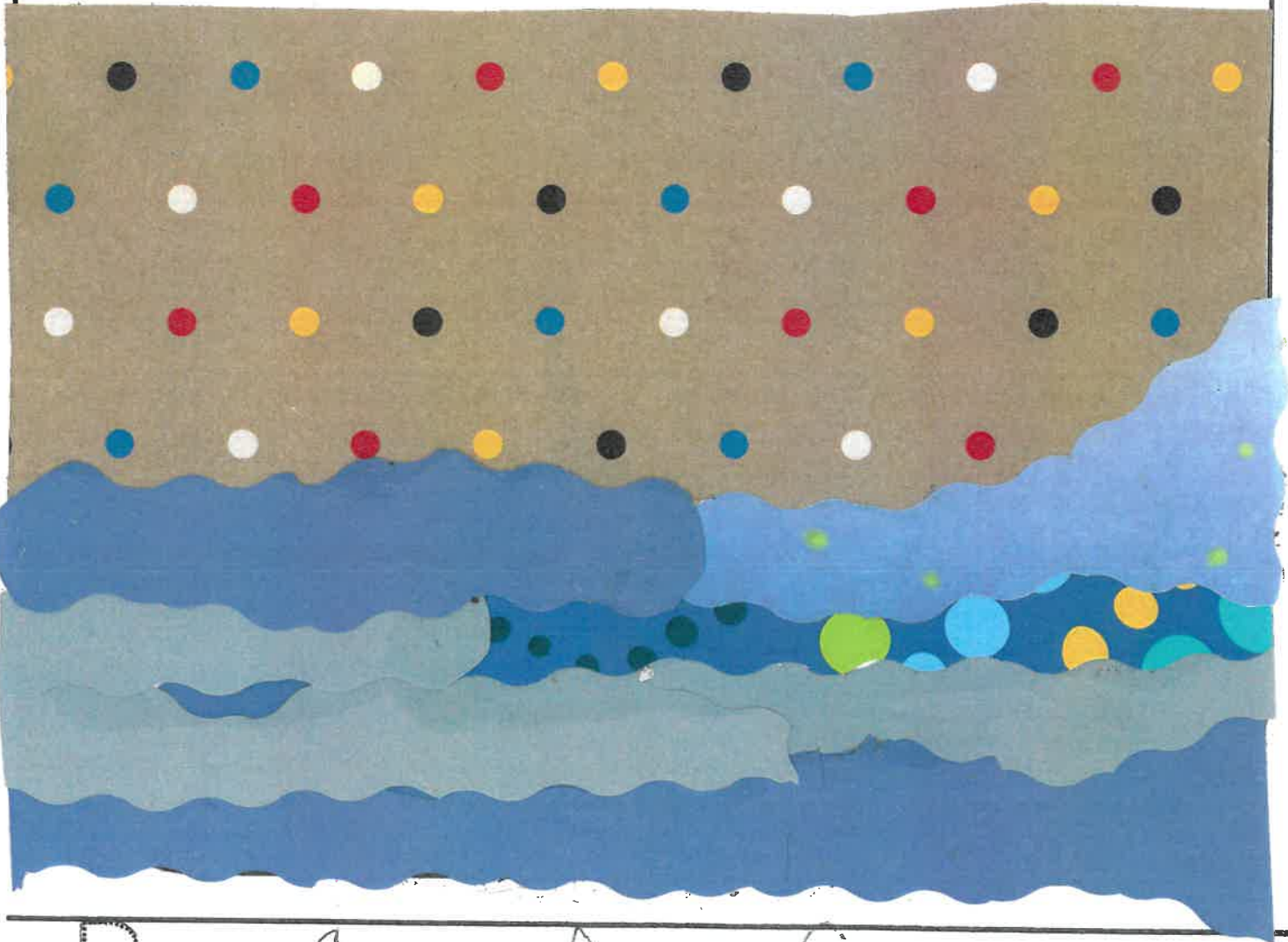
