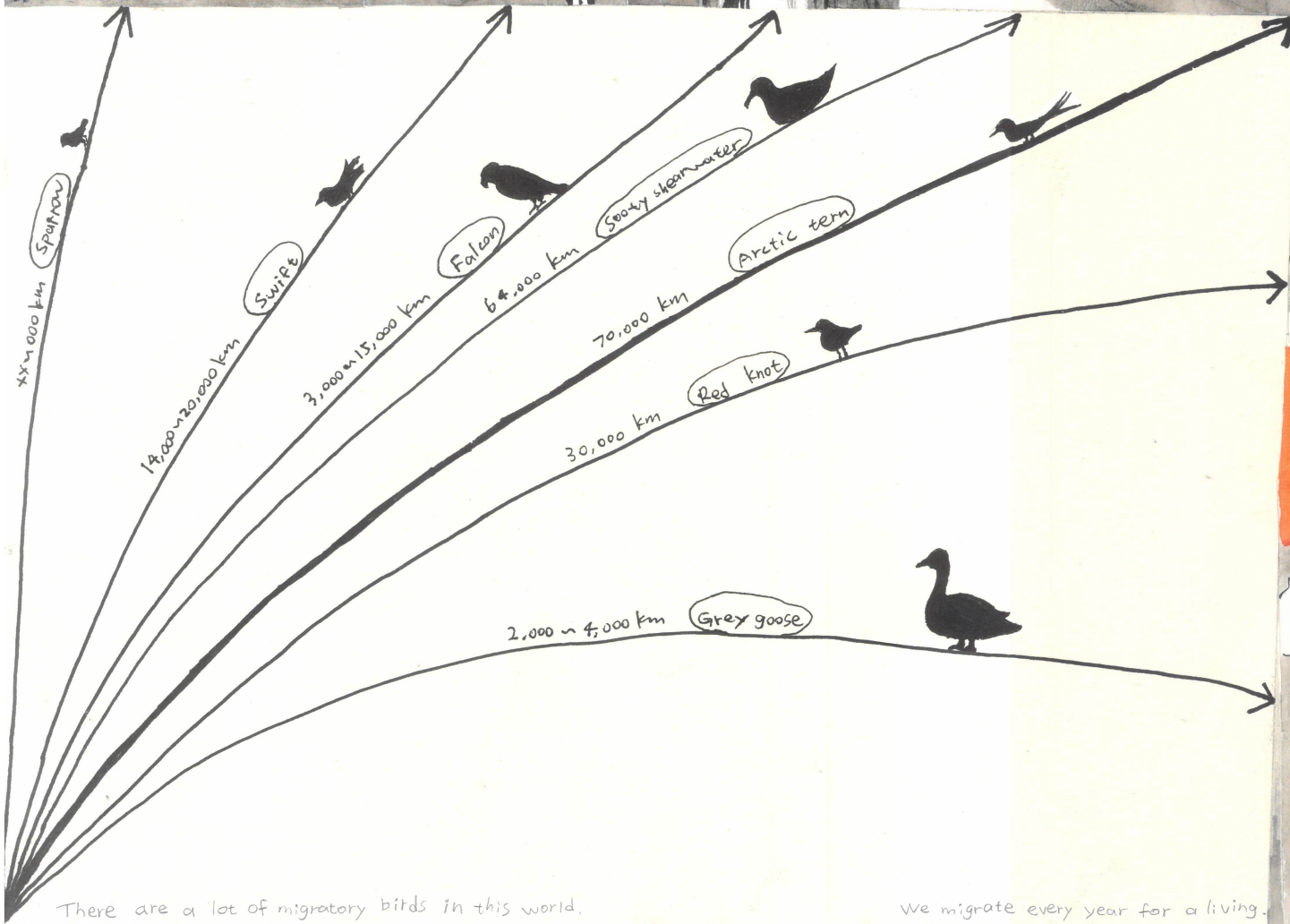


VAGRANT





There are a lot of migratory birds in this world.

We migrate every year for a living.



