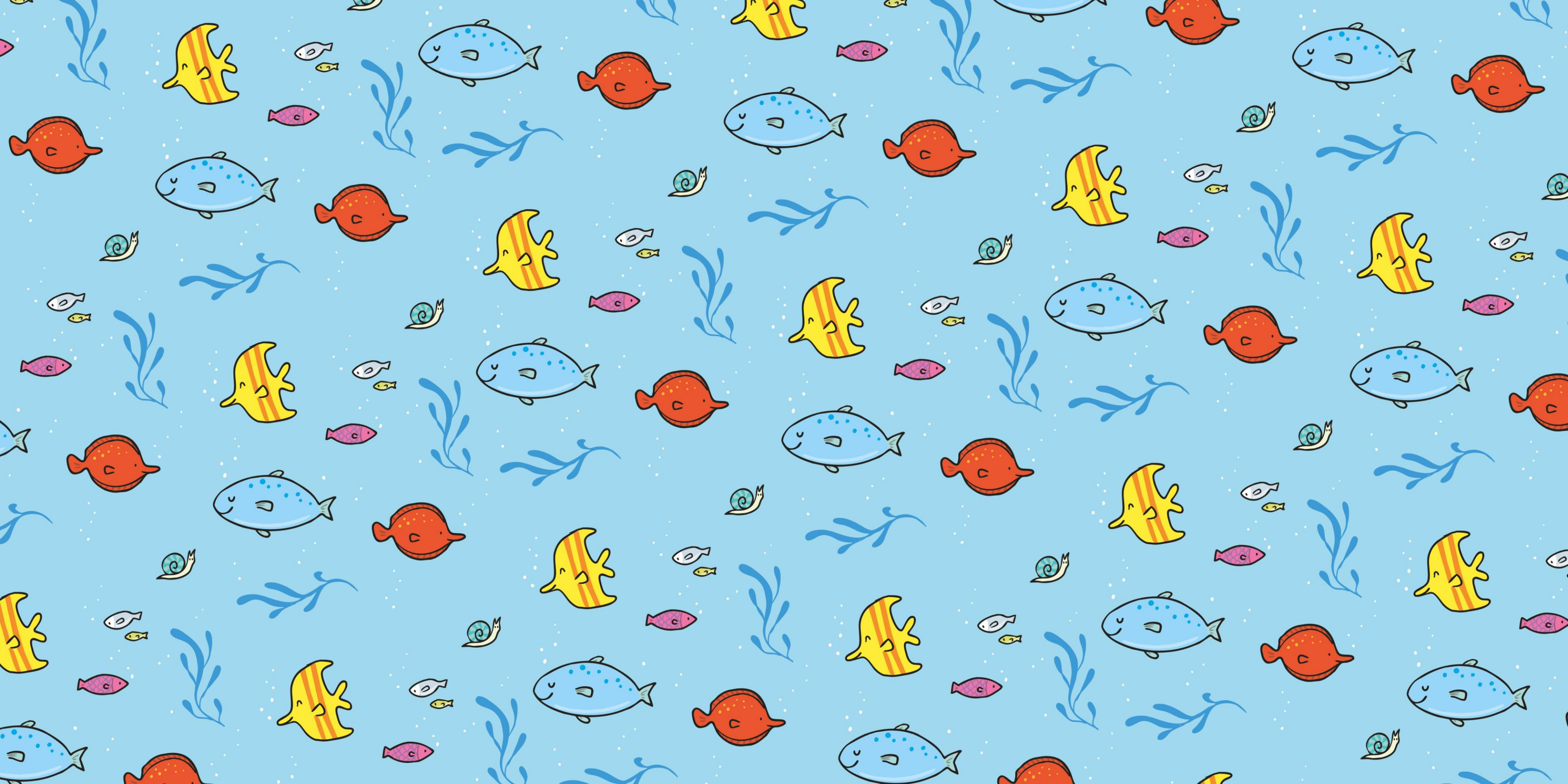



A TWINKL ORIGINAL

Starry-Eyed ★★★ Stan ★★★







But the smell of all the creatures
who'd assembled in one spot

Attracted quite a nasty crab
whose name was Lancelot.