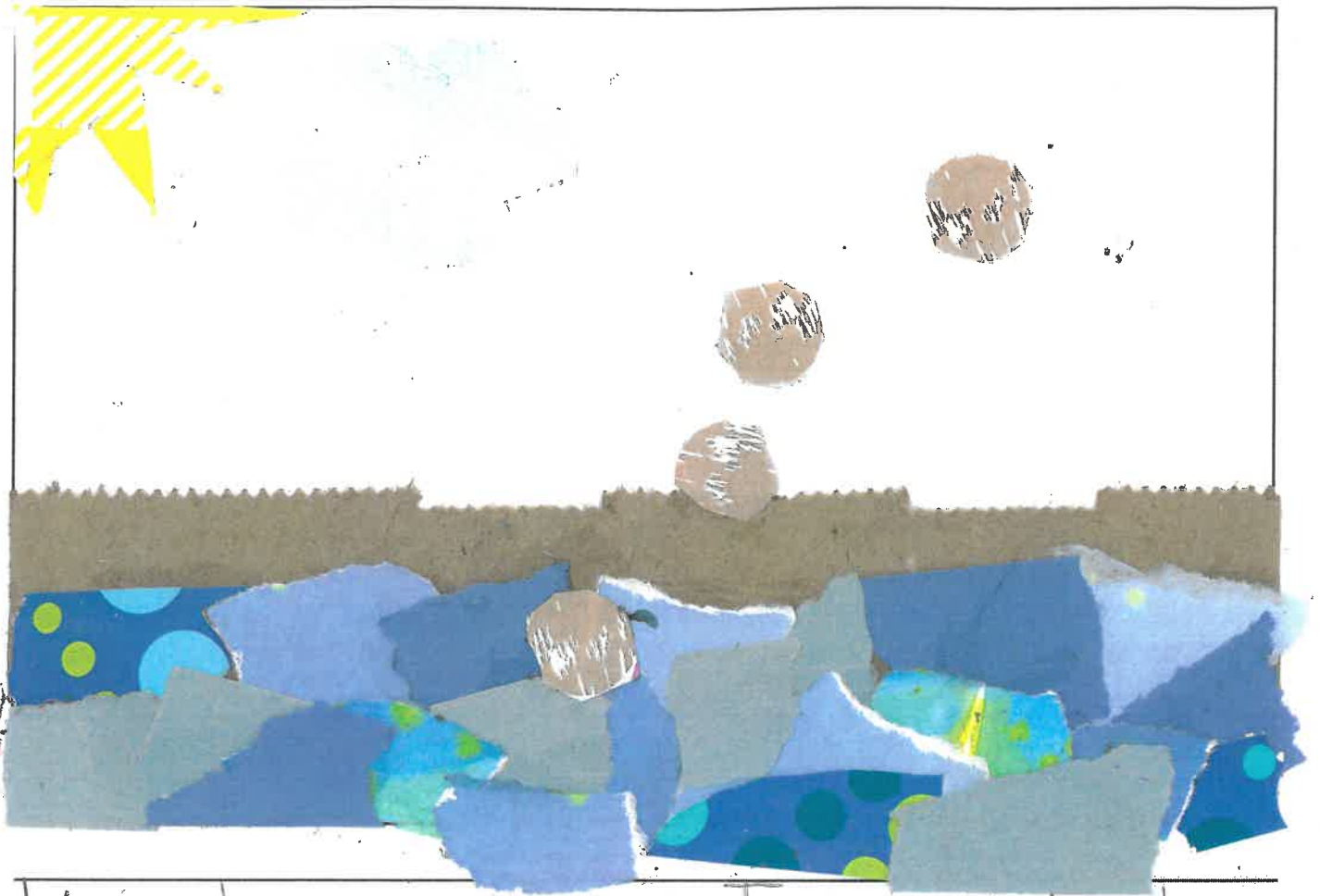


