

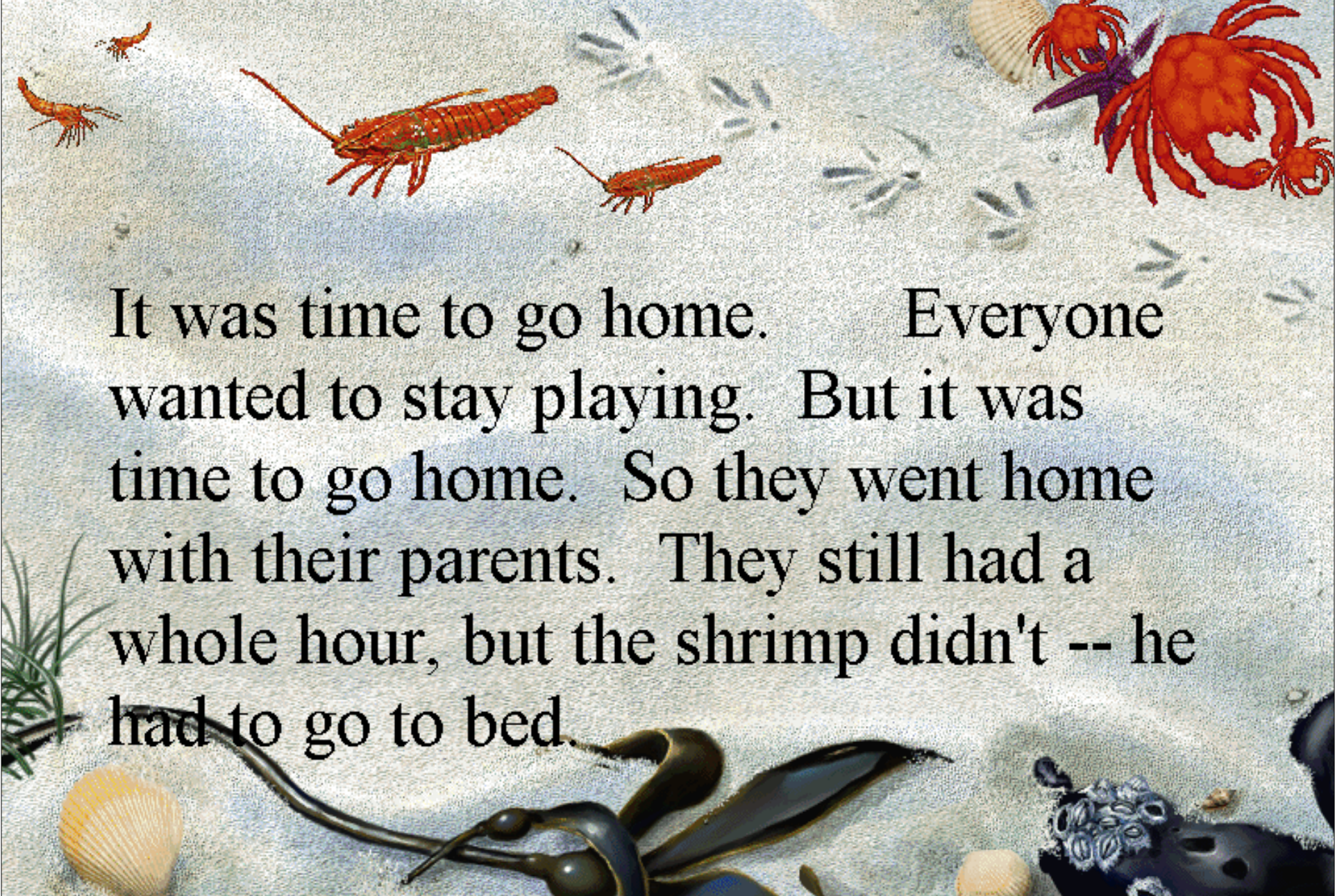


IN
THE

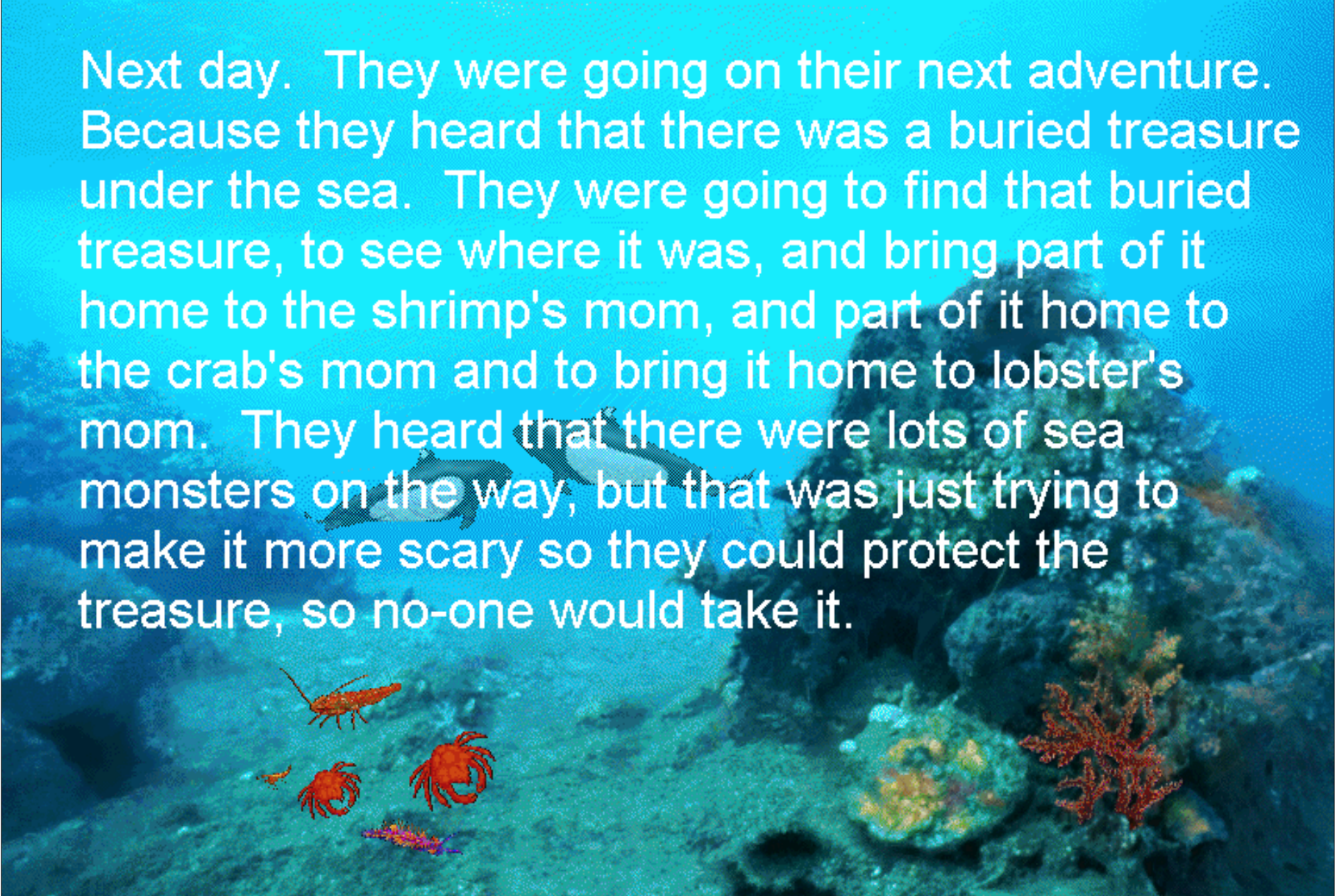


OCEAN

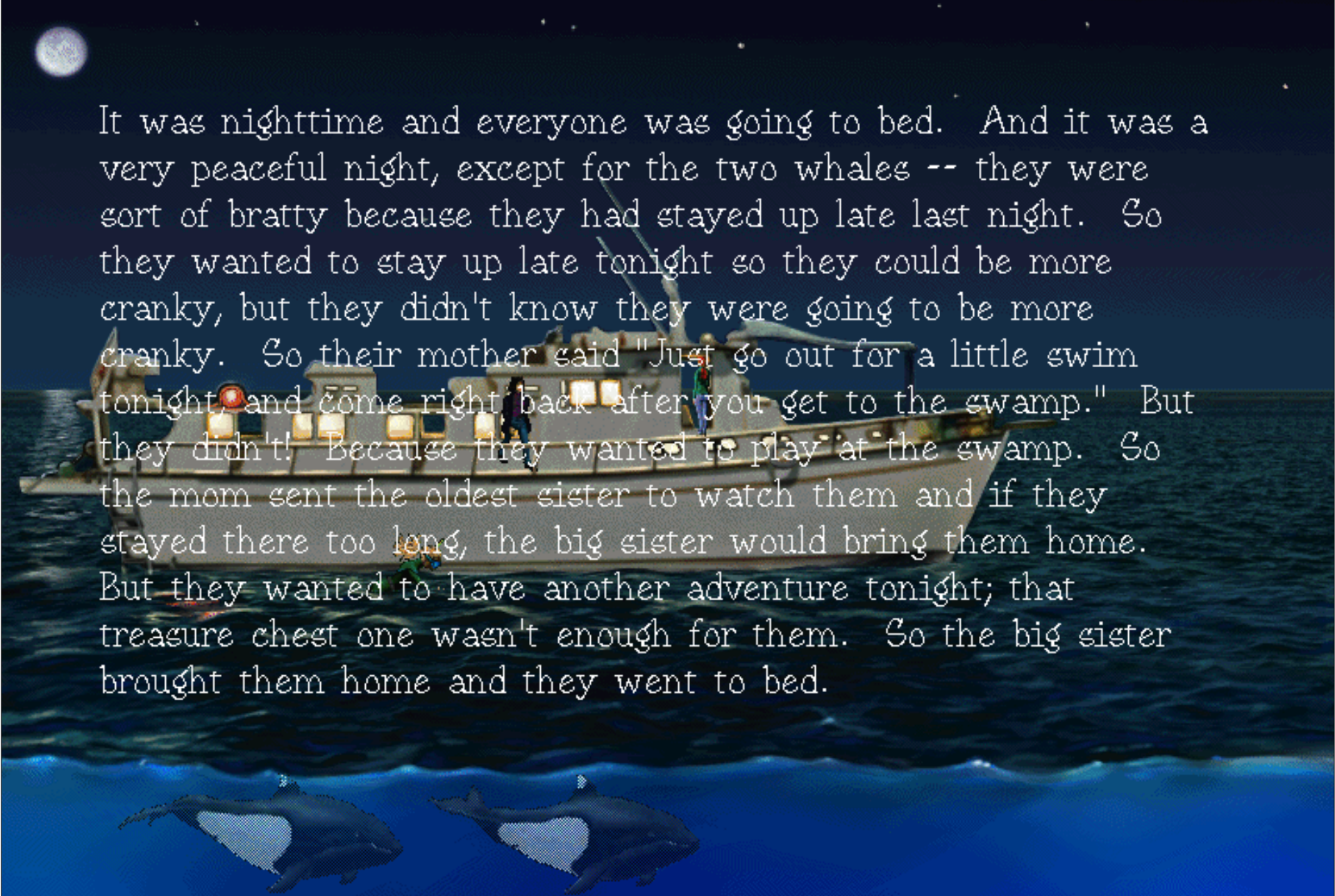


An illustration of a sandy beach scene. In the upper left, there are several small orange shrimp. In the center, a large orange crayfish is prominent, with a smaller one nearby. To the right, there are several orange crabs of various sizes, some on a purple starfish. The sand is light-colored with some darker spots and tracks. In the lower left, there is a yellow scallop shell and some green seaweed. In the lower right, there is a dark, textured object that looks like a piece of coral or a rock.

It was time to go home. Everyone wanted to stay playing. But it was time to go home. So they went home with their parents. They still had a whole hour, but the shrimp didn't -- he had to go to bed.

An underwater scene with a blue background. In the center, a large, dark, textured rock formation is covered in various types of coral, including a prominent red branching coral on the right. Several fish are swimming around the