

The Huddle



For those who care, and for those that need it.

OXFORD
UNIVERSITY PRESS

Great Clarendon Street, Oxford OX2 6DP

Oxford University Press is a department of the University of Oxford.
It furthers the University's objective of excellence in research, scholarship,
and education by publishing worldwide. Oxford is a registered trade mark
of Oxford University Press in the UK and in certain other countries

Text copyright © Sean Julian 2022

Illustrations copyright © Sean Julian 2022

The moral rights of the author have been asserted

Database right Oxford University Press (maker)

First published in 2022

All rights reserved. No part of this publication may be reproduced,
stored in a retrieval system, or transmitted, in any form or by any means,
without the prior permission in writing of Oxford University Press,
or as expressly permitted by law, or under terms agreed with the appropriate
reprographics rights organization. Enquiries concerning reproduction
outside the scope of the above should be sent to the Rights Department,
Oxford University Press, at the address above

You must not circulate this book in any other binding or cover
and you must impose this same condition on any acquirer

British Library Cataloguing in Publication Data

Data available

ISBN: 978-0-19-278039-3

10 9 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1

Printed in China

Paper used in the production of this book is a natural,
recyclable product made from wood grown in sustainable forests.
The manufacturing process conforms to the environmental
regulations of the country of origin.



The Huddle

Sean Julian



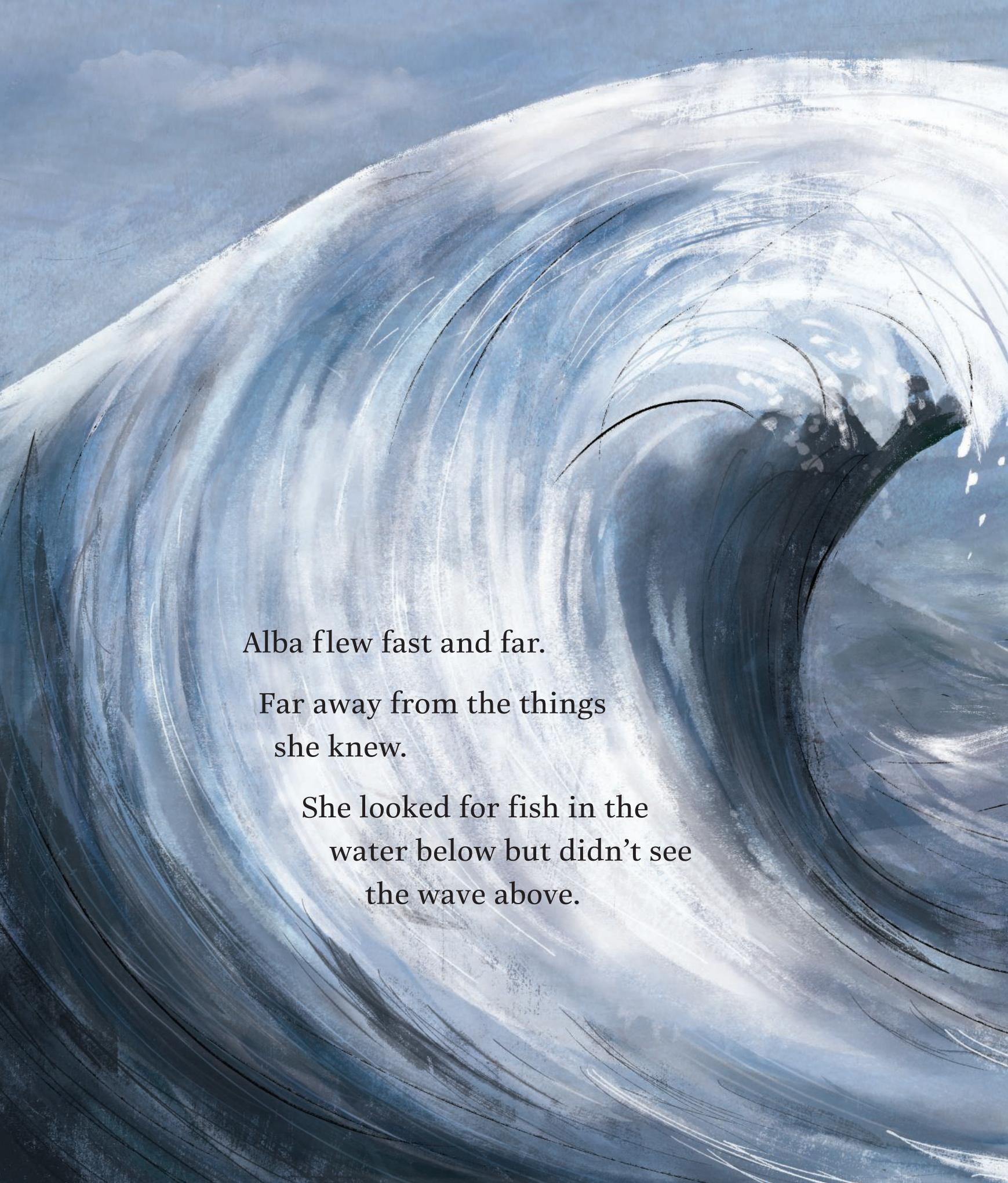
OXFORD
UNIVERSITY PRESS



No longer an albatross chick covered in fluff, Alba now had her big-bird wings.

‘Time to fly,’ she said, letting the wind lift her into the sky.





Alba flew fast and far.

Far away from the things
she knew.

She looked for fish in the
water below but didn't see
the wave above.



It came crashing down . . .

... and dumped Alba on a rocky shore.



Her wing wouldn't move.



Too sore and too tired to fly, Alba closed her eyes and slept.

She was all alone.



But when Alba woke . . .