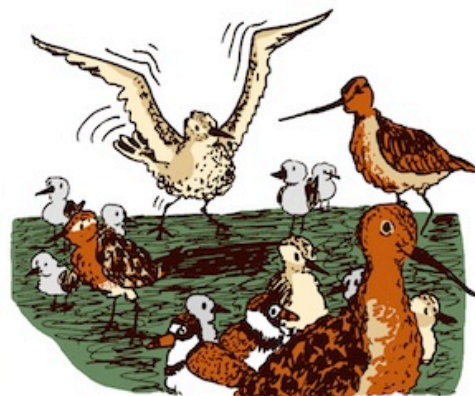


Rufus lands on James Bay coast of the Moose Cree First Nation.







Some fly across James Bay to get away.



The threat is temporarily gone.

I hope that he is gone far, far away!

Clams, yum!

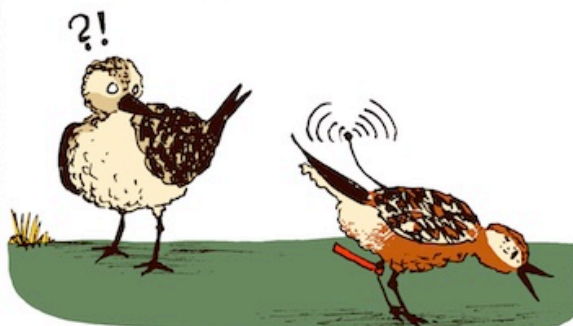


Look, some Red Knots!

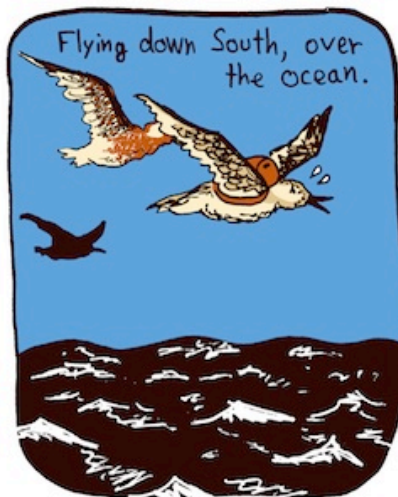
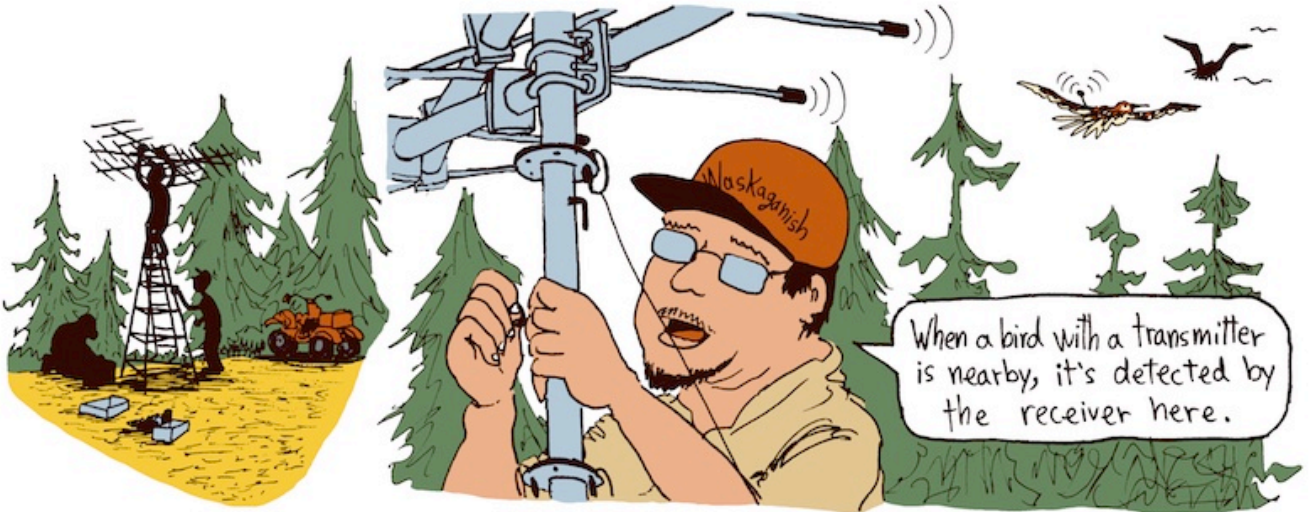
See any flags?



Rufus doesn't notice that people are watching them. But he notices antenna and leg flag of his friend.











They cannot, because Rufus has to join other birds from all the Americas, at Tierra del Fuego, at the Southernmost point of Chile.

