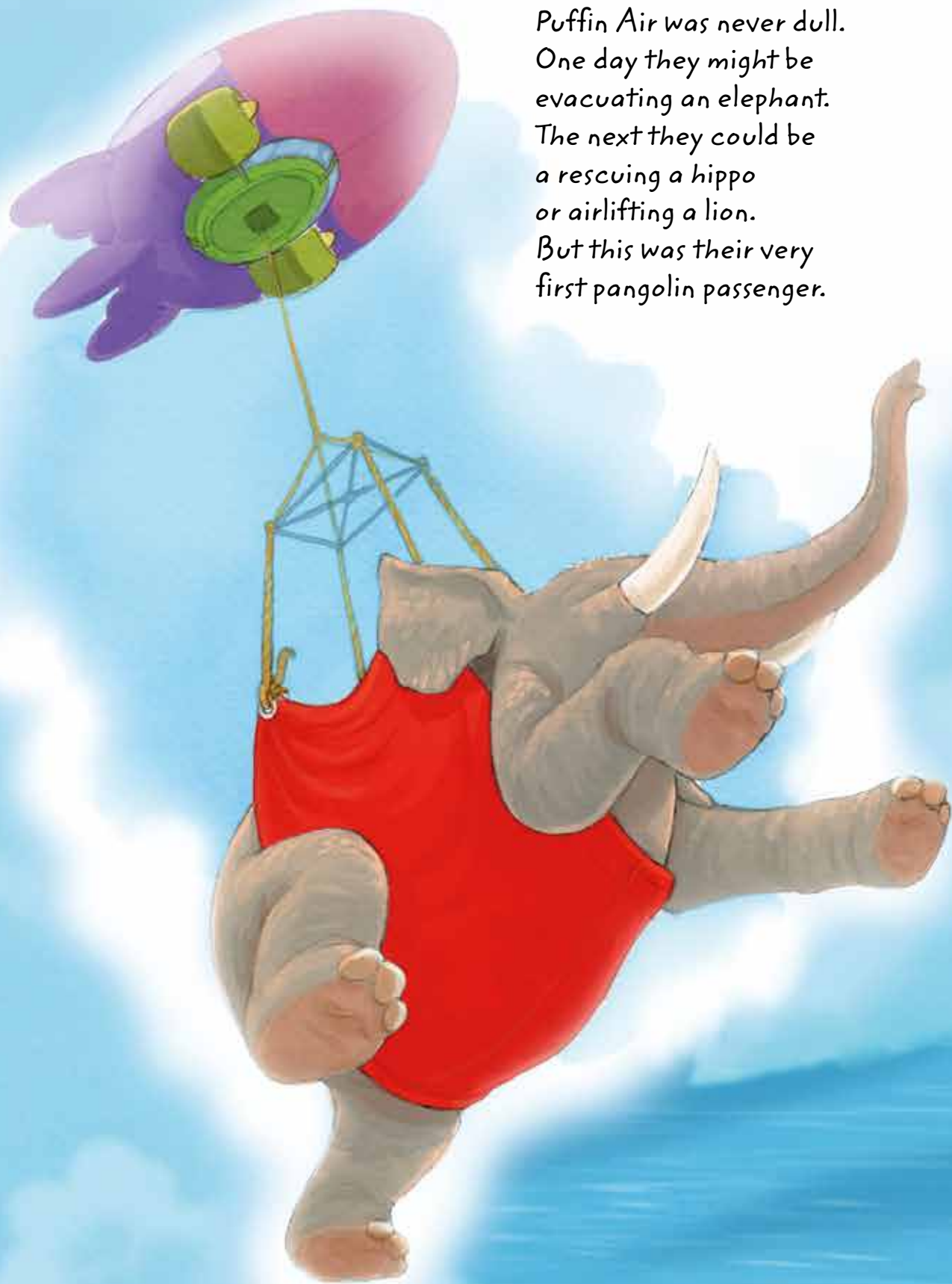


Puffin Air was never dull.
One day they might be
evacuating an elephant.
The next they could be
a rescuing a hippo
or airlifting a lion.
But this was their very
first pangolin passenger.



