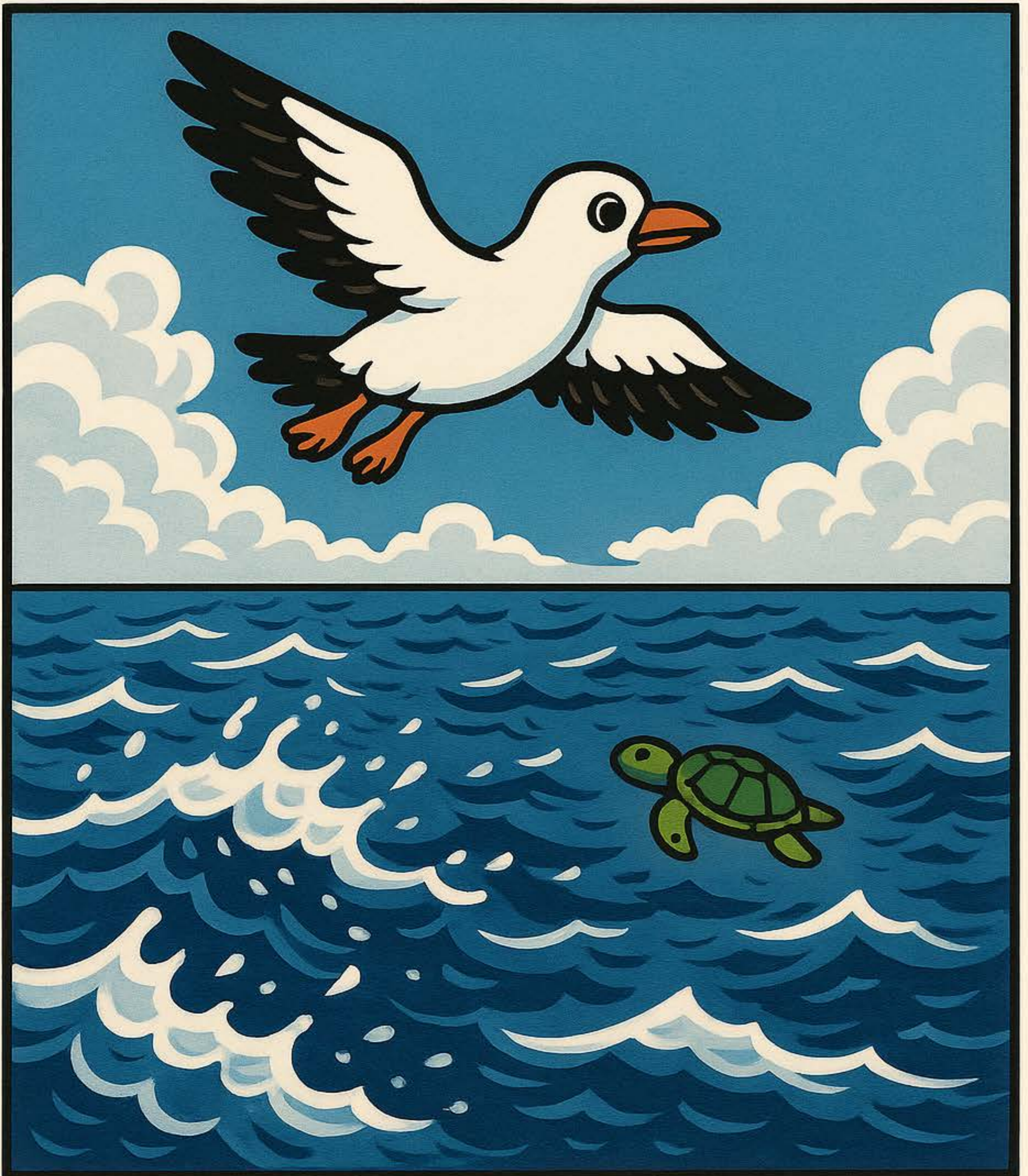
“Stay close!” called her Mama
from the shore.



