



Jeff's Secret Day

Nick



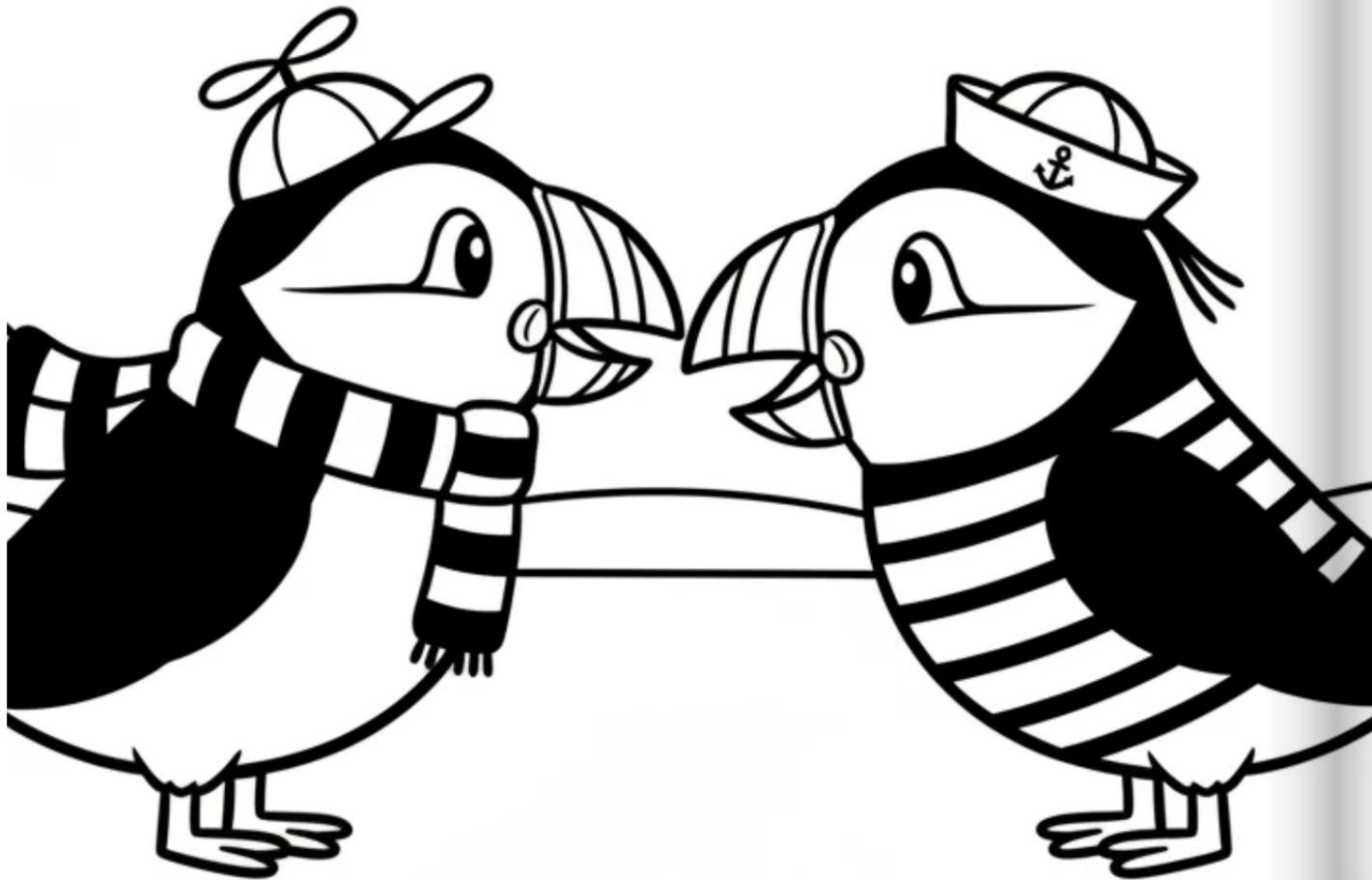
Jeff wakes up in his cozy burrow. His eyes are bright, ready for the day's excitement. The burrow is a simple, dark circle with a small, round opening.



He waddles out to the cliff edge, where the morning sun is just peeking over the horizon. The vast ocean stretches out below him, calm and inviting.



