

Birthdays

A sea life story

Written & illustrated by

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It was Tuesday Seahorse's birthday but they felt sad - they missed Wednesday Starfish and Saturday Conch.

A plastic bag floated-by in the ocean current and Tuesday Seahorse delicately hooked their chin onto it. Down went the bag, pulled by the descending current of water, taking Tuesday Seahorse with it.

When Saturday Conch saw Tuesday Seahorse, they started to trumpet 'Happy Birthday' and the Conch jazz band sang:

'Happy Birthday to you, Happy Birthday to you, Happy Birthday dear Tuesday, Happy Birthday to you'.

'Thank-you so much' said Tuesday Seahorse, tears in their eyes and happiness in their heart.

Wednesday Starfish looked-up at Tuesday Seahorse and reached towards them: 'I've miss you, and the other sea creatures.'

'I thought I was a star but now I know that I'm a starfish and I don't shine like a star. Please can we go home?'

Tuesday Seahorse wrapped their tail around the outstretched arm of Wednesday Starfish.

The plastic bag billowed, and lofted upward, away from the ocean floor. The current elevating them to the surface. Up and up.

Tuesday Seahorse, unhooked their chin from the plastic bag and gently sidled along to their friends waiting near the sea surface: Sunday Turtle, Monday Turtle, Thursday Lobster, Friday Crab.

'But where is Conch?' asked Monday Turtle

'Whenever we have a birthday then we shall visit Saturday Conch – and set sail with the plastic bag which circulates up and down, up and down, around and around. We can visit for everyone's birthday.' said Tuesday Seahorse.

'And for Conch's birthday too – everyone has a birthday' added Sunday Turtle.