

A pulchritudinous preponderance of puffins

Text, photos, and masterful integration by Ilan Puffinmeister Kelman

Puffins.
Puffins, puffins, and more puffins.
And even more puffins.
Plus puffins.
Puffins.



Puffins.
Puffins can't fly.
They'd look silly.
Clowns on a stick. No, two sticks.
With wings, not wheels.
Puffins.



Puffins.
Puff in, puff out, puff on, puff doubt.
Puff up, puff down, puff left, puffin drown.
Puffinate puffingly, yet puffly spuff.
I puff, you puff, we all puff for
Puffins.



Puffins
Silly name, "puffin".
Fratercula has a nicer tenacity.
Kill da puffin! Kill da puffin!
Eat da puffin! Eat da puffin!
Puffins.



Puffins.
Bah.
The bane of my existence.
Puffins.