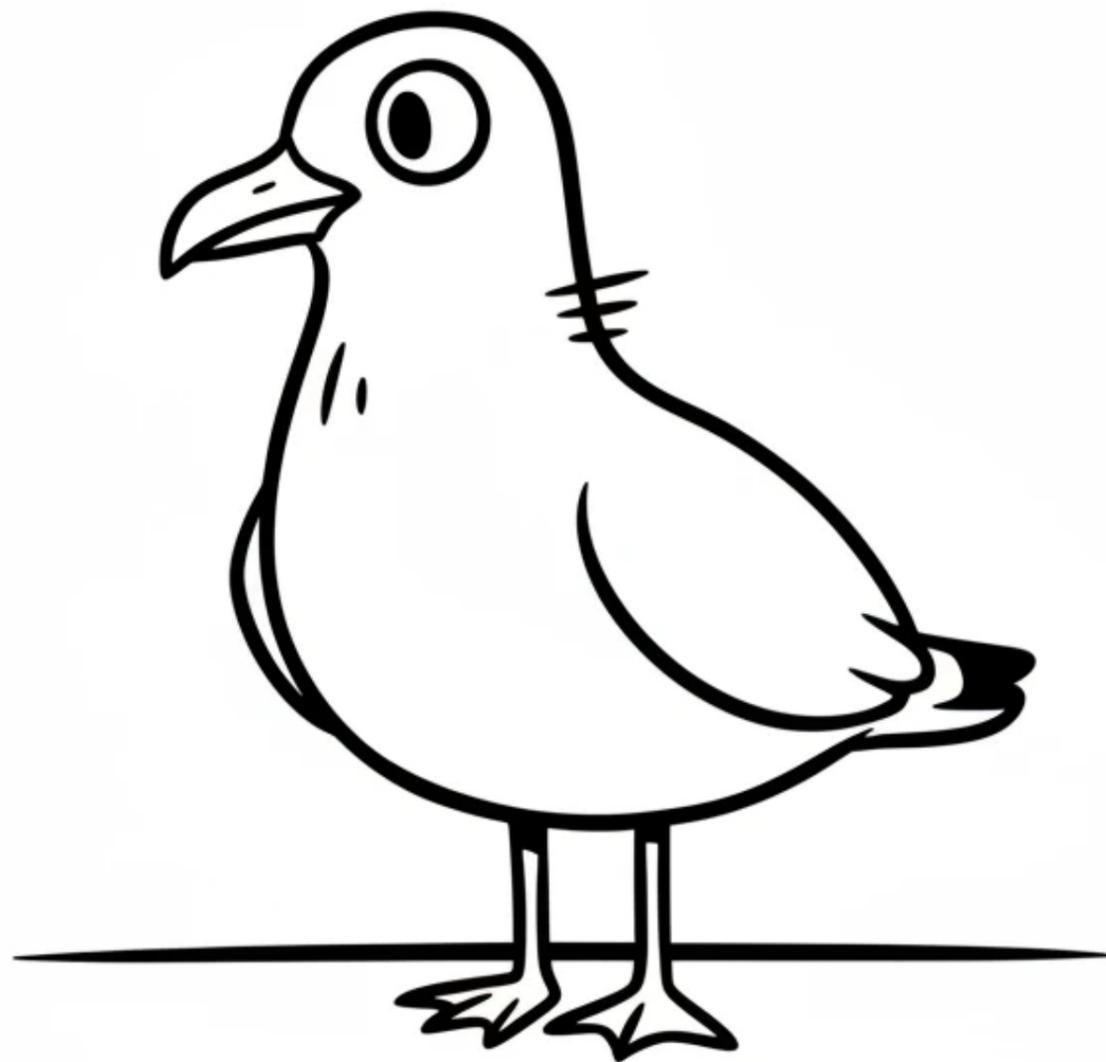
Soon, his best mate, Simon, hops over. Simon has an excited gleam in his eye and a secret plan already brewing. Simon is slightly smaller, with a playful posture.



