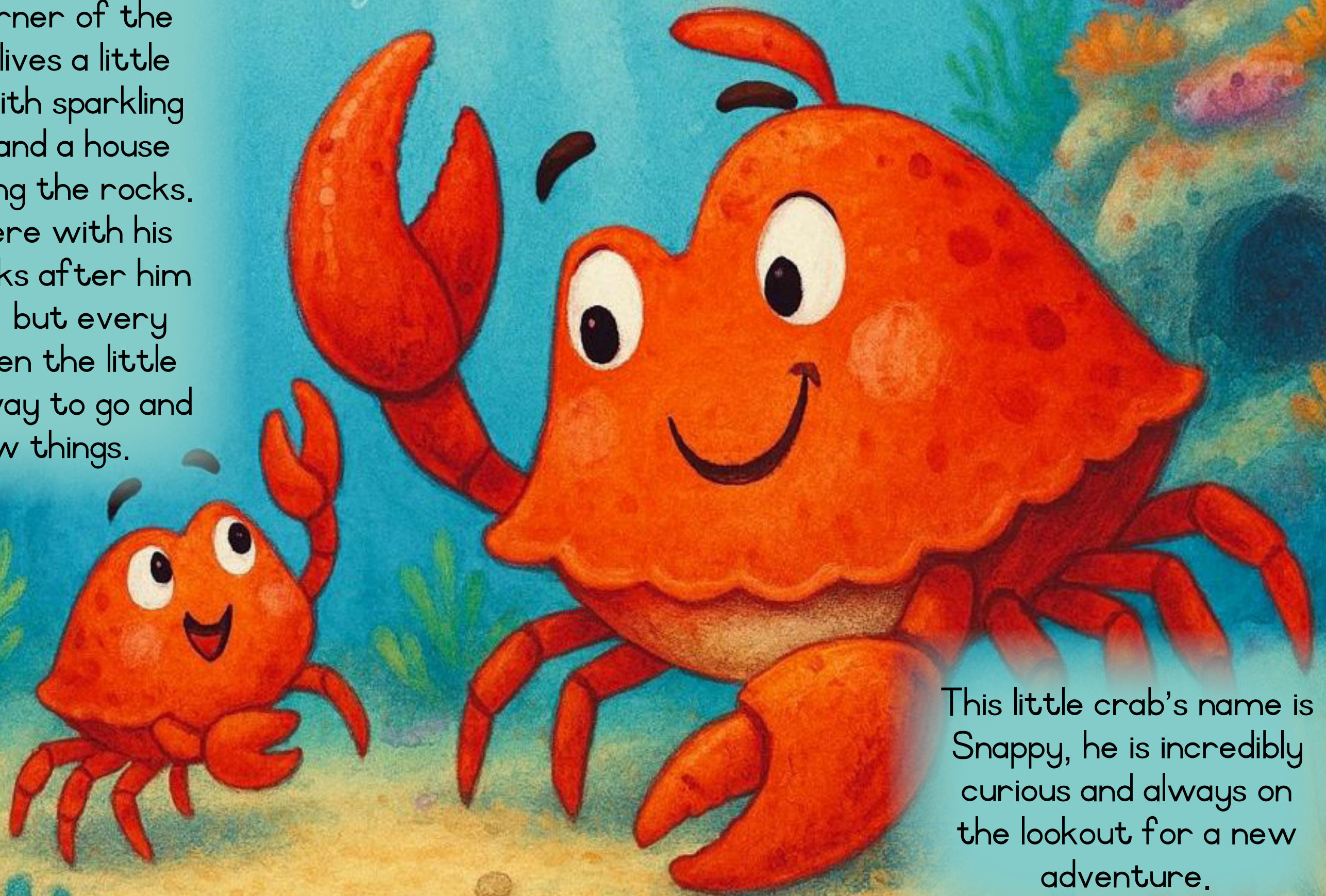


Snappy's Shell Adventure

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In a coral reef filled with colours and sounds, in the deepest corner of the sea, there lives a little red crab, with sparkling black eyes and a house nestled among the rocks. He lives there with his dad, who looks after him all too well, but every now and then the little crab slips away to go and learn new things.



This little crab's name is Snappy, he is incredibly curious and always on the lookout for a new adventure.

Sometimes Snappy's dad arranges a playdate for him. Then he and Ollie the octopus dance and spin until their tummies ache from all the laughter. But when the playdate is over and Daddy crab calls for Snappy, he has long since left and gone looking for his next adventure.



One day Snappy decides to take a new path, but he hasn't got far when something stops him in his tracks. "Wowwww!" says Snappy. "What could it be?"

“A crab?” Snappy wonders, and that he is, but this is not just any crab... This crab carries a shell on its back, covered with the most beautiful patterns. Snappy has heard of such crabs, but he has never seen one up close before. “What did daddy call them again?”, Snappy thinks deep and hard. “Oh yes!” he exclaims, “A hermit crab!”

Snappy walks over and before he knows it, his curiosity gets the best of him. “Hello there!” he says. “My name is Snappy. What is your name?” The Hermit Crab laughs softly and then he replies, “Good day little Snappy, my name is Harvey.”

“Where can I get a shell like yours Harvey? I have always wanted one!” “Well, Snappy, you can’t. My shell protects me, because my belly is soft, but you are surrounded by a hard shell. You don’t need any more protection.”

Tears well up in Snappy's eyes and then roll down his cheeks as he walks away from the Hermit Crab.
"Why can't I be like Harvey?" Snappy wonders. "We're both crabs..."



As he walks, his tears dry and just as he decides to turn back to the coral reef, Snappy sees a beautiful shell in the sand.



He doesn't miss a beat. He runs as fast as his little legs can carry him, and when he gets to the shell, he climbs in right away.

But Snappy's excitement is short-lived, because it's not long before his little voice echoes through the water, "Help! I'm stuck!"

Fortunately, Snappy hasn't strayed too far and his soft cries for help can be heard in the reef. His friends quickly arrive, pale with worry. "What are we going to do?" Ollie asks discouraged.



“Wait! I know!” Ollie soon shouts. “Flyn, you hold the shell. I’m going to use my tentacles to grab onto Snappy, then you pull left and I’ll pull right.”
“One, two, three!”



“Thank you, Ollie, you saved me!”
“It’s my pleasure Snappy, but please don’t climb into such small places again.”
“Let’s go home now, I’m sure your dad is very worried.”



Snappy returns to the coral reef and realise that he already has everything he needs, right in front of him. A loving dad, helpful friends and a hard shell around his body.

“I am unique. I don’t need a shell like Harvey’s.”

The End