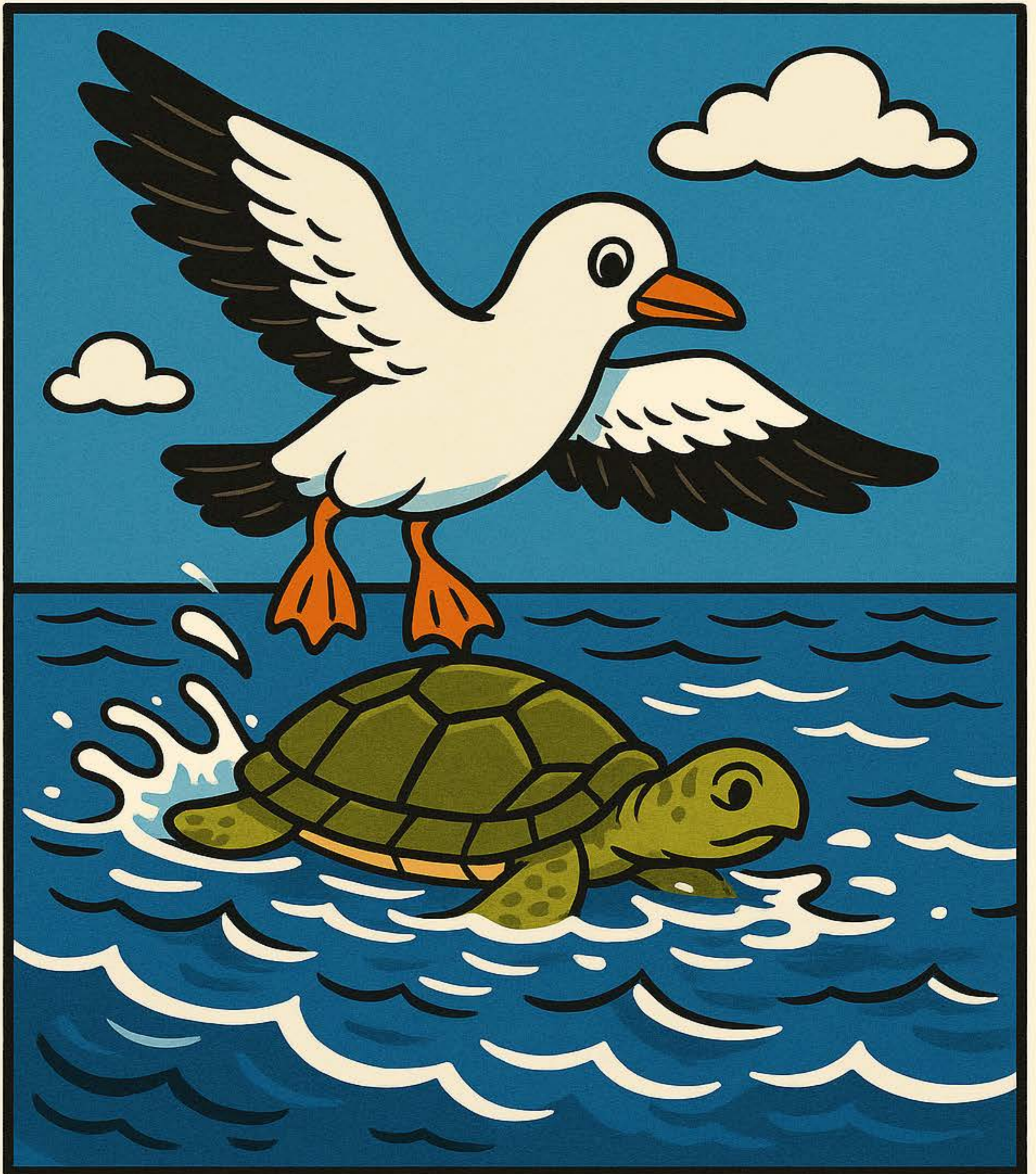
But the winds pulled Gully high into the sky. Gully could not fly back to her Mama.



Far below her, the sea churned and foamed. She spotted a sea turtle swimming slowly.



Gully swooped down to rest.
The turtle's shell was wet
and slippery!



