

# **Conch is found**

# **A sea life story**

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# CONCH IS FOUND

## A SEALIFE STORY



A search party of Monday Turtle, Tuesday Seahorse and Wednesday Starfish was despatched for Conch.

"What's that noise?"

" said Tuesday Seahorse to Venus Seaslug as

they rested on the sea bottom.

"It's our new friend-Conch-blowing their trumpet" they replied. Conch was performing jazz with other sea creatures which even Tuesday seahorse didn't recognise



Some had elegant long bodies with delicate limbs, others were very flat or beautifully ugly. Many of them glowed like stars in the sky, illuminating the seabed with sequences of flashes.



"We've come to rescue you, Conch," said Monday Turtle.  
"I love you all," said Conch, "But I'd like to stay with my new friends. We make music and I like it!"

"If I stayed too," said Wednesday

Starfish, "then could I be a star?"  
"Oh, but Wednesday Starfish, you are a star," said Tuesday Seahorse.

Tuesday Seahorse and Monday Turtle left, ascending upward, meeting January Jellyfish who was dancing ballet - with a giant billowing skirt, pulsating and pushing the water behind the m...



The turtle asked January Jellyfish for directions, who answered,

"The air bubbles know the way. They will guide you."

Monday Turtle dived towards a stream of bubbles coming from the seafloor. Circling and flying in and out of the bubbles. Gradually, more and more bubbles gathered on the turtle to form one big bubble. The turtle floated on the surface of the bubble, poking their head through it. UP & UP, closer to their friends, racing with the other bubbles, went Turtle and Seahorse...



POP! The bubble burst. **THUD!** They bumped up against the shell of the big old turtle - Sunday turtle - who, waking, turned onto their belly so that sunlight fell onto their shell and the sea creatures there. Darkness receded and morning arrived. Their world was no longer upside down: DOWN WAS DOWN, AND UP WAS UP!!