

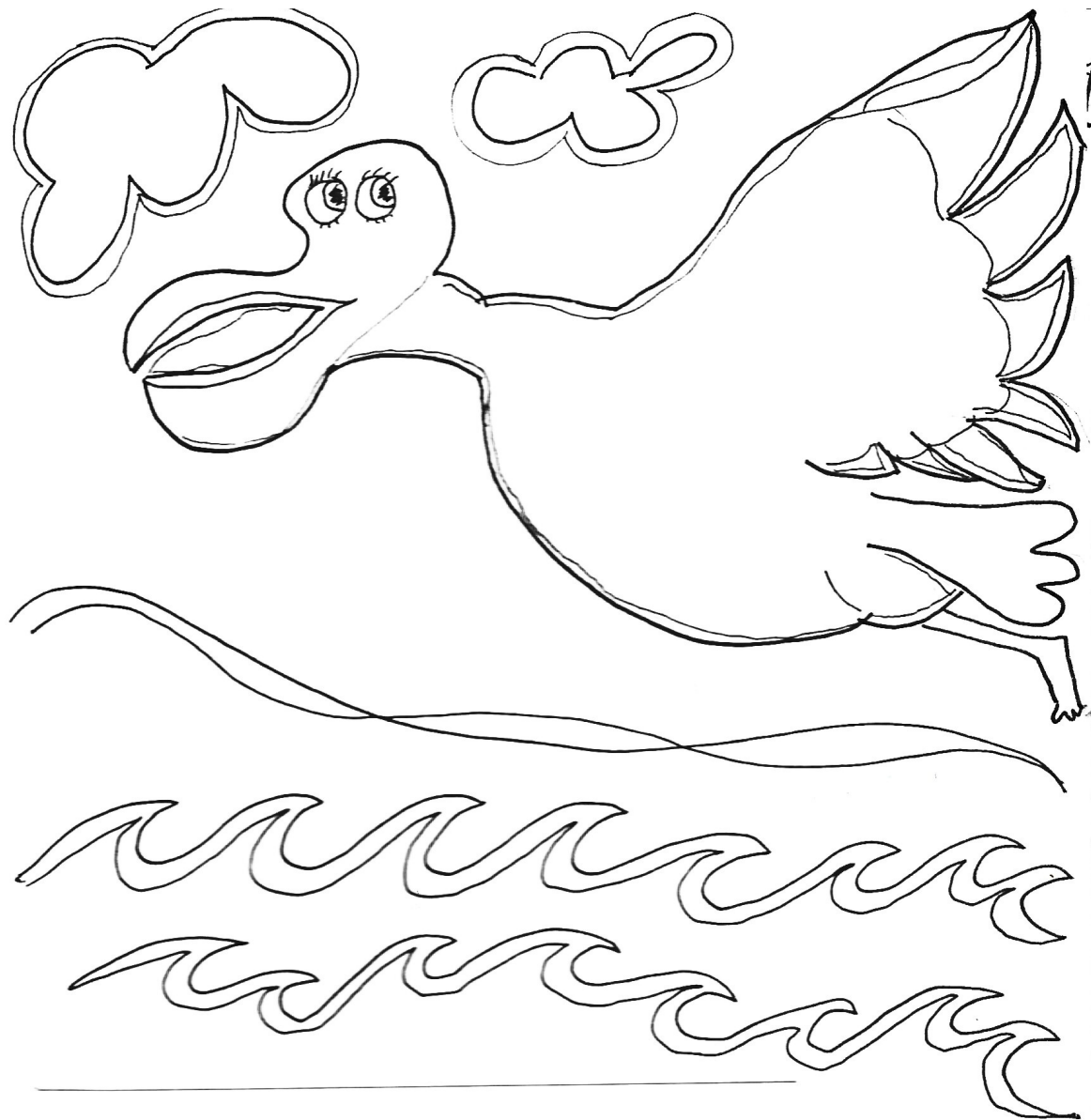
Paul Pelican Goes Fishing