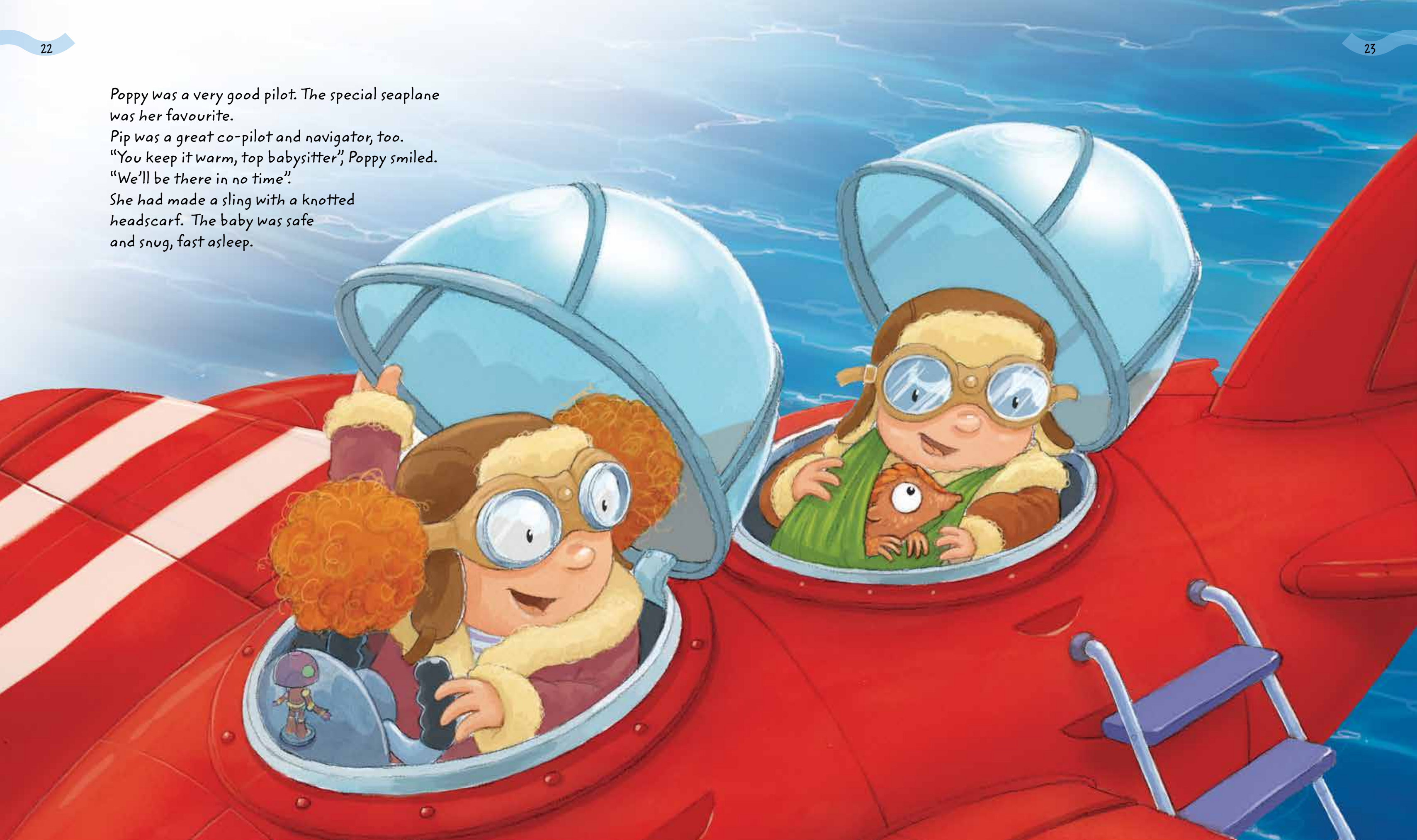
Poppy was a very good pilot. The special seaplane was her favourite.

Pip was a great co-pilot and navigator, too.

"You keep it warm, top babysitter", Poppy smiled.

"We'll be there in no time".

She had made a sling with a knotted headscarf. The baby was safe and snug, fast asleep.





"Oh my!", said Mum. "Isn't that the sweetest thing you have ever seen."
The entire Puffin family snuggled up close to see. The baby pangolin and its Mum were back together again. She was happy, her tummy was full and she had crawled up and was clinging to her mother's tail. "Well now, Puffins," said Dad, "It's time to fly. Who knows who will need our help tomorrow!"