Common tern;  
They look very similar to me,  
People often confuse us.  
The biggest difference between  
us is the beak —  
the common tern has some black  
at the tip.

Arctic tern! ←  
Yes, this is me.

Crested tern! ←  
They have a shaggy black crest  
that recedes in winter.

Inca tern; ←  
A white stripe extends back  
from the base of the bill  
and fans out like a mustache.

Large-billed tern; ←  
They have large yellow beak  
and yellow feet.

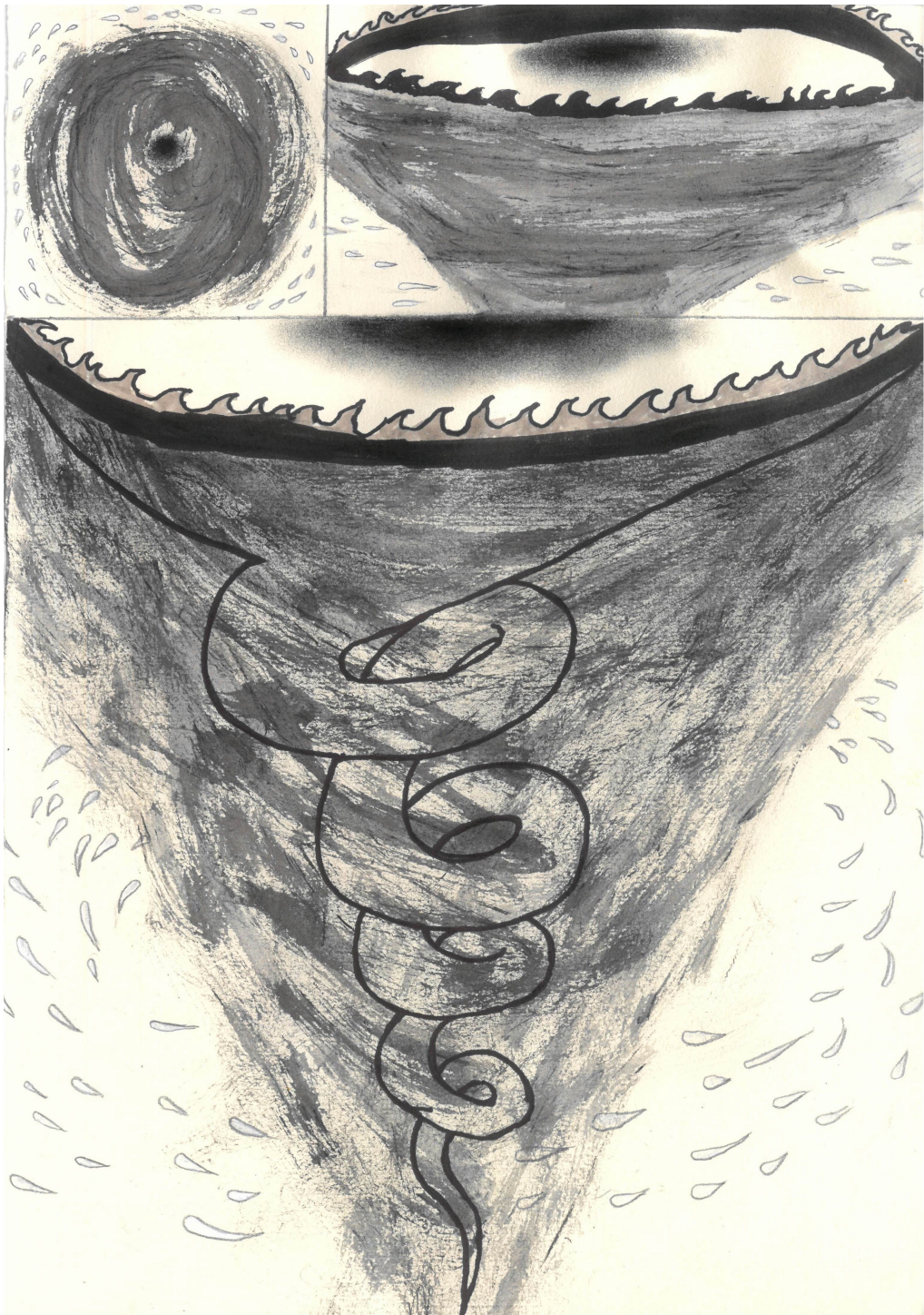
Royal tern; ←  
This is a large tern;  
They don't have many predator  
when they are mature.