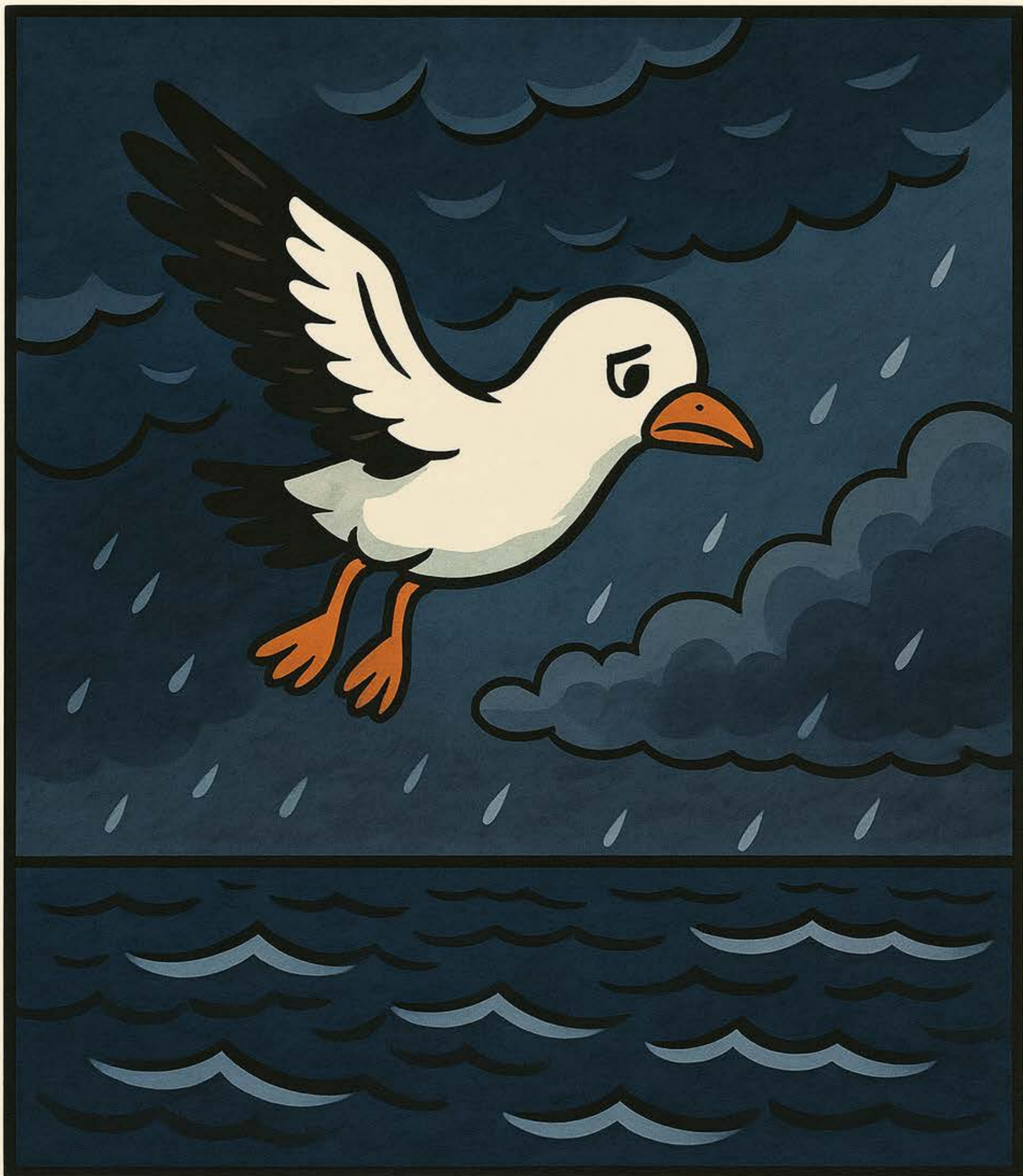
She flapped up again, her wings aching. She saw a shiny red buoy bobbing nearby.



She landed, but it rocked and tipped in the waves. “Too wobbly!” Gully cried, and took off once more.



