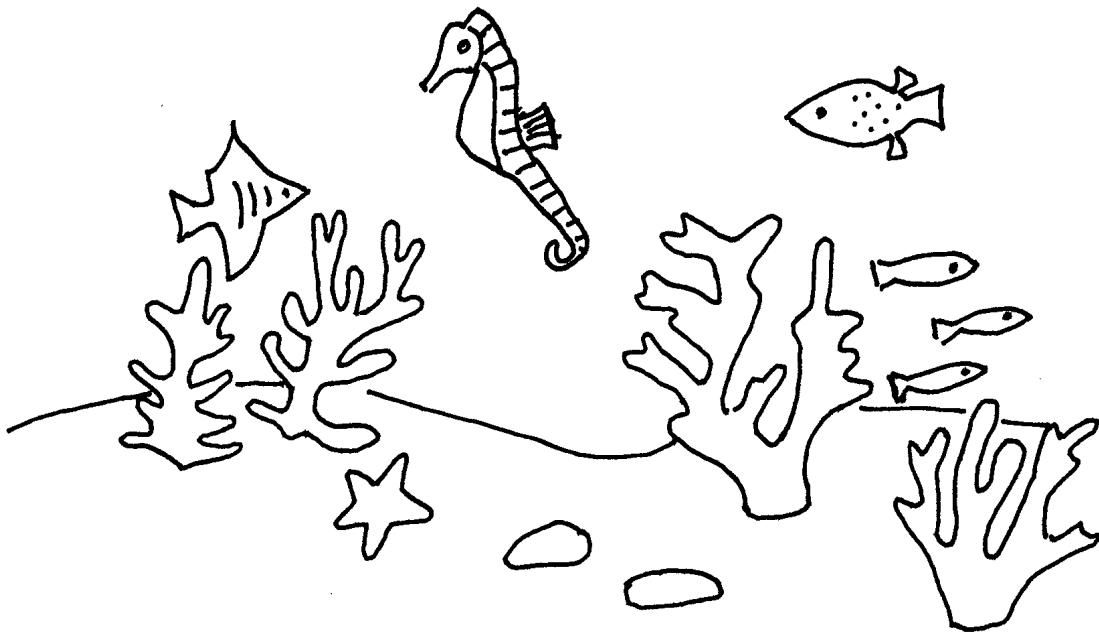
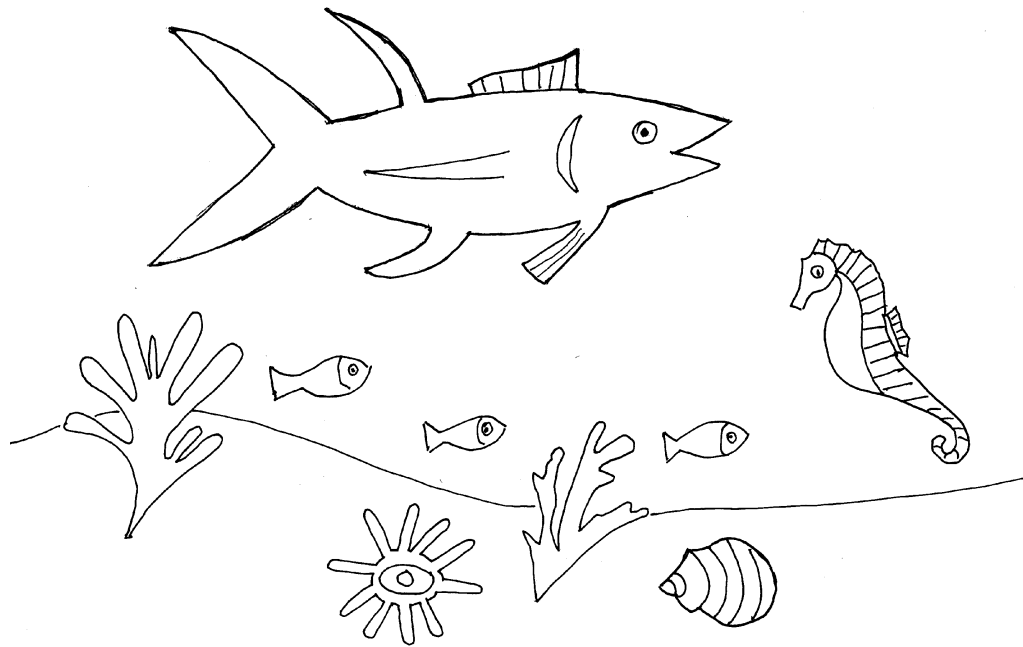