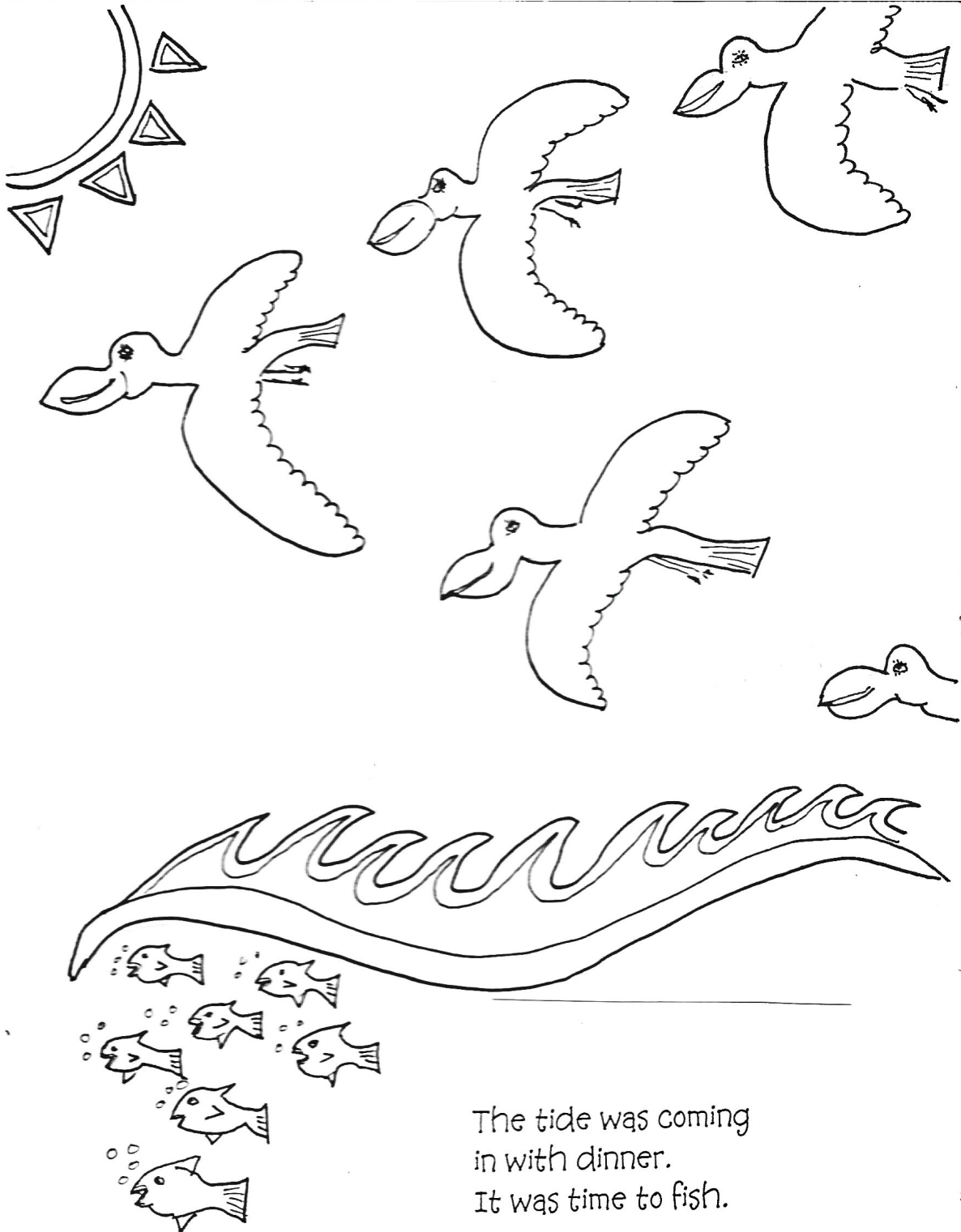
By Janit Llewellyn



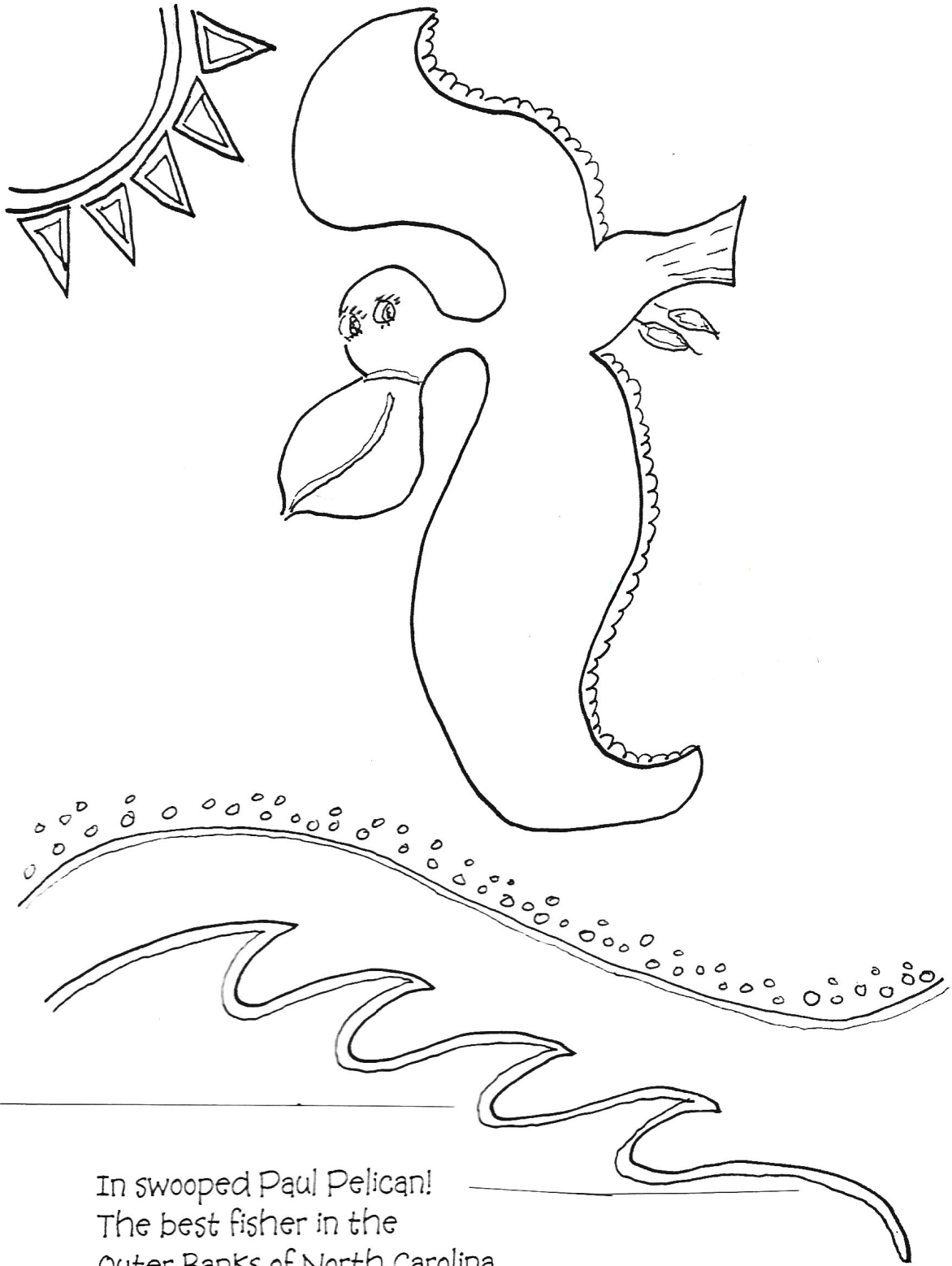
The sun overlooked puffy white clouds
floating in the Carolina blue sky.



