

The U.S. Lighthouse Society is proud to present:

Lighthouse Fun 4 Kids

*Featuring
Puffins at a
Lighthouse*

Issue #22



Feeling creative? Email your colored-in version of the puffin and lighthouse. . . along with your mailing address to info@uslhs.org, and we'll send you an "I love lighthouses" bumper sticker!

Learn more about the U.S. Lighthouse Society and lighthouse preservation!

Visit our website at USLHS.org

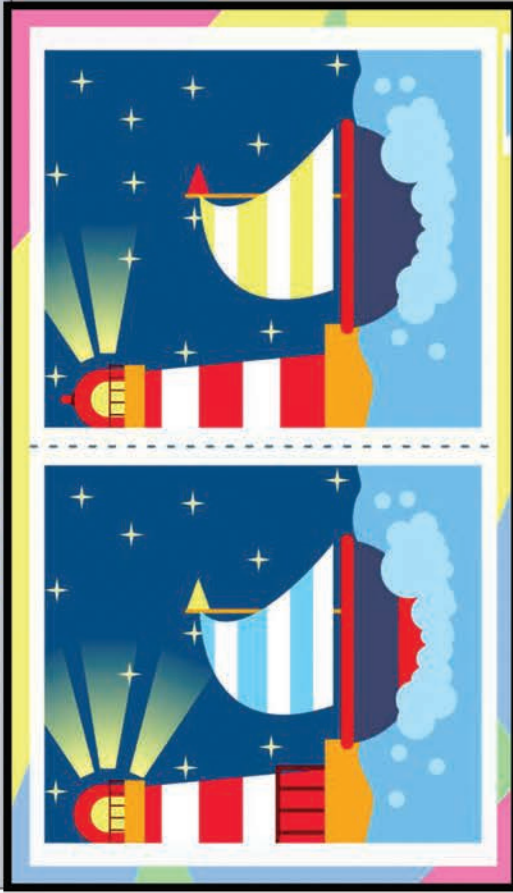


Lighthouse Fun for Kids



Find the Differences

How good are you at spotting differences? The two pictures below look the same, but they are different. Find 7 things about these pictures that are different. Then give this quiz to a friend and see if they can find the differences.



Make a Bright Bookmark

Begin with a 3 x 5 card. Cut it in half lengthwise. Get out the crayons, markers, or colored pencils, or use stickers or a rubber stamp to decorate it. Use it in a book to hold your place. Send us a picture of your bookmark design! We'll post it online, on our Kids' Artwork page.

Look to my right. These are three books I recommend! Your bookmark will look great inside them!



It's springtime! The Atlantic puffins are coming ashore at northern lighthouses to lay eggs and raise chicks. Puffins? Yes, those colorful seabirds that sound like little pirates. "Ar-har-har!" they say! This poem tells more about puffins.



In the land of the ice and the chilly blue sea,
Lives a bird just as funny as funny can be.
With a coat like a penguin, all black and white,
And a beak full of colors, so bold and so bright!
He waddles along on his bright orange feet,
Looking for silver-scaled fish for a treat.

Then he flaps his short wings with a zoom and a zip,
And takes a big splash for a morning-time dip.

He dives through the waves like a small, feathered plane,
Then pops to the surface to start over again.

With ten little fishies grasped in his beak,
He heads to his burrow to play hide-and-see-k.

