



Susan counted herds of seals.

They had once been hunted on the island for their fur and oil, so she wanted to know if their population was growing again.

They looked like shiny rocks lying on the black sand.

*On the beach she spotted...*

*Southern elephant seals*

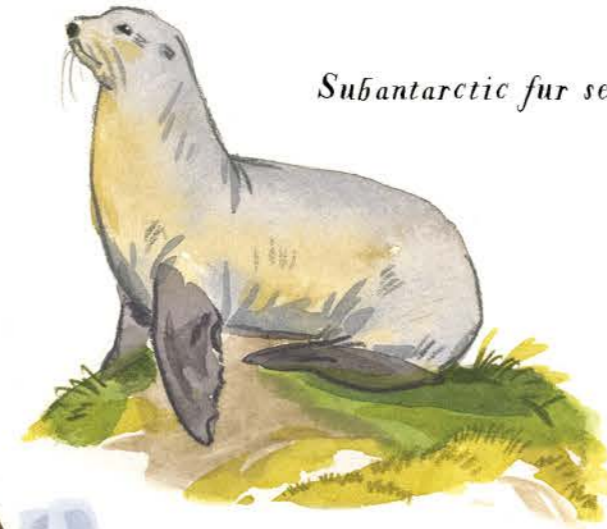


*Ark!*

*Antarctic fur seals*



*Subantarctic fur seals*



*New Zealand fur seals*





They came at last to an island at the edge of the world.