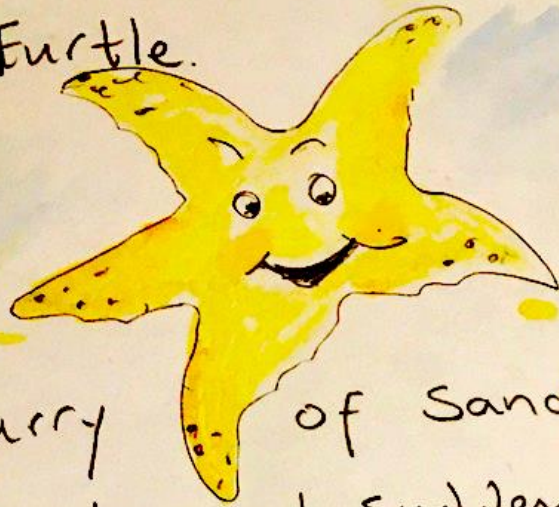


The Turtle with no name A sea life story

**Written & illustrated by
Andrew Wood & Fiona Bennett**

"Would I know" replied
the Turtle.



Starfish
is improv
comedian.

A flurry of sand on the
Sea bed, and suddenly a
starfish popped up! "Hello, perhaps
you're like me - Wednesday?"

Tuesday seahorse looked at
them both, "You're not the same"
Snap snap! Snap snap!

~~what~~ "What's



lobster
does sing
& dance
routines.

that?"
said the
Turtle.

"It's me, Thurs-
day" said a
lobster.

"Perhaps you're like me?"
Tuesday Seahorse shocked ~~his~~ ^{their}
head.

Scuttle



Scuttle.

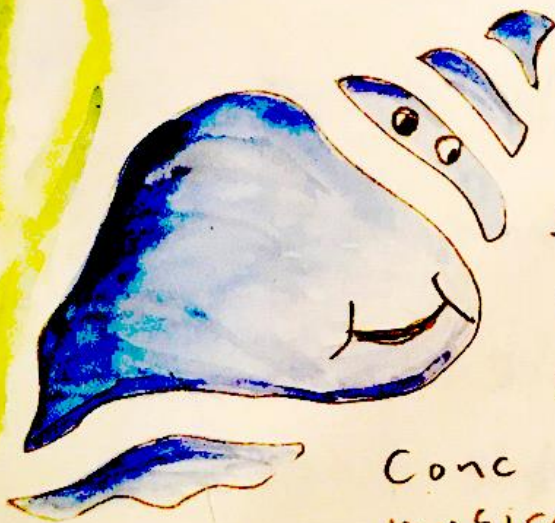
Crab is
a
de-clutter.

It's Friday Crab scuttling
past! "Perhaps you're like
me," they said.



Tuesday Seahorse frowned.
"No" they said.

"Da da da"



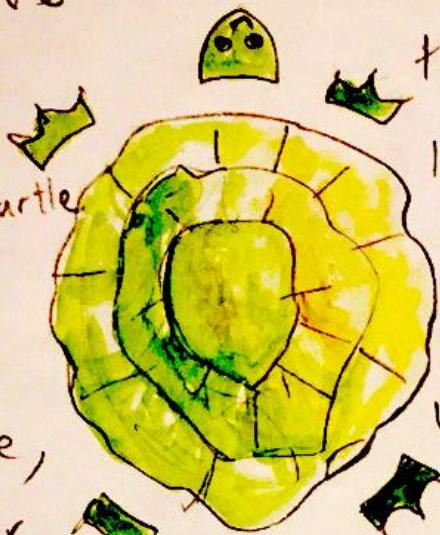
I don't like to
blow my own
trumpet but
I'm Saturday, and
I'm the BEST

Conc is a jazz day of
musician the week!

Surely, you're like me"

Tuesday seahorse sighs,
"No, you're not the same!"

Wait! What's
"I'm Sunday turtle
last - the last
Perhaps - - - -



this?!

I'm always
day of the week,
you're like me?"

Tuesday seahorse,
Thursday lobster,
Saturday conch shell,

Wednesday starfish,
Friday crab and

all say
"Yes! You're the
Same!"



The old turtle cried with
Joy, "then let me be
Monday turtle."

The wise old turtle knows their
name. The end.