

GILL LEWIS



THE ISLAND VET

Storm Bird Magic



Illustrated by
IRINA
AVGUSTINOVICH

Storm Bird Magic

ALSO BY GILL LEWIS:

Island Vet 1: Pirates and Sea Monsters

Island Vet 2: Rescue at Seal Bay

Island Vet 3: Devil Bird Island

Island Vet 4: The Winter Snow Goose



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IRINA AVGUSTINOVICH

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FPO (fsc placeholder)

For Dr Rob Thomas and Bardsey Ben (Ben Porter)
– Storm Petrel Heroes

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Haven Islands

GANNET CRAG

WEST HAVEN

Lighthouse

Dolphin Cove

GULL HAVEN

Seal Bay

Eagle Crag

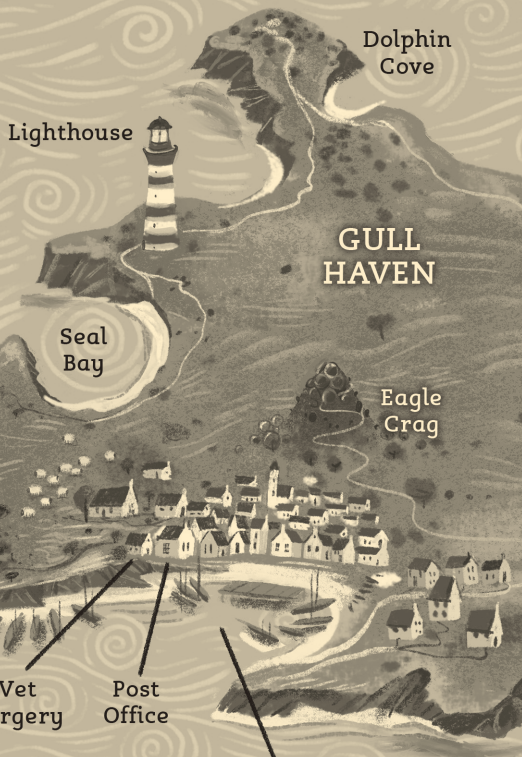
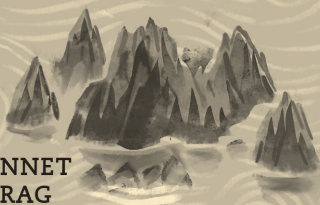
Vet
Surgery

Post
Office

Harbour

Sharks' Teeth
Rocks

SEAL HAVEN



DEVIL BIRD
ISLAND

Shell
Bay

Campsite

EAST HAVEN





Tall Ships

“Here they come,” shouted Tia.

Everyone cheered. People were standing all along the sea wall. They blew whistles and shouted.

In the distance, two huge ships appeared on the horizon. They had tall masts and big, square white sails.

The people who lived on the Haven Islands and all the ones who were there on holiday had

come to the harbour to watch the tall ships arrive.

“Don’t they look wonderful?” said Tia’s mum. “We’re so lucky the Tall Ships Race is coming to the Haven Islands this year.”

Ted the lifeboat man nodded. “It’s lovely to see these old ships here. They’re going to stay a few days to shelter in the bay because there’s a storm coming.”

“They look like boats from olden times,” said Nat.

“That’s because some of them *are* really old,” said Nat’s dad. “Some of these ships were made before steam engines and electricity were invented. They only use the power of the wind. It must be fun to be part of the crew.”

Tia could see crew members climbing up the rigging and taking the sails down as the ships came into the bay. They dropped anchor and



the two ships bobbed gently on the sparkling sea. Tia was a bit sad to see the crew members were in shorts and T-shirts. She'd thought they'd be in old-fashioned sailor suits.

"I'd love to go on board," said Tia.

"So would I," said Nat. "They look like old pirate ships."

"They might invite us if we're lucky," said Tia's mum. Just then, her phone rang. "Oh, Mrs Eddison is waiting for her tablets for Sinbad. I'd better go back to the vet hospital. She's walked all the way from the lighthouse where she lives and she has bad knees. I'd better not keep her waiting."

Tia's mum was the island vet and she was always busy with the animals on the Haven Islands.

"We'd better go too," Tia said to Nat. "The post office will open soon and my *Watch Wildlife*

magazine will be there. It's all about seabirds this month."

"I can't wait to get my *Dog World* magazine," said Nat. She patted her dog, Guzzler, on the head. "I might buy a treat for you too."

"Woof!" said Norman. Norman was the post office dog and lived with Peggy the post lady. Since Tia had moved to Gull Haven, the biggest of the Haven Islands, Norman went everywhere with her.

"Don't worry, Norman. I'll get you some treats too," laughed Tia.

"Come on," said Nat. "Let's get going."

There was a queue of people outside the post office shop but Tia didn't mind waiting. It was a warm spring day and she liked chatting to the other islanders.

Daisy, one of the younger girls at the Haven Island Primary School, was ahead of Tia and Nat in the queue. She was dressed in a pink jumper, pink tights, a pink frilly tutu and she was carrying a silver wand. "I'm waiting for my *Fairy World* magazine," she beamed. "I get it once a month. It's a present from my gran."

Peggy opened the post office. "Come on in," she smiled.

"Woof!" said Norman as he padded inside.

Nat and Tia stayed outside with all the others as the queue moved slowly forward.

Nat's dad joined them in the queue. "I've been waiting for a special camera to watch the wildlife," he said. Nat's dad was the island ranger and looked after the wildlife on the islands.

Soon it was Daisy's turn to go into the shop. She bounced up and down because she was so

excited to get her *Fairy World* magazine. Peggy smiled and passed it to her.

The cover was pink and sparkly, with a little plastic bag stuck onto it. Inside the bag was a little plastic unicorn and mini unicorn care kit with a plastic comb, brush and different coloured tails to attach.

“Look!” she smiled as she held it up for Tia and Nat to see.

Tia looked at it and scowled. “Ugh! Those little bits of plastic get in the sea and kill wild animals. You shouldn’t buy that magazine.”

Daisy stopped smiling. “Is that true?”

Tia nodded. “Mum says some animals get tangled up in plastic bags and sometimes birds have bellies so full of plastic that they haven’t got room for food.”

Big tears welled up in Daisy's eyes. She set her magazine back on the counter. "I don't want it."



Peggy picked it up and gave it back to her.
“It’s OK, Daisy.”

“It’s not OK,” said Tia crossly. “Our seas are full of plastic and it kills animals.”

Daisy burst into tears and ran out of the shop, leaving her magazine behind.

“Oh, Tia,” said Peggy. “You’ve upset Daisy. It’s not her fault that plastic toys come with the magazine.”

Then it was Tia’s turn to feel upset.
“There’s so much plastic everywhere. It’s all over the beaches. It kills wild animals and we can’t do anything to stop it.”