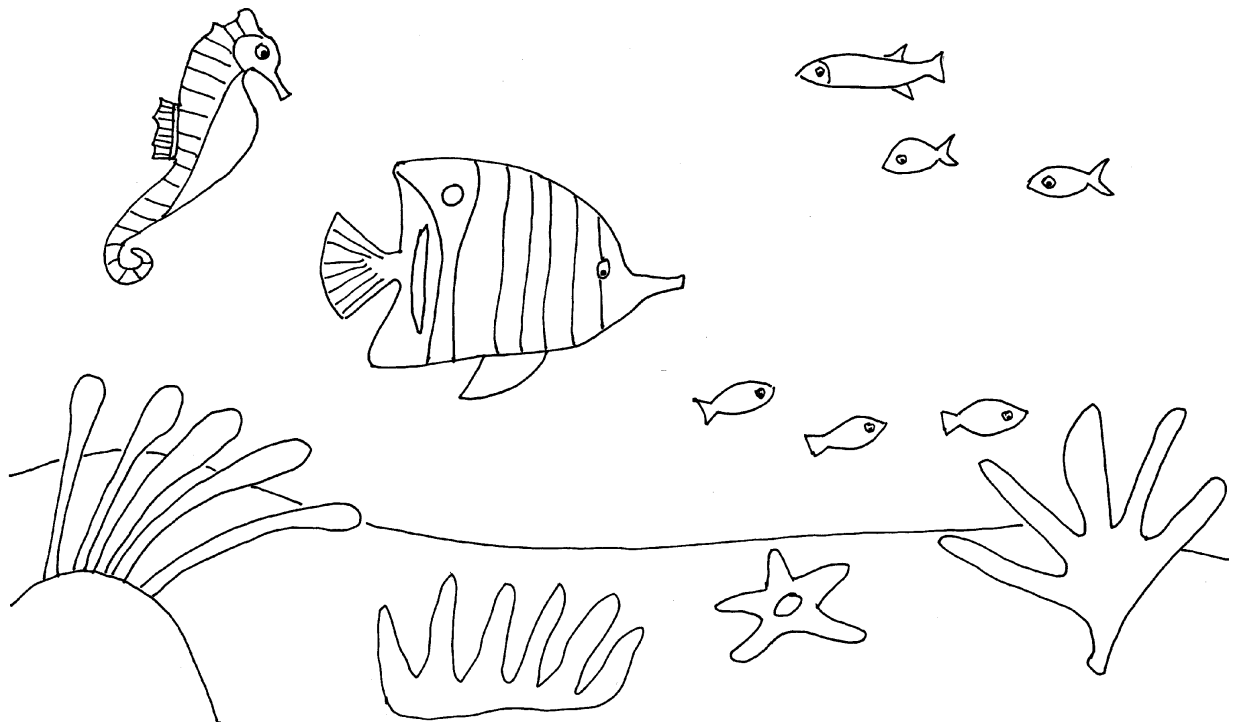
The Little Seahorse



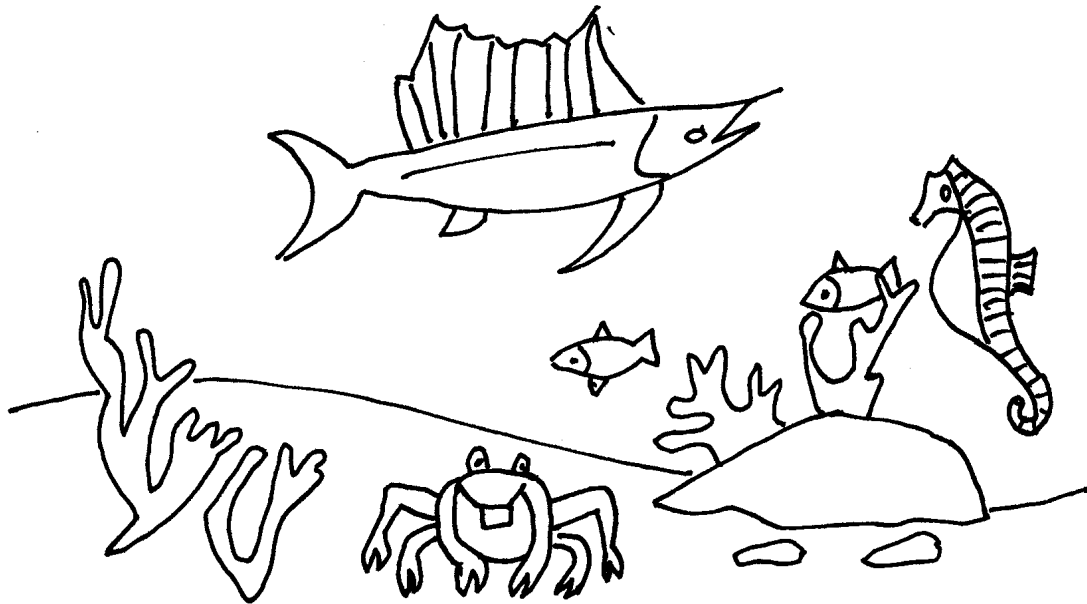
A little seahorse lived under the sea, on a beautiful coral reef.