Black-rumped tern;  
They have a black band beginning  
at the eyes connecting behind the  
head and descending to the back  
of the neck.

I'm an arctic tern, a seabird. We terns usually inhabit  
coastal areas, estuaries and lakes, most of the time, we  
eat fish and aquatic invertebrates. ( )  
Our species live in cold environments. Next week, I will  
begin my first migration with the other terns.  
After this, I will remember the migration route and  
do this year after year. This is how we live.

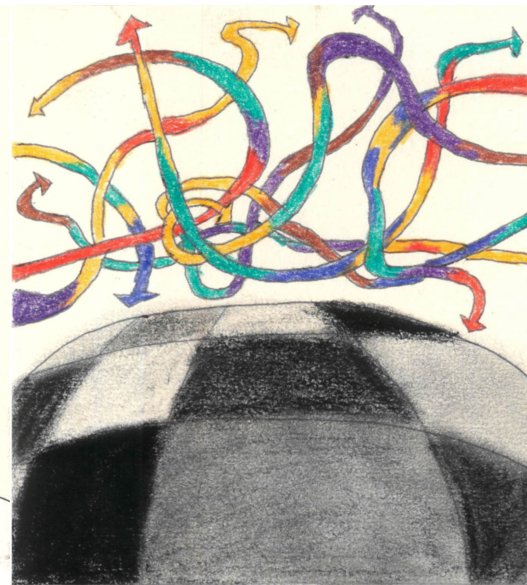


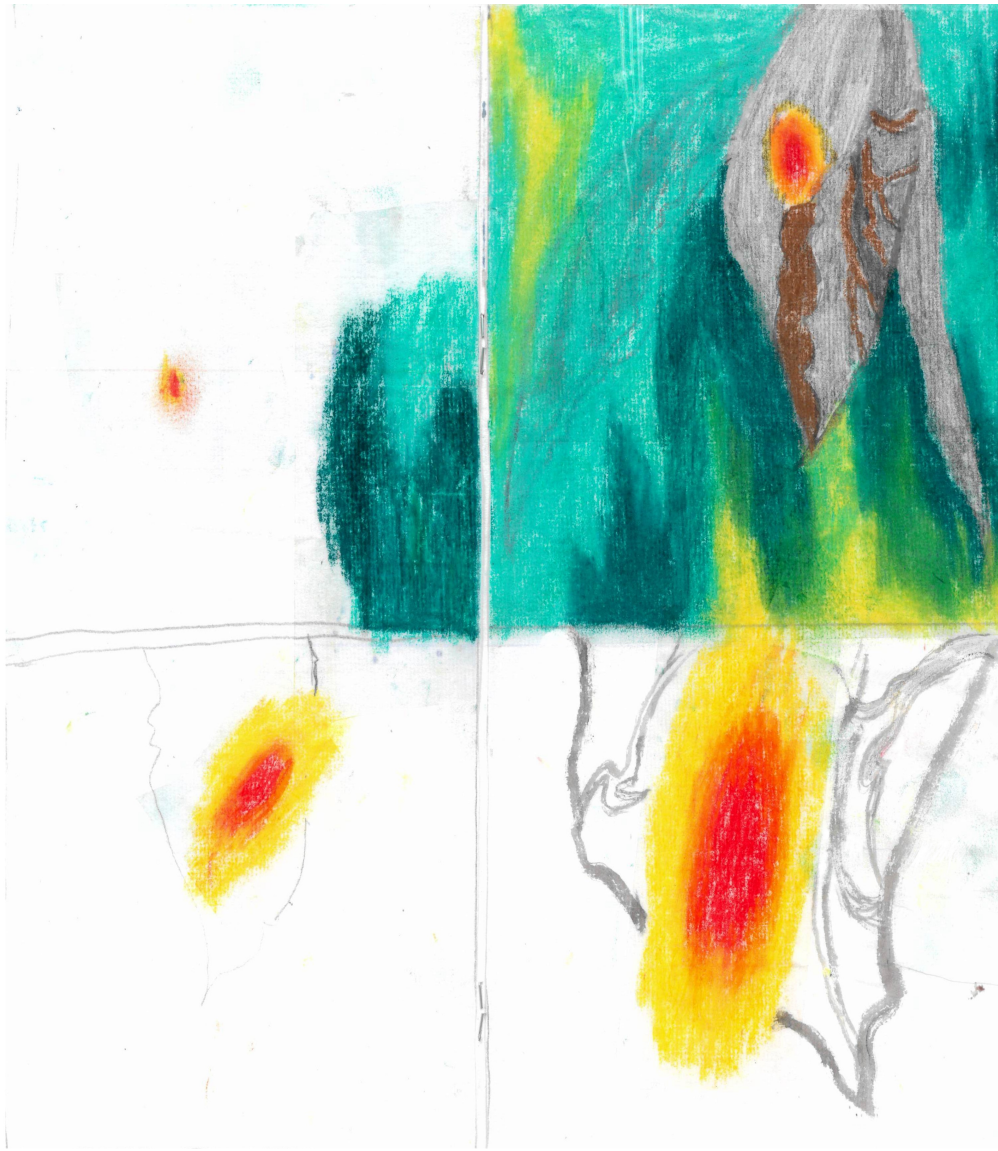
I have a red beak, red feet, black top of the head and a long tail. When grown up, I will be 33-39 centimeters long, and about 100 grams in weight. We Arctic terns migrate from the Arctic (breeding grounds) to the Antarctic (wintering grounds), traveling over 30,000 kilometers each year, round trip. We spend almost all our lives chasing the sun between the poles. There are 3 main migration routes, generally following the edges of the oceans, rarely going inland.