rock. In the foreground, there are several small, colorful crustaceans: a large orange shrimp, two smaller orange crabs, and a purple and pink sea slug. The text is overlaid on the upper left portion of the image.

Next day. They were going on their next adventure. Because they heard that there was a buried treasure under the sea. They were going to find that buried treasure, to see where it was, and bring part of it home to the shrimp's mom, and part of it home to the crab's mom and to bring it home to lobster's mom. They heard that there were lots of sea monsters on the way, but that was just trying to make it more scary so they could protect the treasure, so no-one would take it.

A night scene on the ocean. In the upper half, a white boat with several lights is on the water. A person is visible on the deck. The sky is dark with a full moon and some stars. In the lower half, two large whales are swimming in the dark blue water. The text is overlaid on the scene.

It was nighttime and everyone was going to bed. And it was a very peaceful night, except for the two whales -- they were sort of bratty because they had stayed up late last night. So they wanted to stay up late tonight so they could be more cranky, but they didn't know they were going to be more cranky. So their mother said "Just go out for a little swim tonight, and come right back after you get to the swamp." But they didn't! Because they wanted to play at the swamp. So the mom sent the oldest sister to watch them and if they stayed there too long, the big sister would bring them home. But they wanted to have another adventure tonight; that treasure chest one wasn't enough for them. So the big sister brought them home and they went to bed.



Next day they were going on an adventure to the pond.
And the little crab decided to start making up a song.

"The whales are part of nature, me,
so are all my friends and me.
Everything, even people, but not
those stupid submarines. I love
being part of nature -- how about you?
Even if you kill me, because I'm going
to heaven, but not those stupid
submarines, but the rest of my friends
are going to heaven."

