

Sharing a Shell

Look! A lonely old crab with no shell running along by the sea.

There is an empty pretty shell in a pool and the crab scuttles inside.

Look! A bright purple blob. What can this blob thing be?

You can't come in!

You can't share with me!

I'm not a blob! I'm an anemone. Please let me share your shell because if you give me a ride to look for some food I can help you to sting hungry fish.

Two friends sharing a shell. Under a sky of blue.

Romping all round the rockpool in their wonderful home for two.

Look! A wiggling fussy brush thing. What can this brush thing be?

You can't come in!

You can't share with us!

I'm not a brush! I'm a bristle worm. Please let me share your shell because if you both give me a home I'll suck up the scraps and keep the shell lovely and clean.

Three friends sharing a shell. Down by the sparkling sea.

Rollicking all round the rockpool in their wonderful home for three.

Look! A terrible crashing and flashing storm. What will this storm thing do?

You can't come in!

You can't break our shell!

The friends huddle together and wait for the storm to pass.

Three friends sharing a shell. Happy as housemates can be.

Rocketing all round the rockpool in their wonderful home for three.