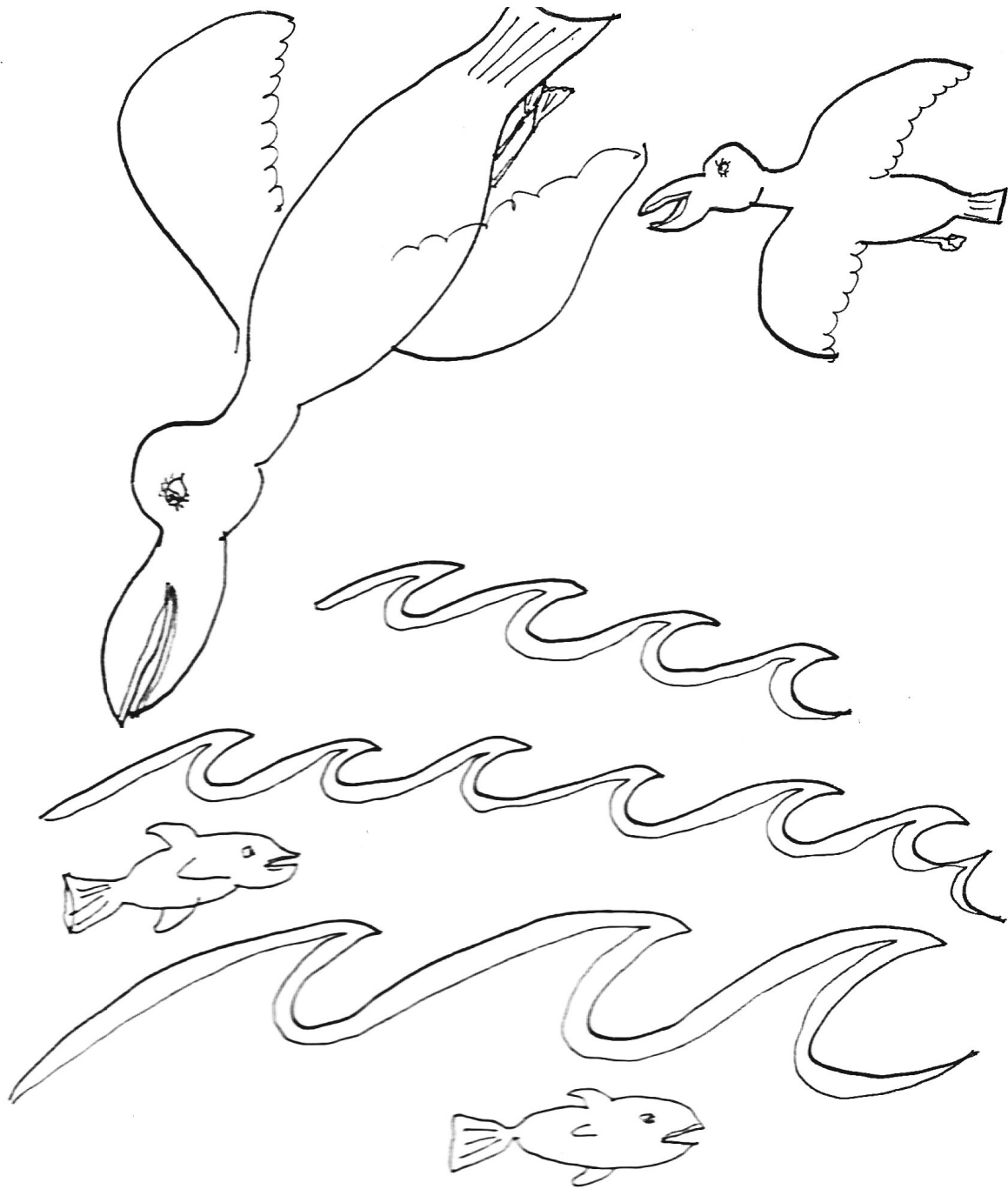
A huge brown pelican soared just beyond the breaking waves.



