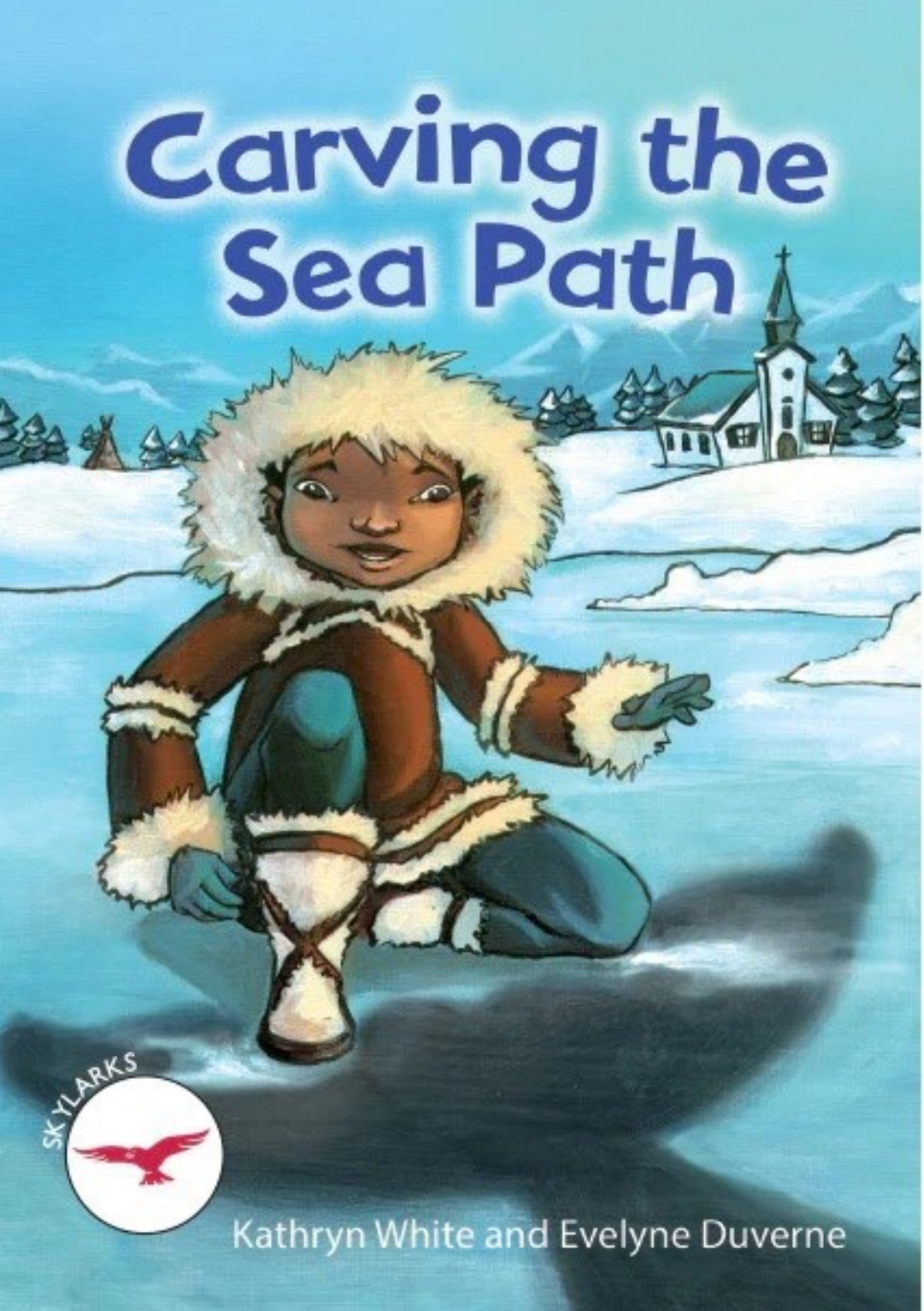
Carving the Sea Path



SKYLARKS

Kathryn White and Evelyne Duverne

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For Review Only

Chapter One

Irniq watched the massive shadow weave its way under the thick ice. His almond eyes grew dark.

He slumped down onto the hard, white sea and rubbed the smooth, glassy surface. The ice was dense and thick, yet Irniq could see something below.

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He squinted, searching down into the deep. His heart missed a beat. Yes, it was there, slowly rolling beneath him like a mighty black wave. The shadow coasted under Irniq's tense, crouching body for what seemed a lifetime, then its mighty tail fin flipped and disappeared into the depths.

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Irniq looked across the frozen winter sea. It seemed as if winter had come so quickly. Summer had faded, just like his special friendship with Samuel.

Irniq thought back to the summer months when sandpipers, dunlins and orange-beaked king eiders came flying in to graze for the season. He'd watched the grand arrival of blue, minke, humpback and grey whales.

For Review Only

They coasted west, following leads through icy sea paths to feed in richer waters.

His heart had pounded as he watched mighty humpbacks breaching. He'd held his breath and imagined the whole sea emptying onto the shore as the whales landed with a thundering crash onto the surface, sending shock waves and froth up into the sky.



For Review Only



For Review Only

Chapter Two

For Review Only

"I think they're crazy," Samuel said to him, one warm summer's day.

Samuel was a new boy at school and hadn't wanted to come to the Arctic. His father was a researcher posted into the town for a year.

Samuel was always angry. Mainly with

his father for moving him here. Samuel hated it – the cold and the quiet. He never joined in school clubs and spent every break alone, playing on his games console.



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