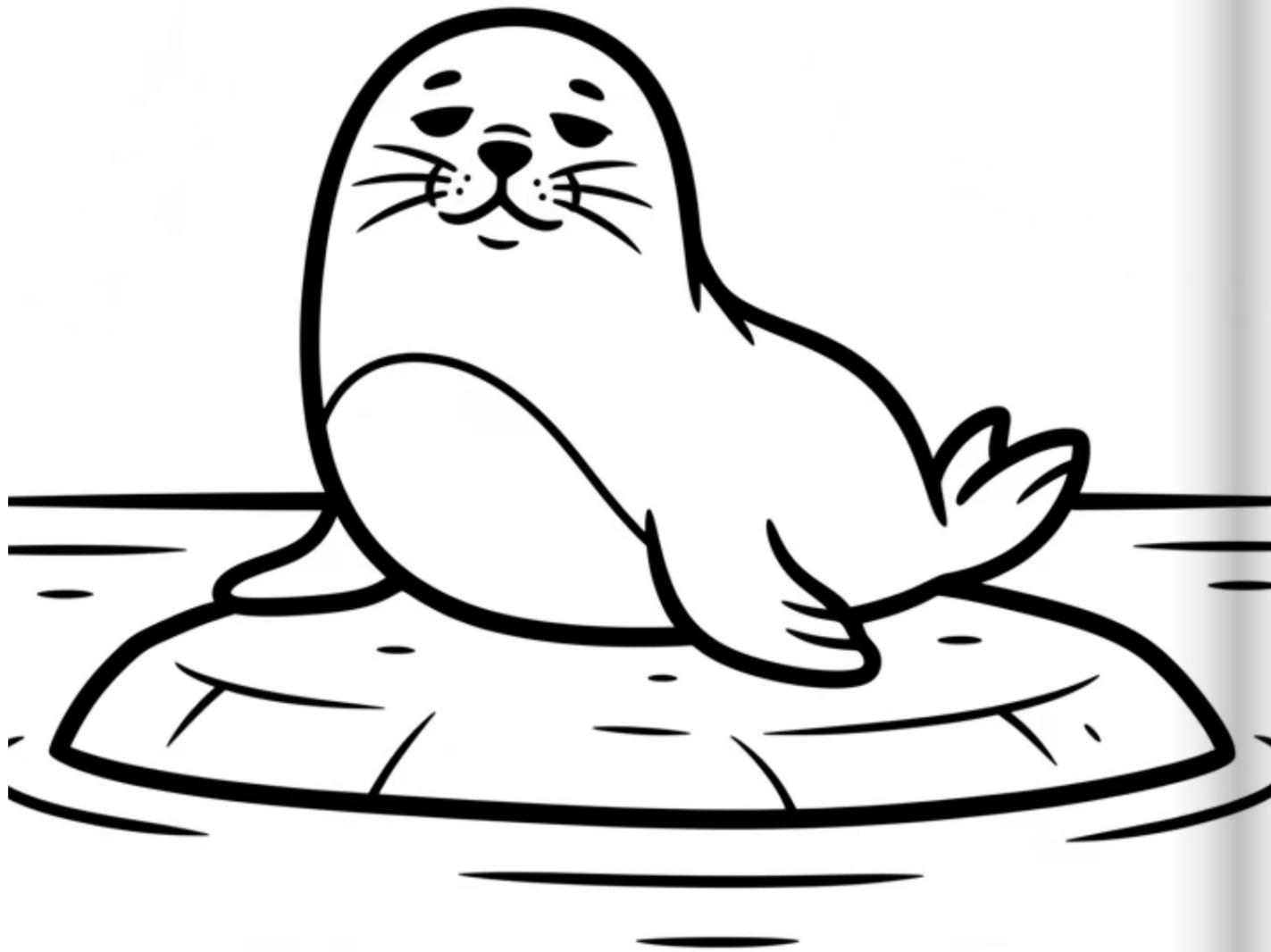
"Ready?" Simon chirped, his head tilted. Jeff nodded eagerly, "Ready!" Their beaks almost touch in anticipation of their adventure.