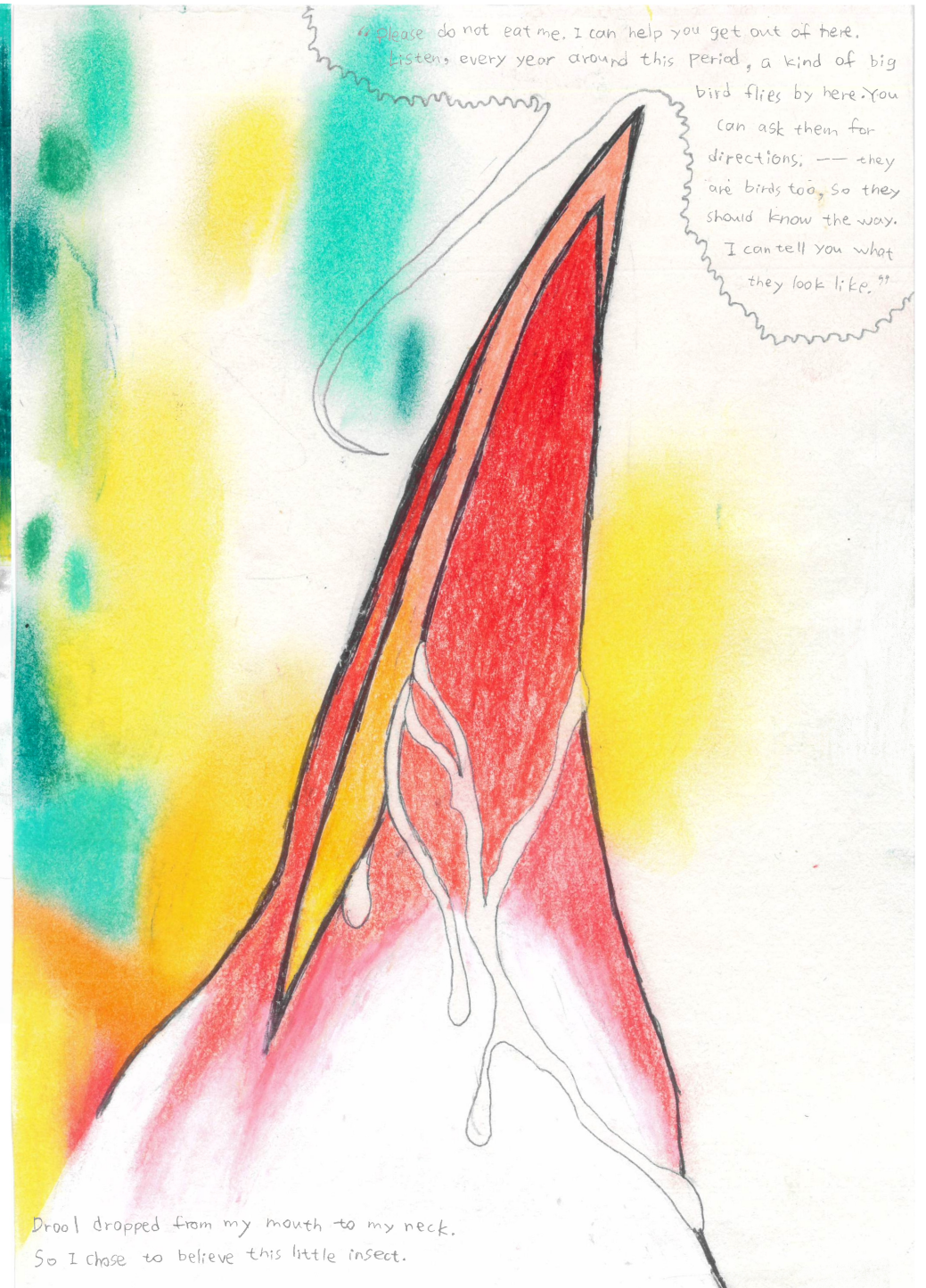
Bad news. We encountered a tornado during migration.  
I was sucked into the tornado and thrown hundred miles away.