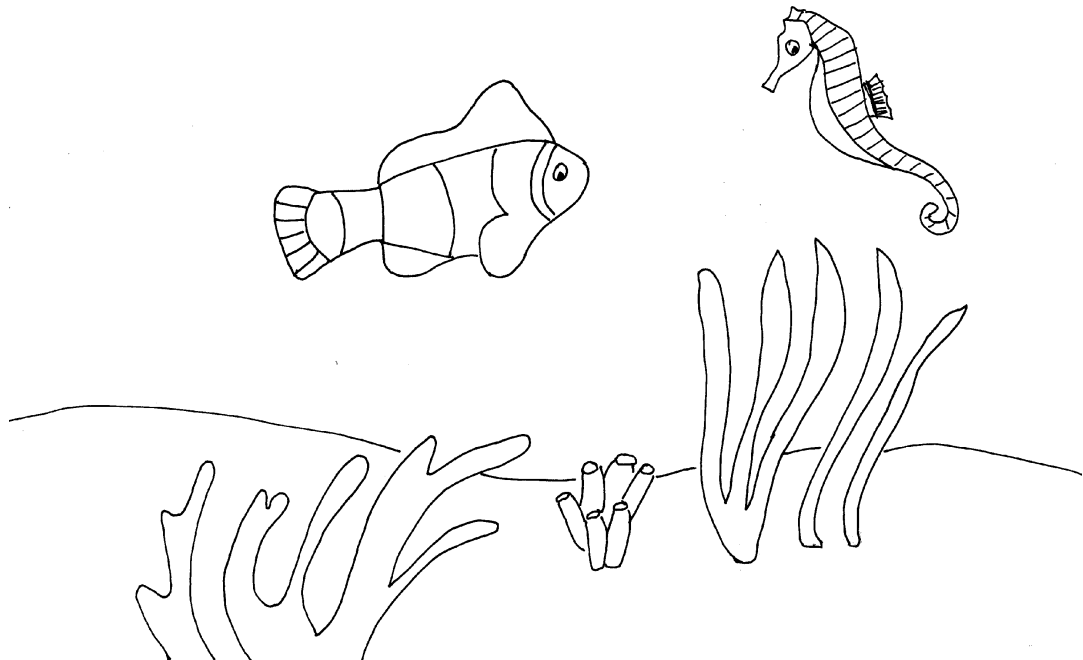
“I am so small,” he thought to himself one day. “I wish I could be big and strong like the tuna fish.”