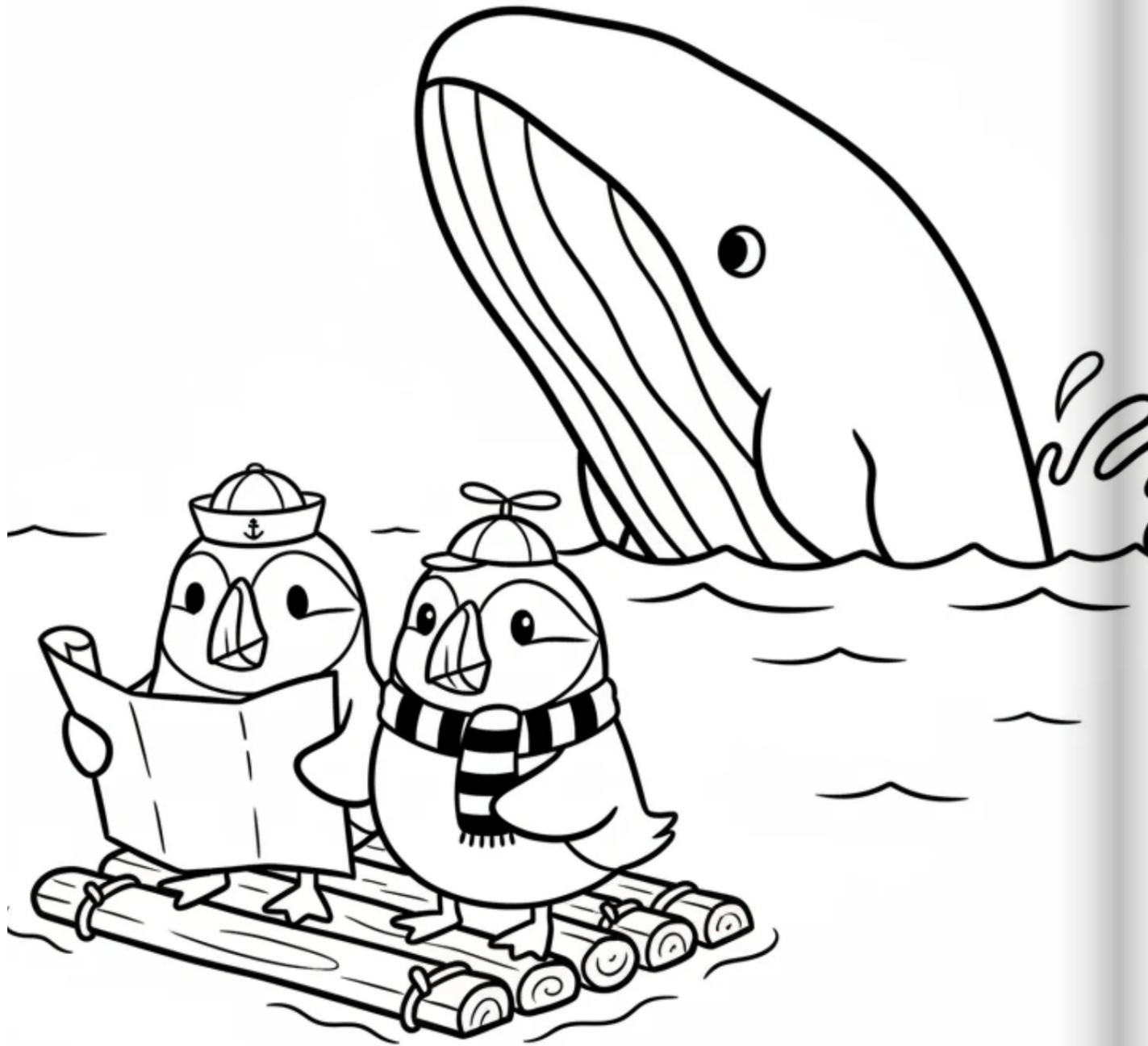
And just like that, with a quick flutter of wings, they vanished from the cliff. Only two faint, curved lines indicate their swift and mysterious departure.