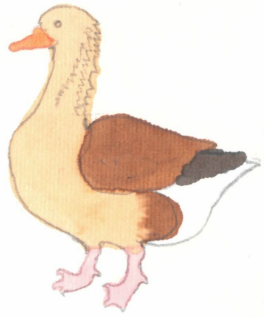






I smelled and heard something, then I woke up. I'm in a world full of green.  
Deep green, light green... something is over there.  
It's so eye catching.  
It looks good, maybe it tastes good.  
I got closer and closer, then I caught it.  
As I was going to swallow it, I heard it speak.





“ They have → a wide beak,  
→ a long neck 99  
→ and big feet.

said the insect.

Now there is a rough image in my mind.

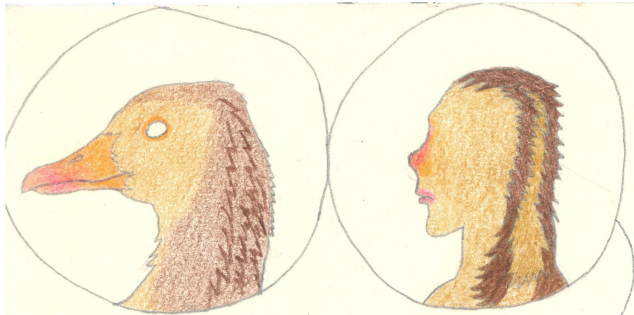
It's made up of the appearance of seabirds I'm familiar with  
and the description I just heard.

But I can't imagine the details.



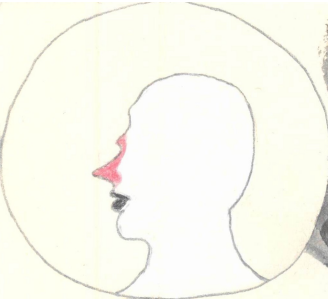
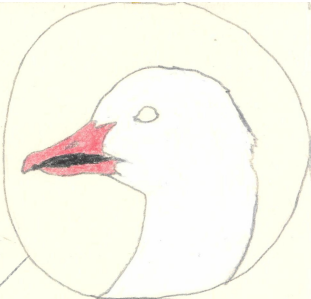
At dusk the next day, I saw them.  
They are quite different from my image.  
They look burly and scared.