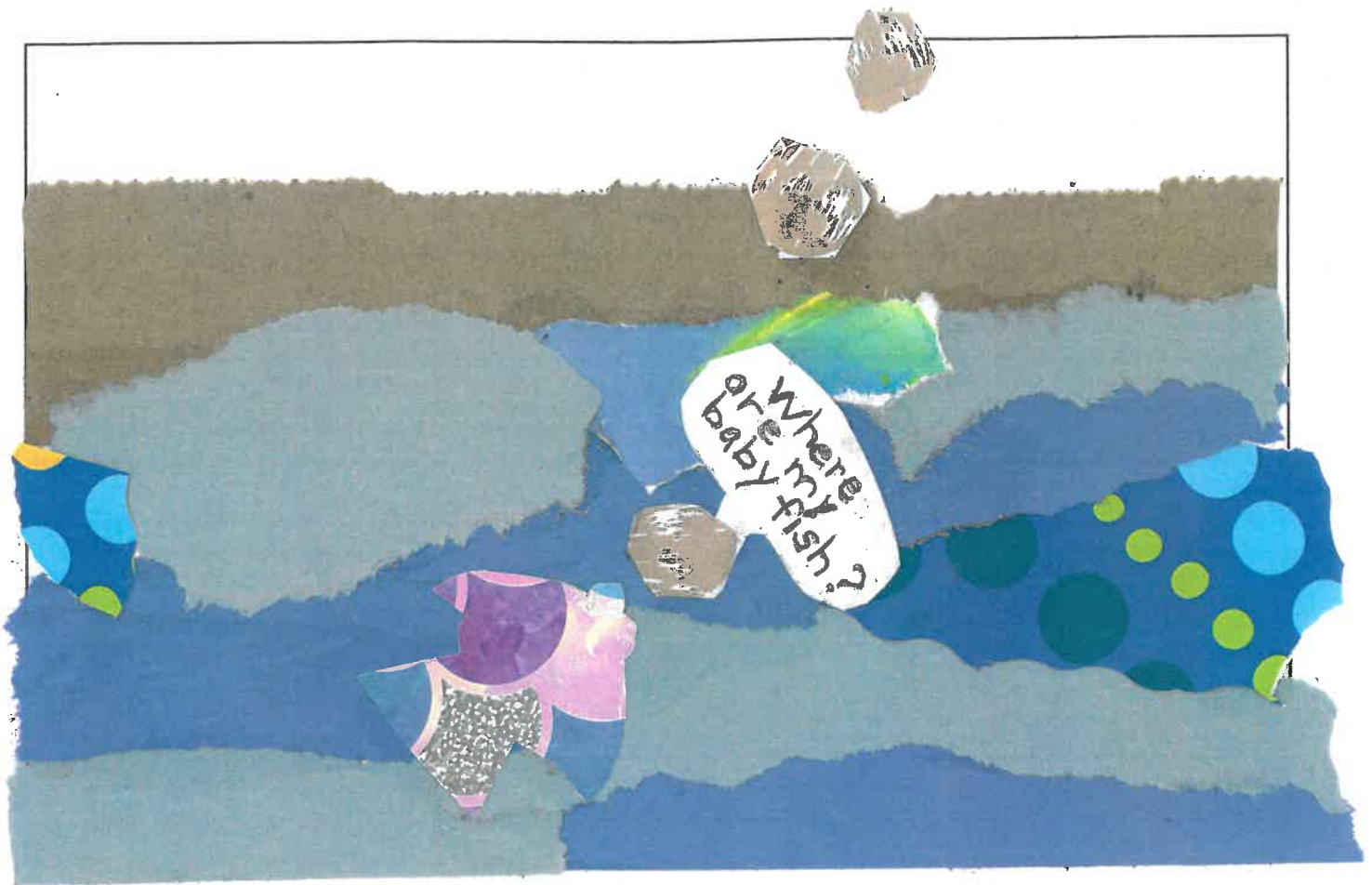
Avondea's Beach Adventure



By: Avondea Cooper



Last summer I went to
Oak Island. I was playing
by the water and saw
bubbles and heard a squeaky
yell. No one else heard it.
The voice yelled,



"Where are my baby fish?"
I put on my goggles and
looked in the water. I saw a
beautiful fish with bubbles
floating from its mouth. I
asked if I could help.