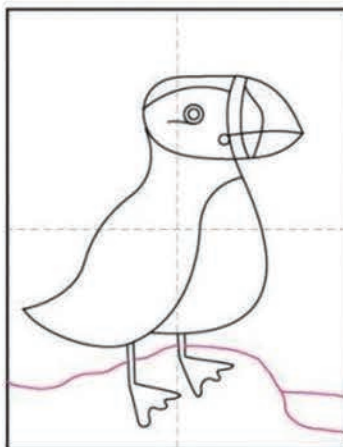
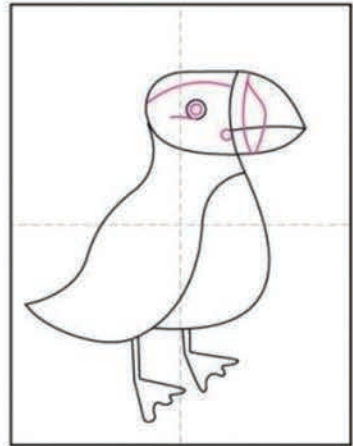
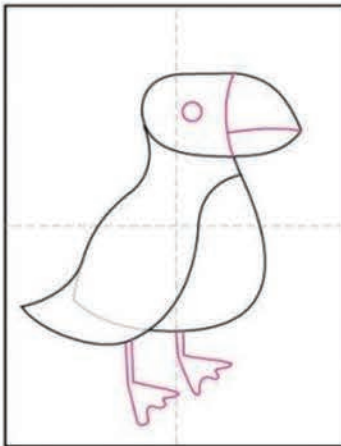
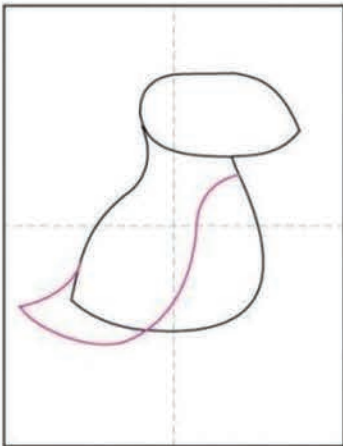
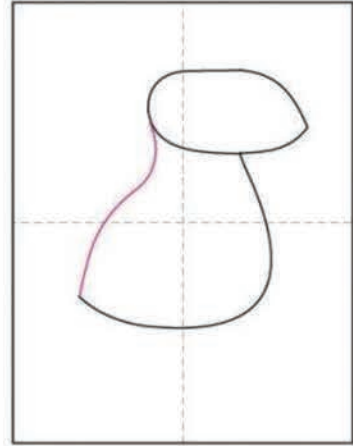
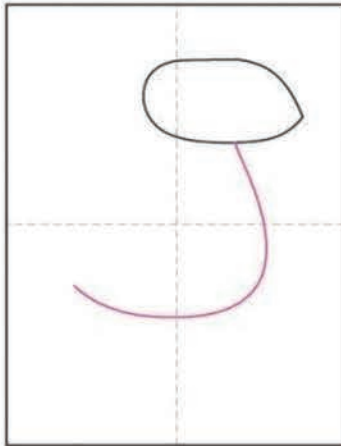
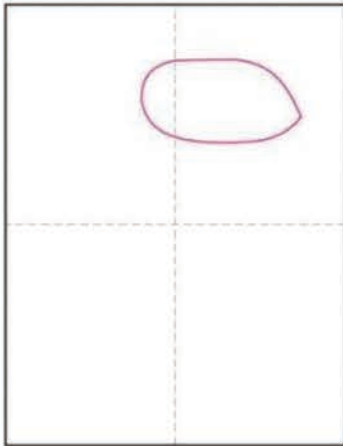
In a hole on the cliff, where the salty winds blow,
He keeps his chick cozy and safe from the snow.

Oh, the puffin is proud of his rainbow-striped nose,
The clown of the ocean, from his head to his toes!



Draw and Color a Puffin

Send your drawing to info@uslhs.org and we will put it on the society website under Kids' Art.



Poppy the Puffin's Tale

A Story for Kids to Read Aloud with an Adult



Poppy the puffin had a bright, orange beak that looked like a slice of sunshine and feet as orange as the setting sun. As the 2026 nesting season began, she and her mate, Pips, flew over the sparkling blue waves of the North Atlantic, searching for the best spot to start their family.

"There it is!" Poppy chirped, pointing her beak toward a tall, red-and-white lighthouse perched on a jagged cliff. Most puffins dig burrows in the grass, but Poppy loved the lighthouse. She loved the way the big glass lantern at the top hummed at night, and she loved the soft moss that grew near its stone base.

Together, Poppy and Pips found a cozy, hidden nook very close to the lighthouse.

Poppy settled in and laid a single, precious white egg. "I will keep it warm," she told Pips. For weeks, Poppy tucked the egg under her wing, while Pips flew out to sea to catch silvery sand eels. He would return with his beak full of fish, waddling up the rocks to bring Poppy a snack.

One morning in early June, a tiny crack-tap-crack came from beneath Poppy. A small, fluffy, gray puffling—whom they named Pipit—had finally hatched!

"He looks like a little ball of lint," Pips whispered proudly.

Life at the lighthouse became very busy. Poppy and Pips took turns flying to the ocean to get food for Pipit. Poppy would dive deep into the cold water, swimming with her wings like an underwater bird-plane, catching as many fish as her beak would hold. As the summer sun warmed little Pipit, he grew bigger and bolder. He practiced flapping his wings near the lighthouse door, watching the big light spin in circles at night.



Poppy taught him how to preen his feathers to keep them waterproof and how to stand tall on his orange feet.

By the end of the summer, Pipit was no longer a gray fluff-ball. He had grown his own sleek black-and-white feathers. He was beautiful!

"It's time," Poppy said one moonlit evening. "It's time to fly on your own, Pipit."

With Poppy and Pips waiting in the sea, little Pipit took a deep breath. He waddled to the edge of the cliff, flapped his wings as hard as he could, and soared out toward the ocean. The lighthouse beam swept over him one last time. Waving goodbye, the puffin family headed out to their winter home on the bouncy, blue waves.

THE END



Pipit grew up to be handsome and strong. Every year, he returned to the lighthouse. One year, the lighthouse had a fancy new design on it. You get to color it. Send it to info@uslhs.org so we can post it on our Kids' Art page.