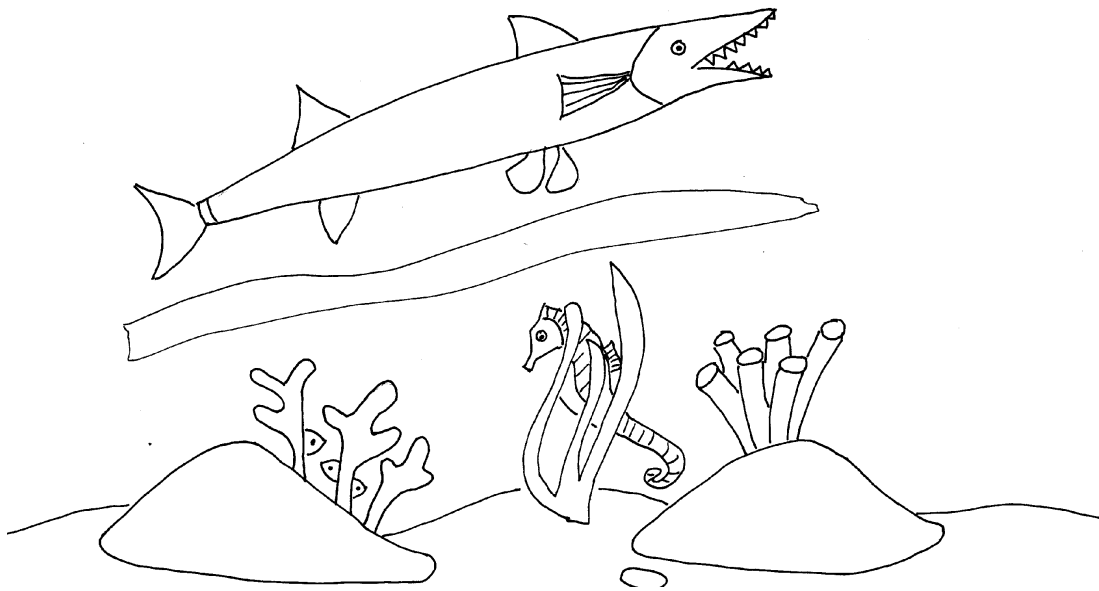
“I am not pretty,” he thought. “I wish I could be colourful like the butterfly fish.”



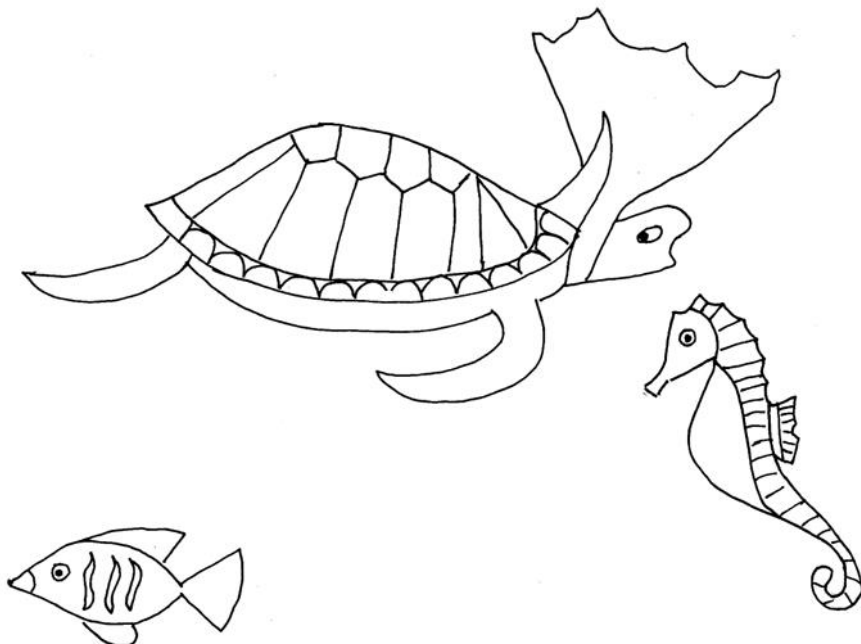
“I am not very fast. I wish I could be a fast swimmer like the sail fish.”



