

What a day I have had!

Once my mate had laid her egg, she turned and waddled off into the sea. Off she went to hunt, leaving me stuck on the ice on my own with the most important job. I had to keep our precious egg safe and make sure that it is away from the cold, dangerous ice and the strong, blustery winds. As soon as she waddled off to the sea, I tucked our little egg up under my tummy in my brood patch. I felt so worried about looking after our little egg. So, there I was, stuck on the snow-covered ice with an egg on my feet! Can you imagine that? Standing still in the freezing cold keeping such a delicate object off the ice. What's more, there was nothing whatsoever to eat! Not one little fish. Would you like to go without breakfast, lunch, tea and supper for months at a time? It's not like I could go waddling off to the sea to hunt either! I couldn't leave my egg behind or take it with me so not only was I stuck, but I was starving hungry as well. I felt miserable.