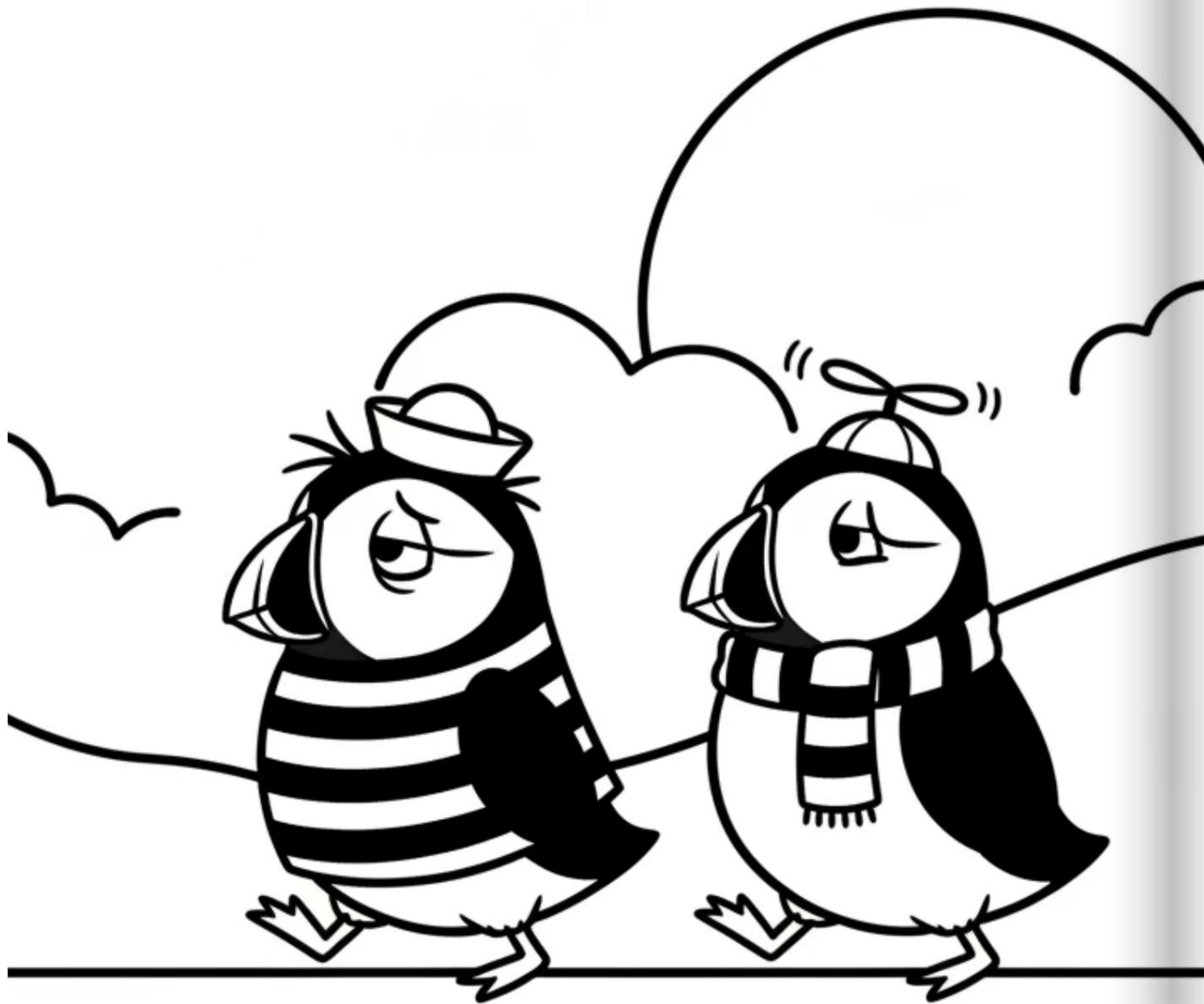
A curious gull looked around, tilting its head. Where did those two puffins go in such a hurry? It sees nothing but empty sky and sea.



A big, sleepy seal blinked from a rock below. It had seen them just a moment ago. Where could they have possibly disappeared to? The seal looks puzzled.



Even a giant whale, surfacing far out at sea, seemed to ponder the mystery. No one knew exactly what the two friends did all day, engaged in their top-secret puffin business.



Hours later, as the sun dipped low, painting the sky orange, Jeff and Simon waddled back. Jeff's feathers were ruffled, and his feet felt heavy. He looked utterly tired and out of puff.



Suddenly, a large shadow fell over them. It was Mum, tapping her foot on the ground. "And just where have you two been?" she asked, with a knowing look.