Grey goose;

We are large birds, with pink beaks and pink feet.  
We are the ancestor of most breeds of domestic geese.



Snow goose;

They have a white body with a black "grinning path" along the bill.



Swan goose;

They are one of the largest wild geese in East Asia.  
They have a long, thick neck. The bill is black and relatively large, with a noticeable knob at the base.



Egyptian goose;

They are native to Africa. A special distinctive dark brown eye path surrounds each eye.

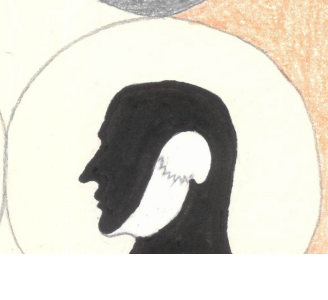
Bar-headed geese;

They have two black stripes on their head.  
They can fly over the Himalayas at altitudes exceeding 80,000 meters, a height that most birds cannot reach.



Canada goose;

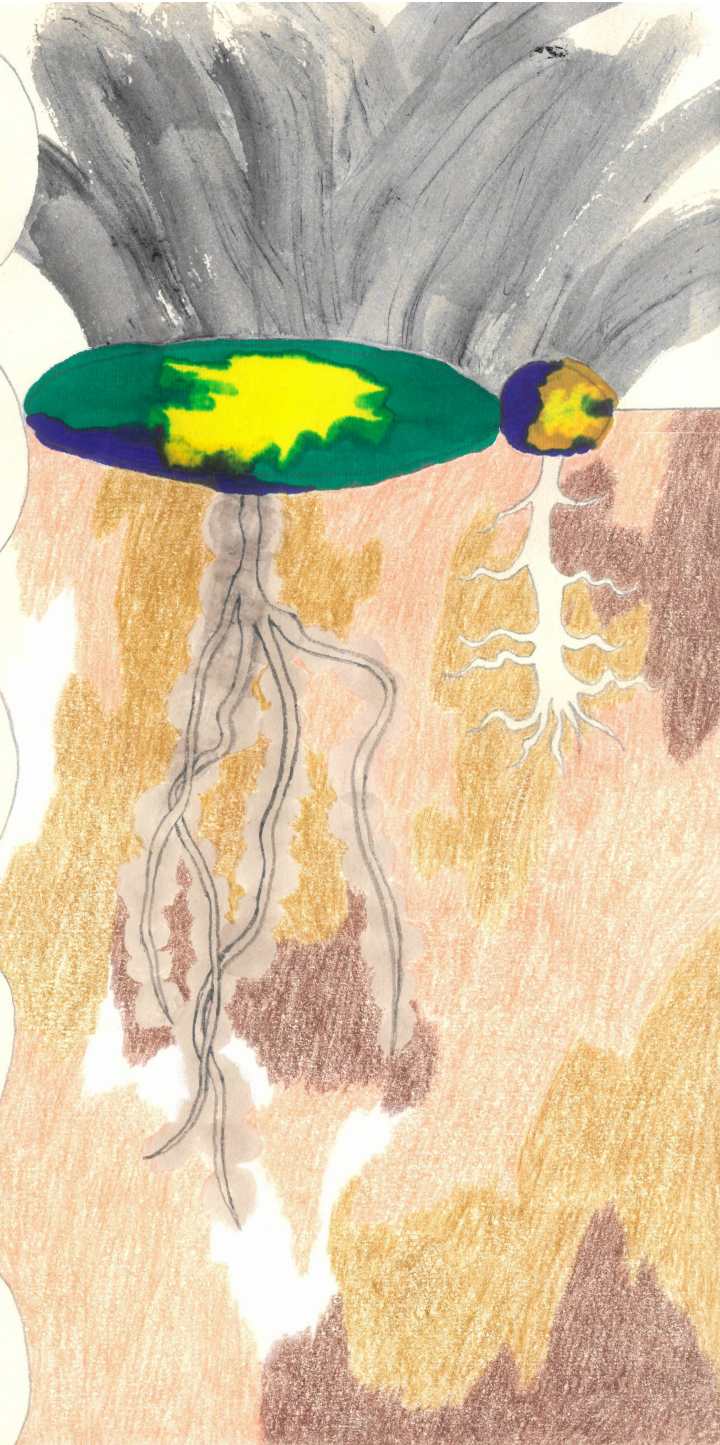
They are native to North America. Their upper part has a color pattern similar to that of an orca.  
And they have very loud call.