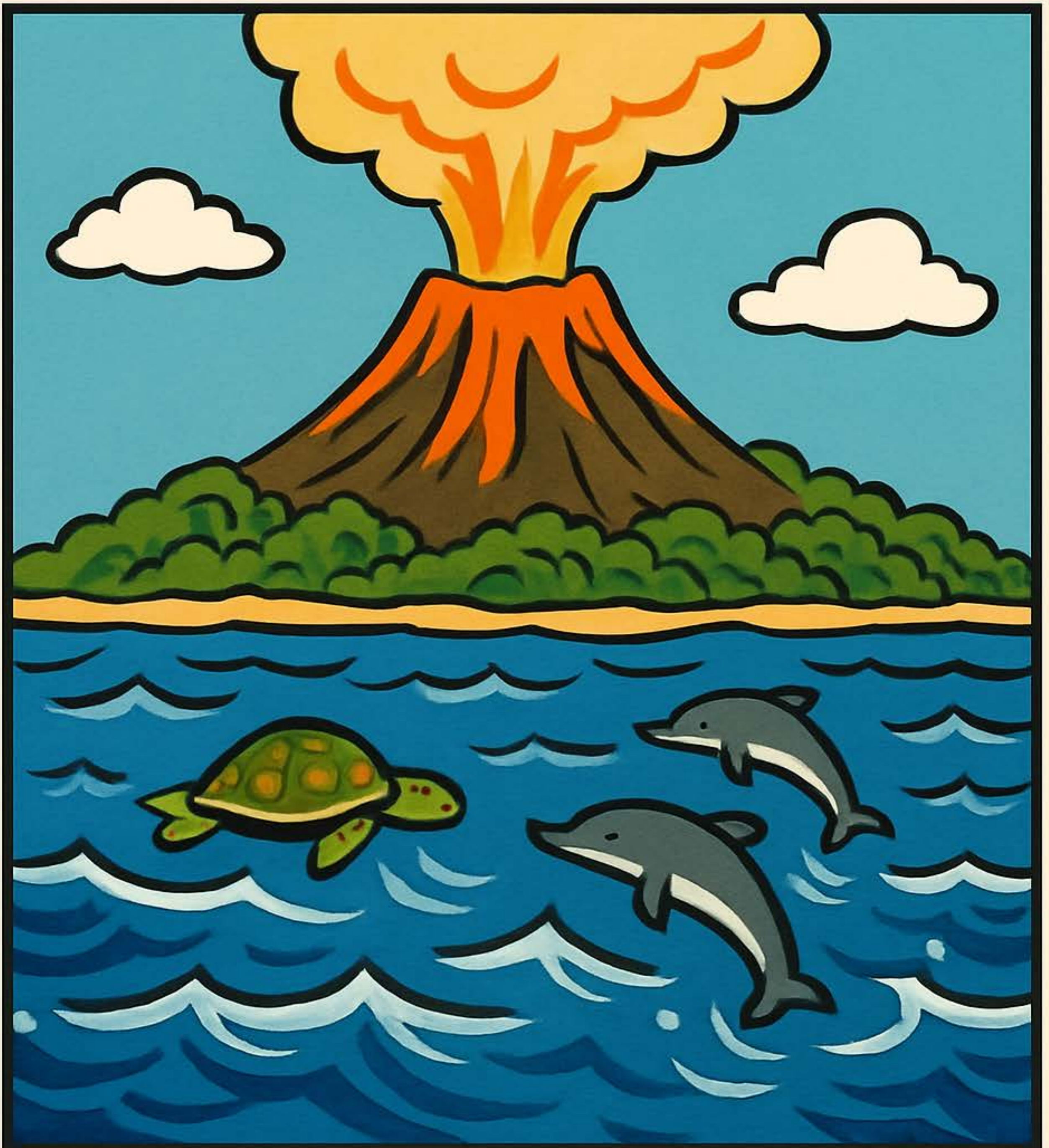
Her wings grew very heavy and very sore. The sky was dark and Gully was scared and sad.



The air grew calm, and Gully could see again. In the far distance, she saw a mountain rising out of the sea.



Smoke and bright orange light
glowed from the mountain's top.
It was a volcano island with
trees and was alive and warm.



**And then she saw her far below!
Mama was there, calling for her
from the beach.**



She was home again, safe on the island's shore. Gully rested under Mama's wing, warm and dry.



The End

