The background is a vibrant blue with a textured, painterly quality, featuring white snowflakes and shimmering particles. A white bird with a black cap and wings is shown in flight, moving from the left towards the center. In the lower right, a dark whale tail is visible, suggesting the bird is flying over the ocean. The title text is positioned on the right side of the cover.

Time to Move South for Winter

Clare Helen Welsh

Jenny Løvlie

**nosy
crow**

For Dad. Love you to the moon and back (three times!) – C.H.W.
For my fellow bird enthusiasts Emma Levey and Emma Lockley! – J.L.

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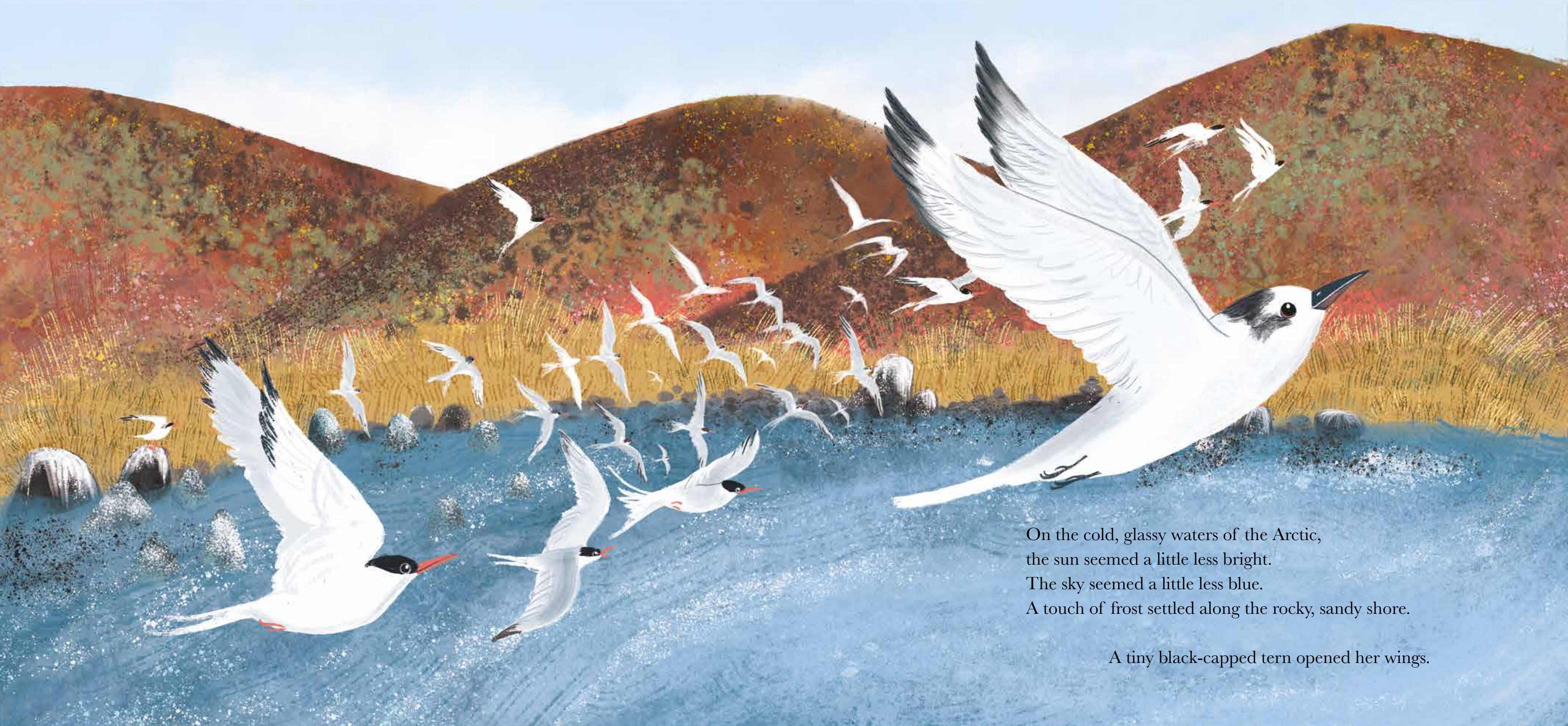
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Time to Move South for Winter

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On the cold, glassy waters of the Arctic,
the sun seemed a little less bright.
The sky seemed a little less blue.
A touch of frost settled along the rocky, sandy shore.

A tiny black-capped tern opened her wings.



Up . . .



up . . .



up she flew . . .



in search of summer in the sky.

It was time to move south for winter.

A large whale is breaching the surface of the ocean, creating a massive splash of white water. The whale's dark, textured skin is visible, along with its eye and the top of its head. To the left, a white tern with dark wings is in flight. The water is a deep blue, and the overall scene is dynamic and powerful.

The little tern spotted whales below,
rising like islands in the ice-filled sea.

She dipped down to watch them breaking through
the rolling waves and blowing spray up into the misty air.
A cold winter wind began to howl.

The giants dived a little deeper
beneath the surface.

Down, down, down the whales swam,
in search of summer in the waves.

It was time to move south for winter.