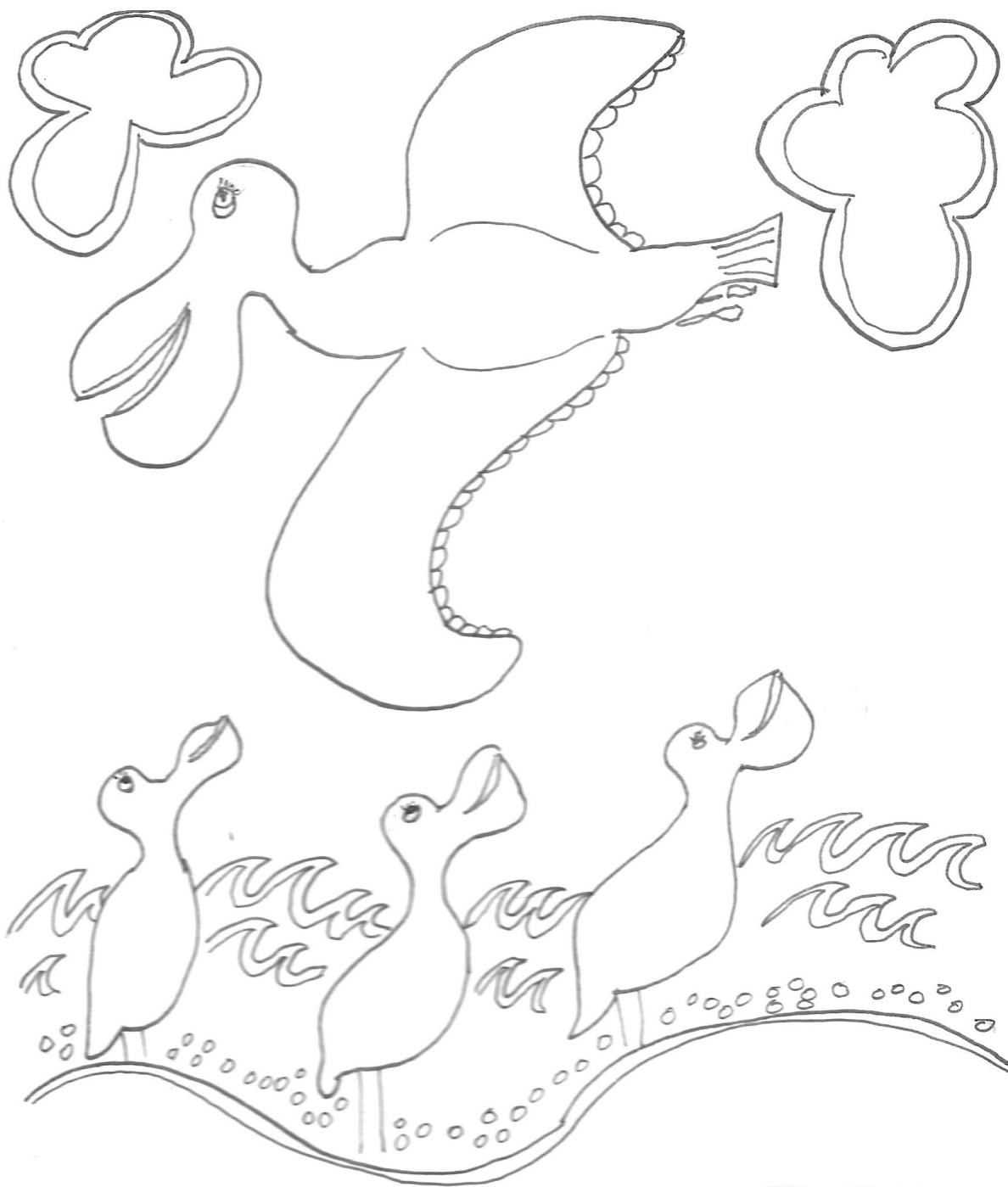
The tide was coming
in with dinner.
It was time to fish.



In swooped Paul Pelican!
The best fisher in the
Outer Banks of North Carolina.



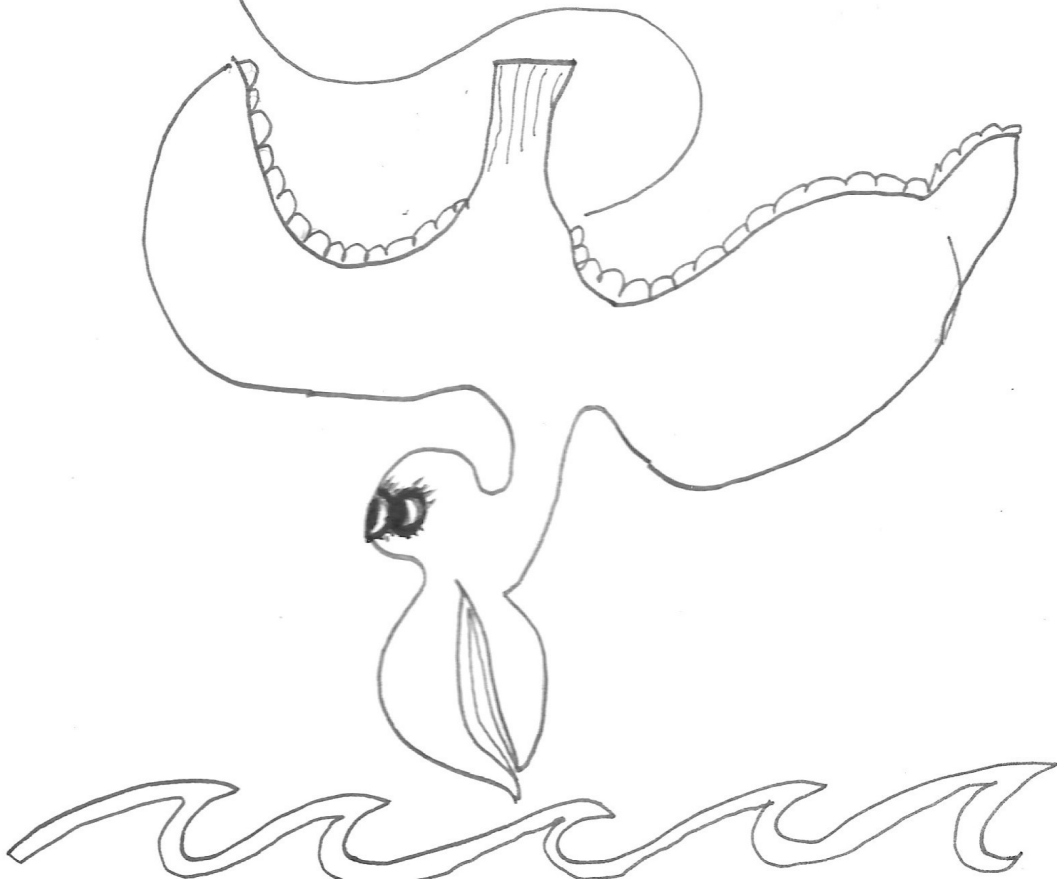
Paul is the best fisher in all the Outer Banks!