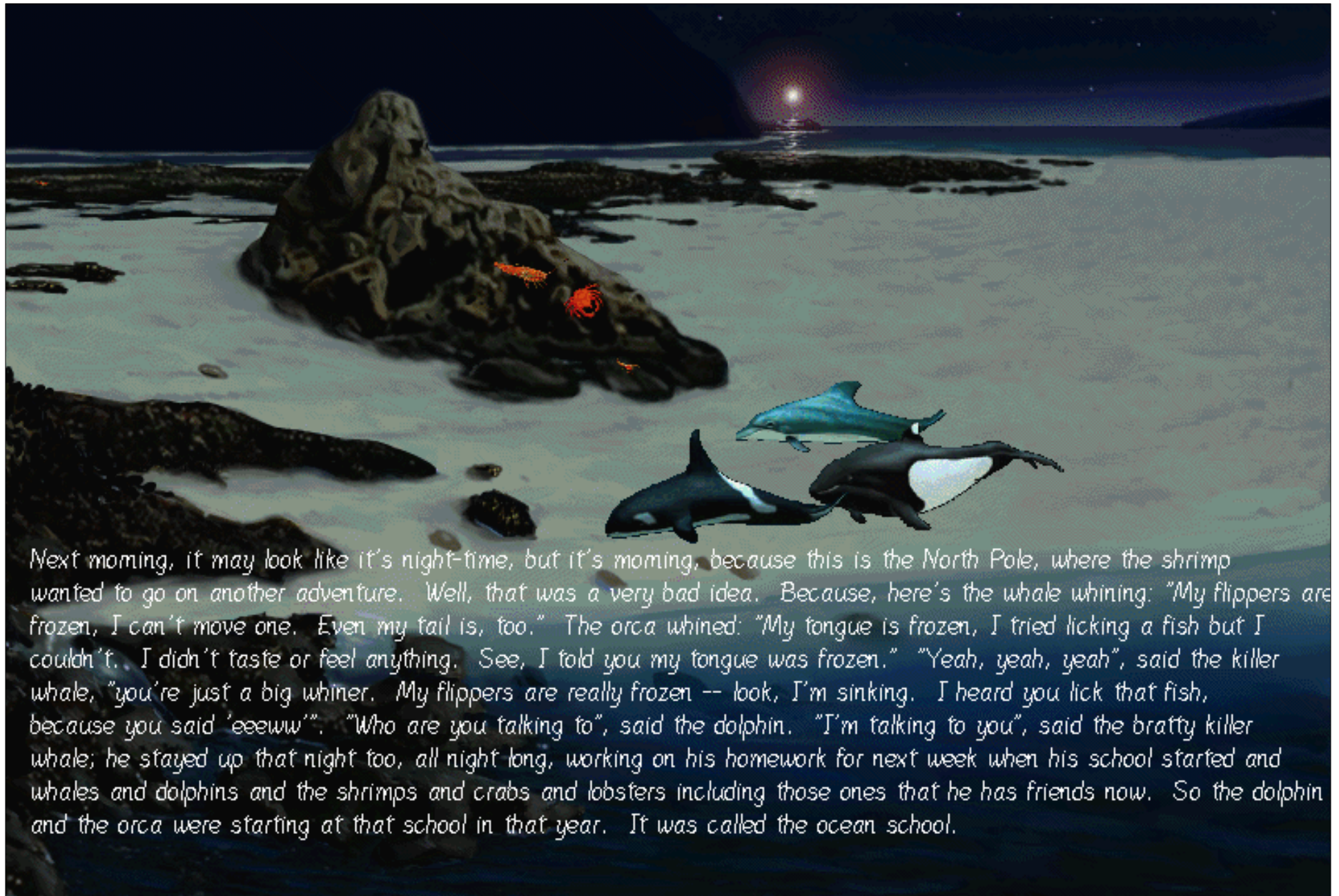
"I want to go on another adventure" whined the shrimp.

"Yeah, yeah, yeah," said the lobster. "We're having
an adventure going here, little crab".

"I'm not a crab!" whined the shrimp again.

"Ok, ok, you're not a crab, I know." said the lobster.

"I just said that to be funny because you're crabby."



Next morning, it may look like it's night-time, but it's morning, because this is the North Pole, where the shrimp wanted to go on another adventure. Well, that was a very bad idea. Because, here's the whale whining: "My flippers are frozen, I can't move one. Even my tail is, too." The orca whined: "My tongue is frozen, I tried licking a fish but I couldn't. I didn't taste or feel anything. See, I told you my tongue was frozen." "Yeah, yeah, yeah", said the killer whale, "you're just a big whiner. My flippers are really frozen -- look, I'm sinking. I heard you lick that fish, because you said 'eeeww'". "Who are you talking to", said the dolphin. "I'm talking to you", said the bratty killer whale; he stayed up that night too, all night long, working on his homework for next week when his school started and whales and dolphins and the shrimps and crabs and lobsters including those ones that he has friends now. So the dolphin and the orca were starting at that school in that year. It was called the ocean school.