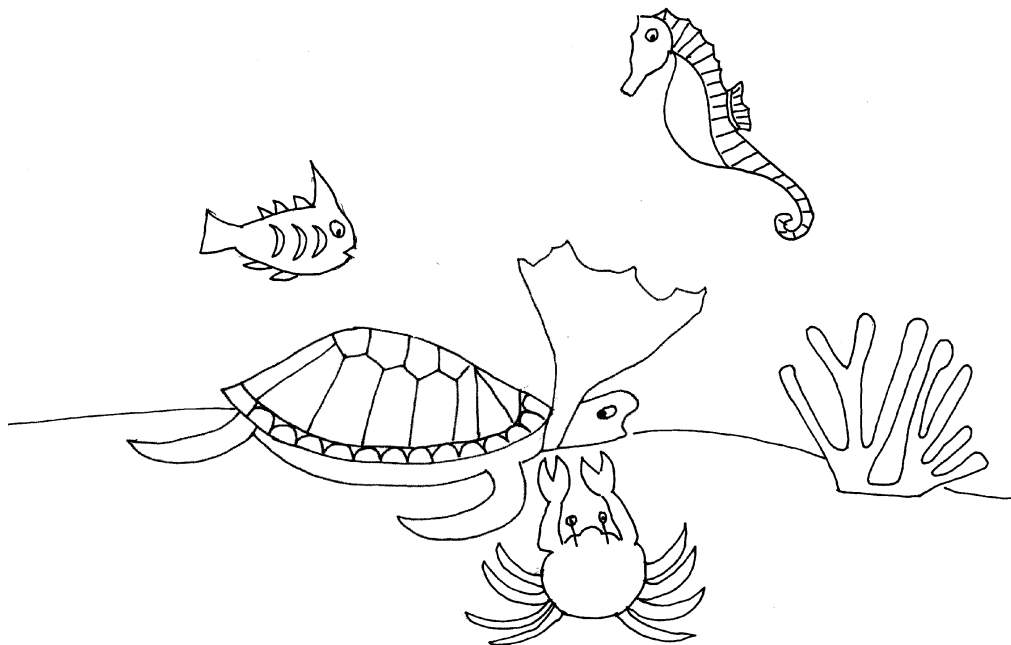
“And I wish I could make people laugh like the clown fish!”



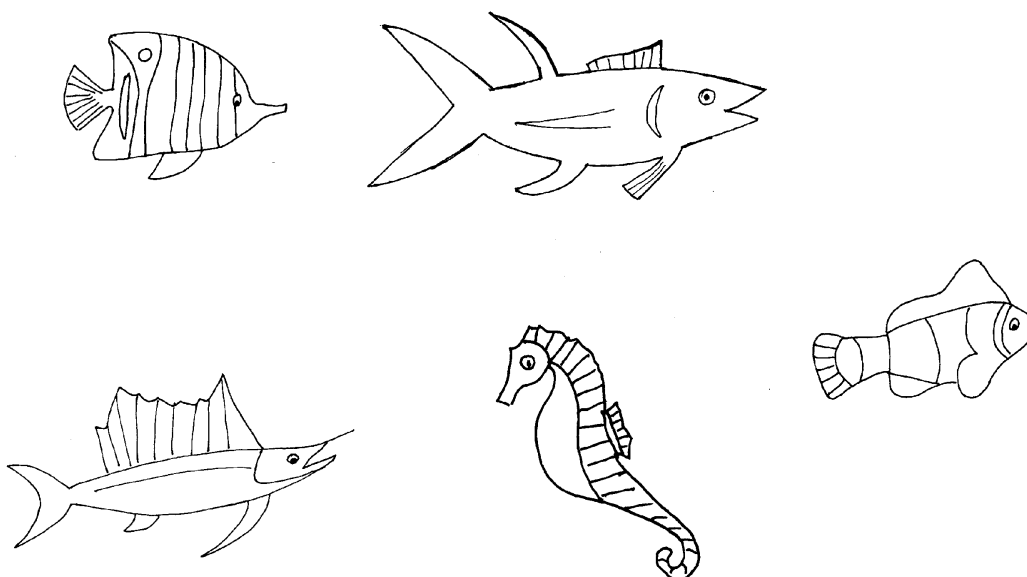
One day the little seahorse was swimming in the sea, when he noticed a huge dark shadow above him. It was the big bad barracuda!" Barracuda fish love to eat smaller fish. Swimming as fast as he could, the little seahorse went to warn his friends. All the fish on the reef quickly went into their hiding places.



Another time, he noticed a turtle in trouble. The turtle had a plastic bag caught around its neck. The sea current was pulling the plastic bag tighter and tighter around the turtle's neck.



“Don’t worry,” the little seahorse said to the turtle. “Follow me and I will get some help.” The turtle followed the little seahorse to the bottom of the ocean where a friendly crab used its sharp claws to slowly and gently, pull away the plastic bag from around the turtle’s neck. Finally, the turtle was free!



Then the little seahorse thought to himself...“I may not be big like the tuna fish. I may not be colourful like the butterfly fish. I may not be fast like the sail fish. I may not be able to make people laugh like the clown fish ... but I can be a helper. I can care for my friends. I can be the best helper under the sea!”