The next morning.su.light shone warm and bright as Jeff bravely returned to the beach in search of interesting stones,shells,or peaces of driftwood.Jeff shouted, clapping loudly to persuade the unfriendly seagull to leave.instead,it swooped even closer.When Jeff felt the swish of wings on his hair,he scrambled under some nearby bushesOnes again though.he soon found himself under siege.Go away!

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