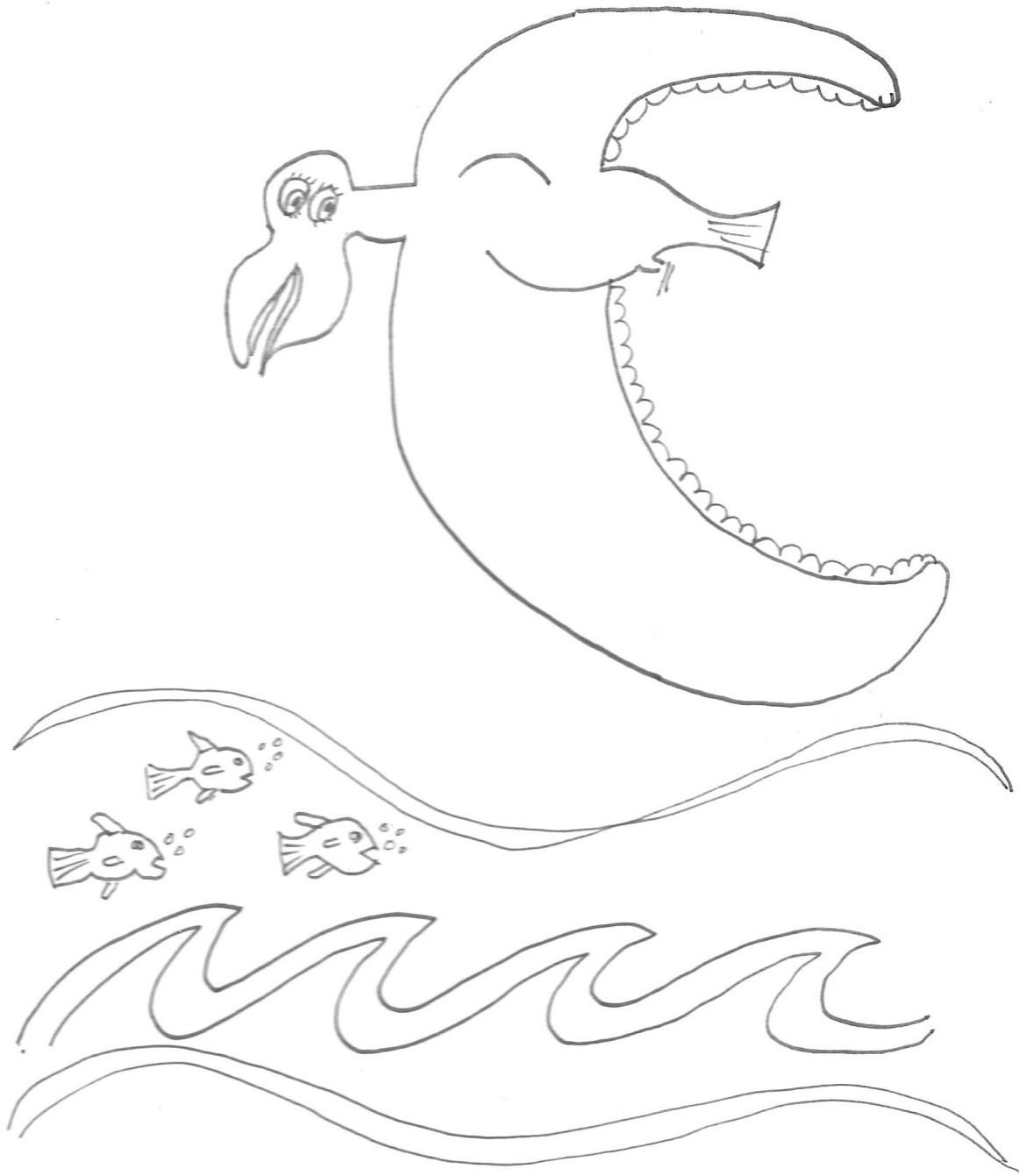


The younger, less experienced pelicans watched how Paul soared above the water.