"Yes, we are gray geese, and we are a group," said the leader. "If you want to follow us, you are welcome. But we're not taking you to where you're supposed to go. We already have our own plan. Tomorrow we will keep going, fly to southwest and reach the best wetland to spend the winter."

"You don't fly at night?" I asked.

"Of course we don't. We need to seek food and rest at night."





After flying for 3 days, we reached the destination.  
 There was food, water and shelter,  
 the geese seemed quite satisfied.

19:00 sleep, take turns to stay alert, sleep.



4:30 wake up, look at surroundings, preening, communicate,

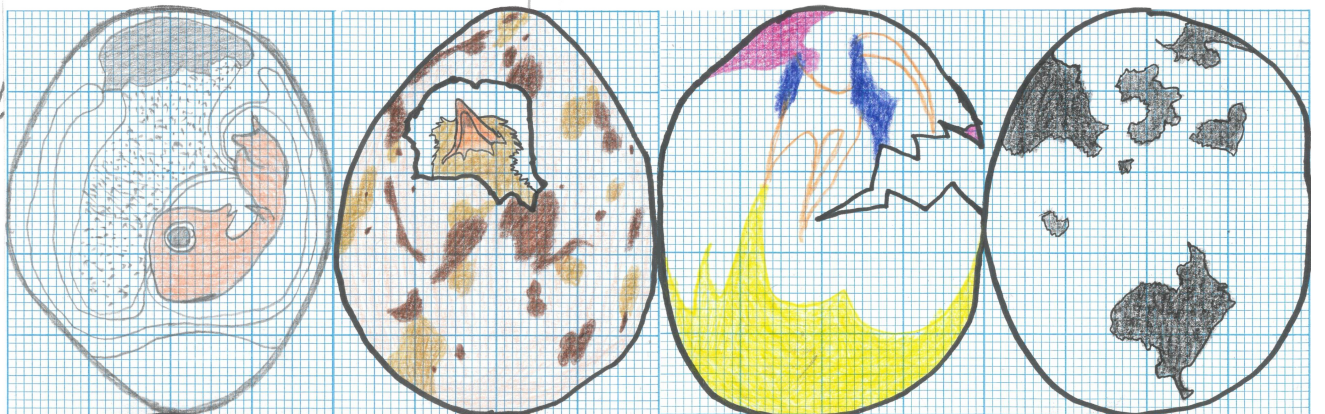
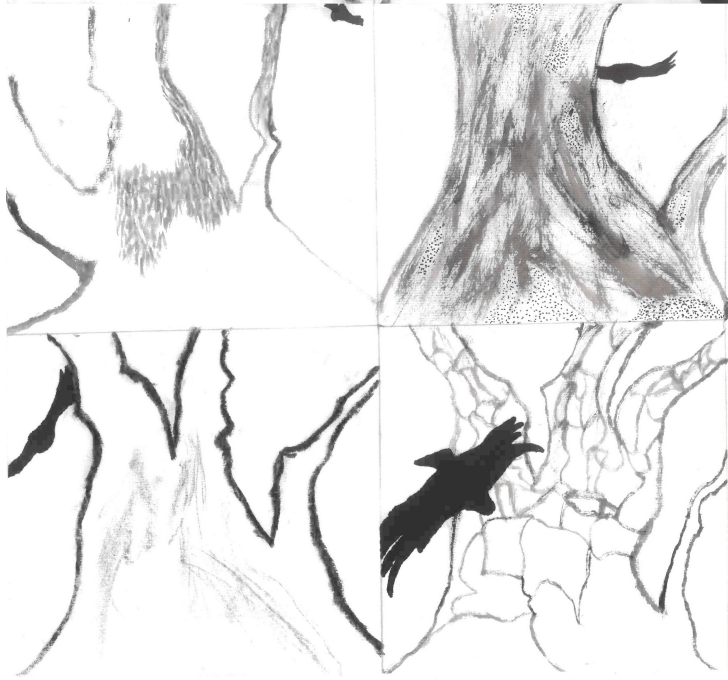


