

CHAPTER 2

A TRAVEL IDEA

“I’m reading right now,” Lucy called back from her reading chair. “It’s a fascinating book about the life cycle of the harp seal.”

Lucy was the team’s Healer. She also loved to learn about the plants and animals of the Arctic.

“Then sing a song about what you are reading!” pressed North.

That made Lucy chuckle. “Alright, here goes ...”



Willow played a bouncing rhythm on her drum, and Lucy made up the lyrics as she sang along:

*I love baby harp seals.
Oh, they are so cute!
Big brown eyes and fluffy white fur.
It makes me want to ... play a flute.*



“Play a flute?” laughed North.

“Yes, it was hard to think of a rhyme for cute,” laughed Lucy. “But you have to use the word cute for baby harp seals.”

“Now that spring is here,” Lucy continued, “the pups are going to be born. It all happens in the next couple of weeks at the Springtime Sea.”

“They are only white and fluffy for a couple of weeks,” Lucy explained. “They will soon molt and lose that fluffy white coat.”

“Wouldn’t it be amazing to see them? I think we should go,” she said. Her eyes were bright with excitement.



Willow and North agreed. Who could resist adorable baby harp seals? Now they only needed Charm to agree.

“Wait, where’s Charm?” asked Lucy.

“She’s in the other room with her secret project,” replied North.

“I can’t wait to find out what it is,” Willow added. “She’s been working on it all winter!”

And with that, Charm popped her head into the room. “Well, you won’t have to wait much longer!” she said excitedly. “It’s finally done. I’ll be out in a few minutes!”