His acrobatic
approach to fishing

sets Paul apart
from the other
Pelicans.

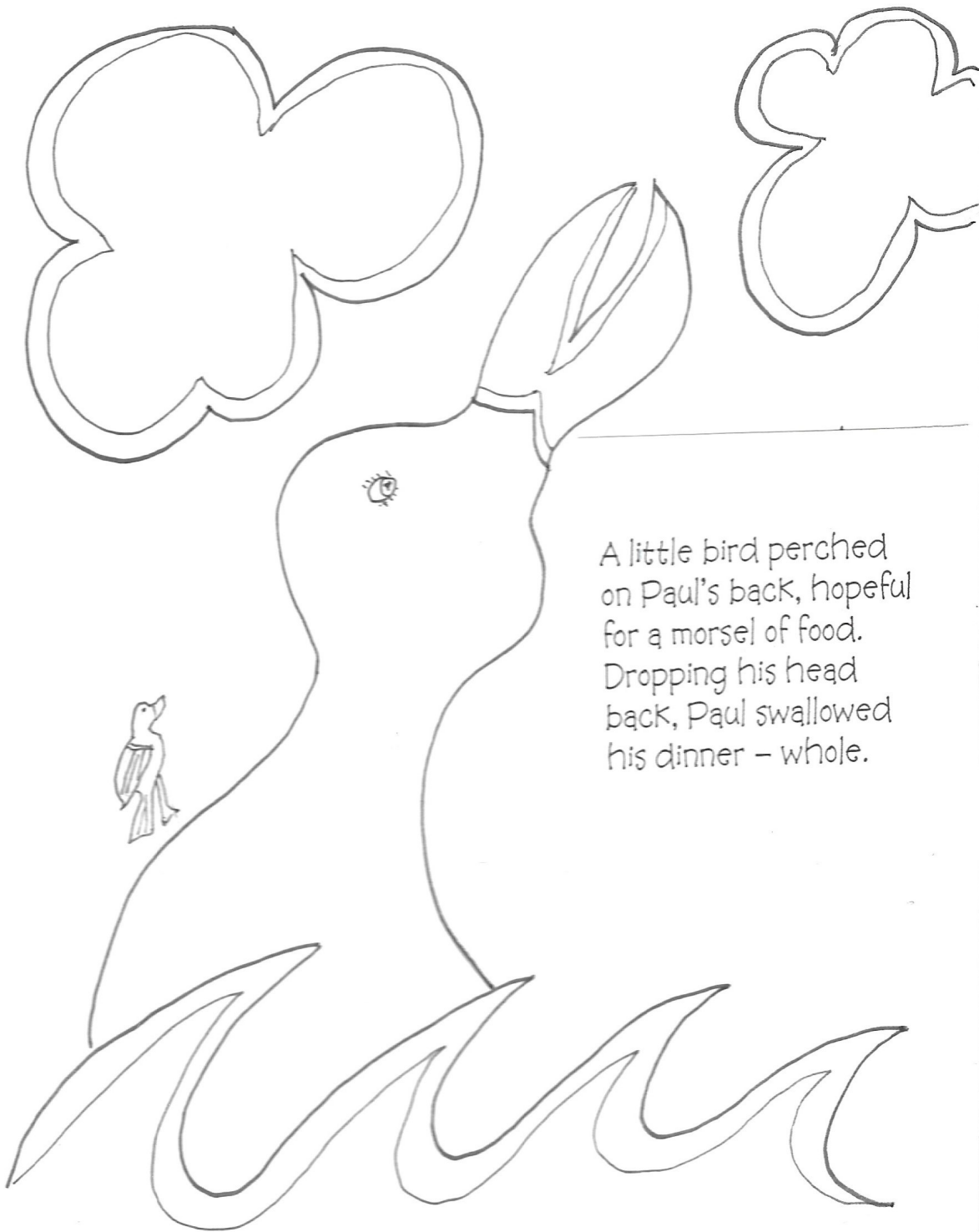




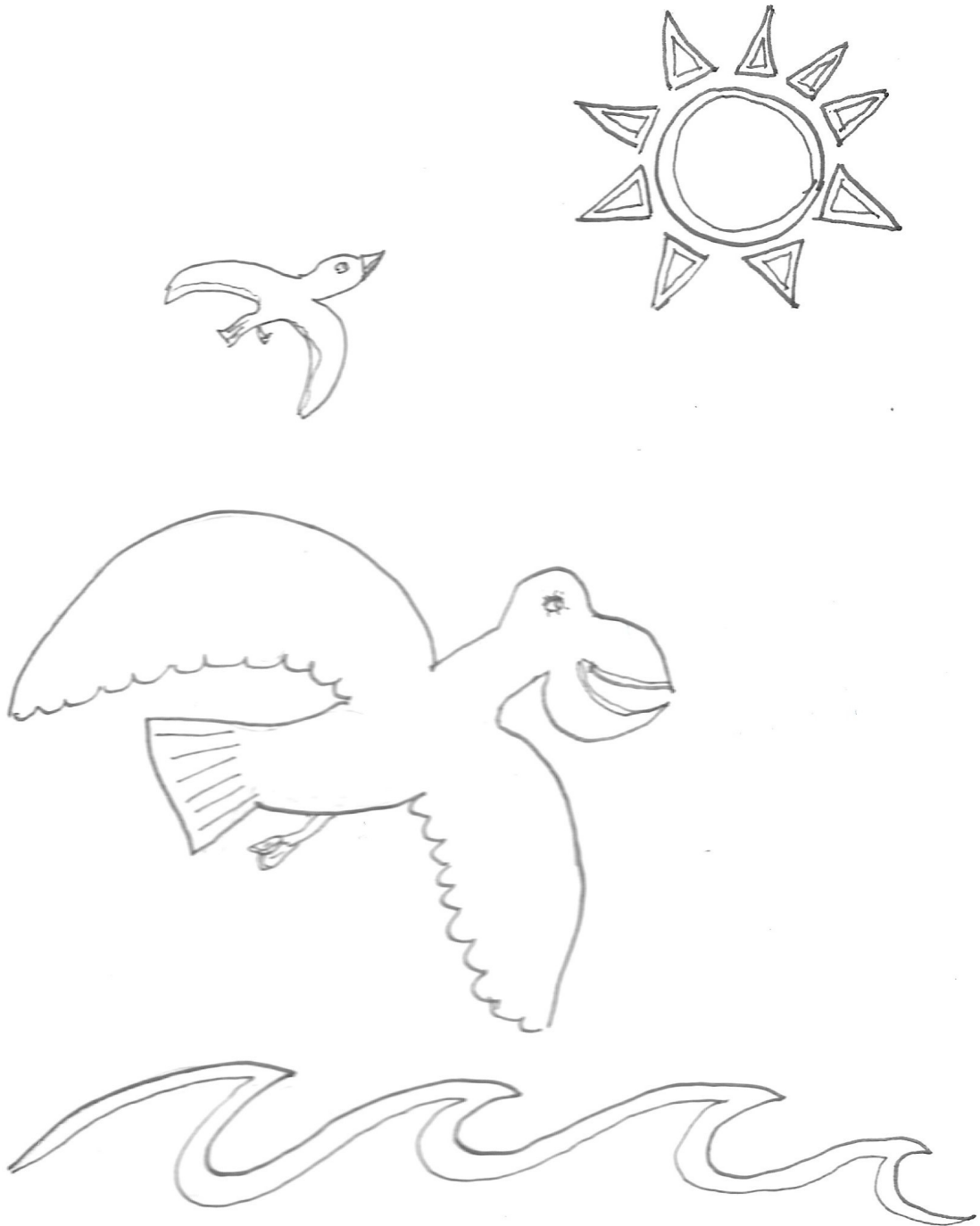
Soaring above the surf,
Paul eyed fish beneath the water.



Paul dove bill first into
the green, salty surf.



A little bird perched
on Paul's back, hopeful
for a morsel of food.
Dropping his head
back, Paul swallowed
his dinner - whole.



Paul did not leave a trace of the fish.
The little bird flitted away.



The other pelicans swooped down to join Paul as he flew away. His belly was full and satisfied. Hurray for Paul!



Paul is a graceful glider and a superb diver. Proud to be part of Paul's flock, the pelicans hustled into V-formation.



Dedicated to Paul Llewellyn, an outstanding fisherman. Wishes for lots of fun in that new boat dedicated to fishing the tidal rivers of Virginia's Northern Neck.

May the young ones enjoy coloring and filling in the details of our stories.

Love, Janit