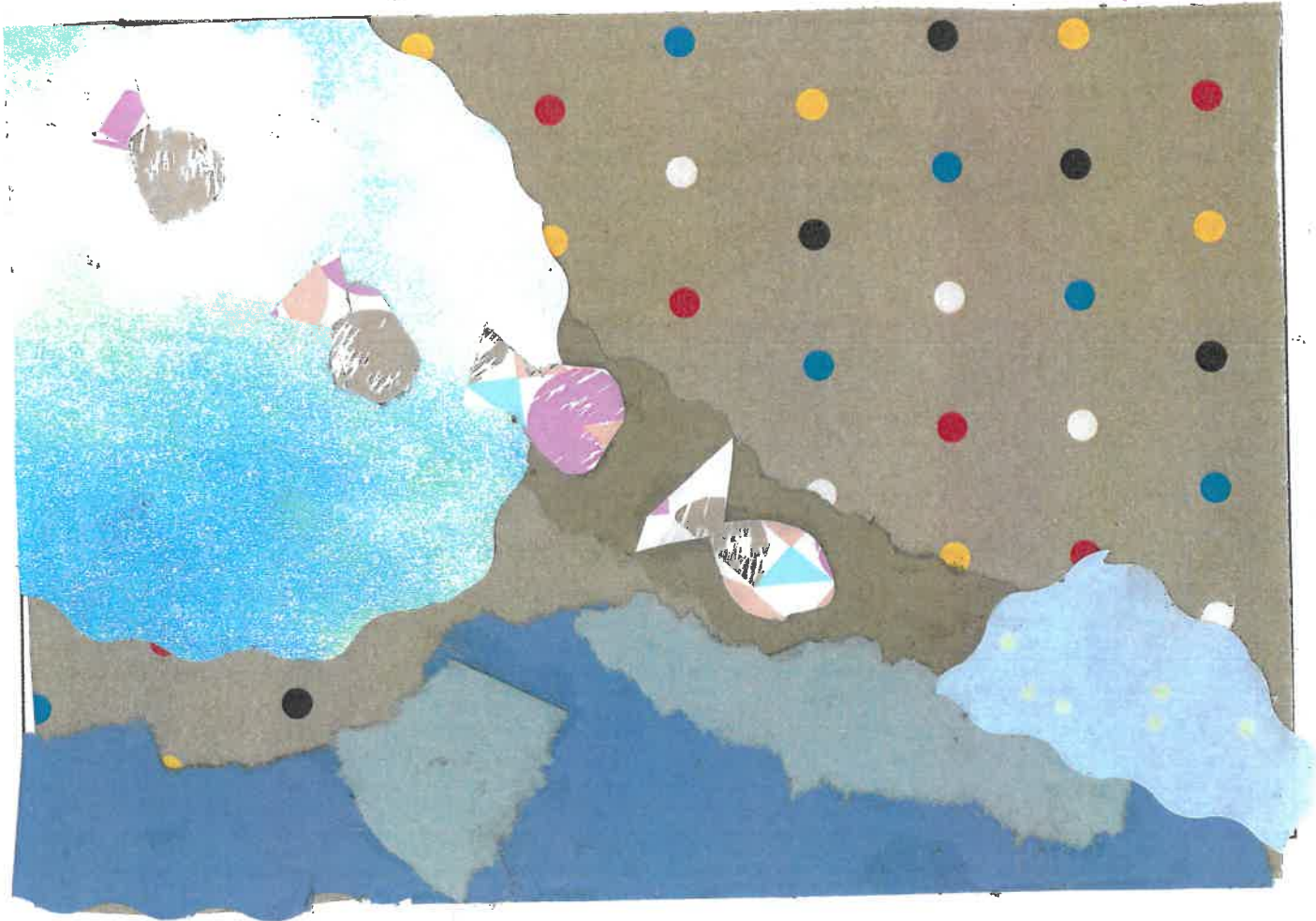
The fish cried,

"My babies are in a tidal pool and I can't get to them!"

"I'll help," I said

She told me where the tidal pool was. I got my

shovel and dug a path from
the tidal pool to the
ocean. Then I filled my
bucket with water and
poured it into the tidal pool.
The baby fish swarm through





the path to their mother.

She thanked me. I said,

"You're welcome!"

As I walked away she

yelled, "I'll have a surprise

for you tomorrow."

I was excited when I
went to the beach the
next day. When I got to the
spot to meet her, she was
waiting with an oyster.
She told me to open it



and swam away. I opened
it. Inside was a shiny
pink pearl! What a great
treasure!