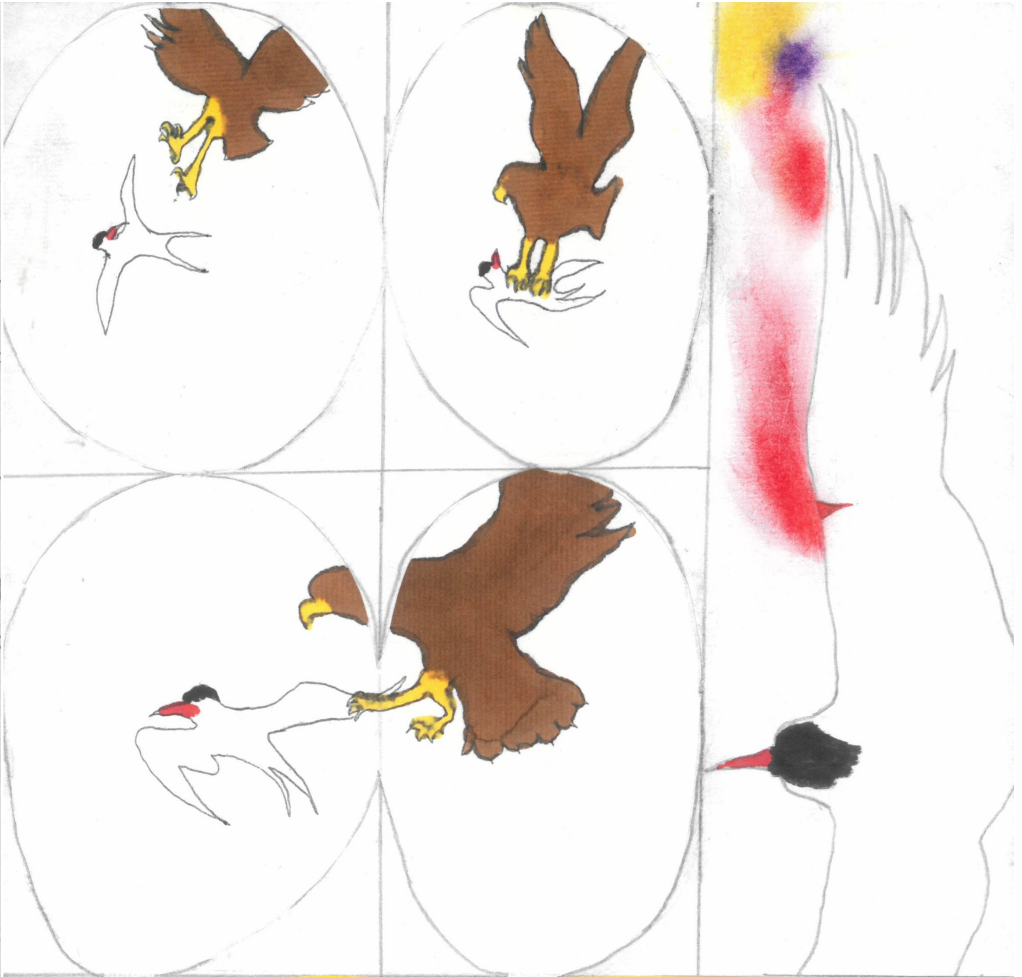
leave resting place together, seek food

11:30 rest, preen feathers



After saying goodbye to the gray geese. I flew for a few days.  
I passed by the edge of a mountain forest.  
In a hollow on cliff, I saw a few large eggs.  
I had never seen eggs like these before.





To be continued