"Mmm," he said, "what have we here?
A feast of fish galore!"

"I'll eat my fill and then come back
to munch on even more!"



Then, Lancelot approached him with a hungry-looking grin,

But stopped and started shouting,
“Oh, good gracious, what’s that din?”



The tune was just too lovely for a grouchy crab to bear.

Aaaargh!



“You did it!” all the starfish cried.
“You saved us with your flair!”

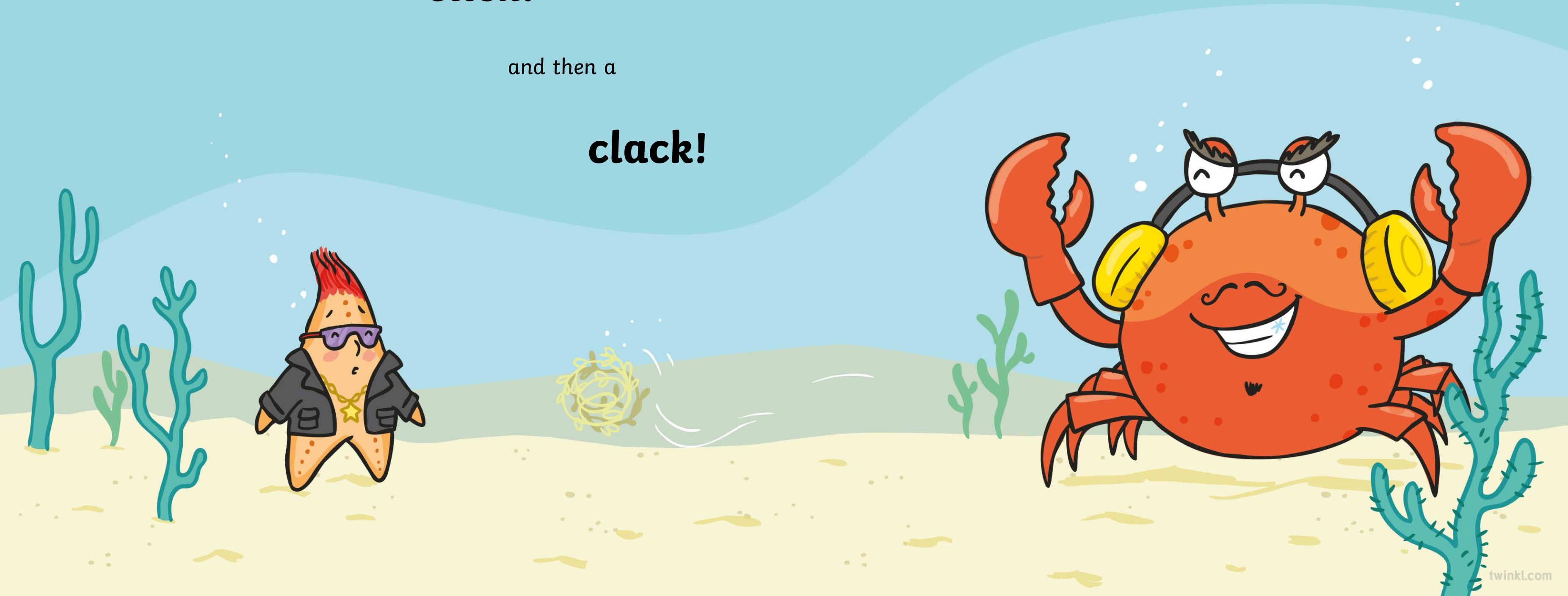
Then suddenly, there came a noise; a

click!

and then a

clack!

And everybody knew
that grumpy Lancelot was back!



Stan stood strong and faced him as he sang with all his might,



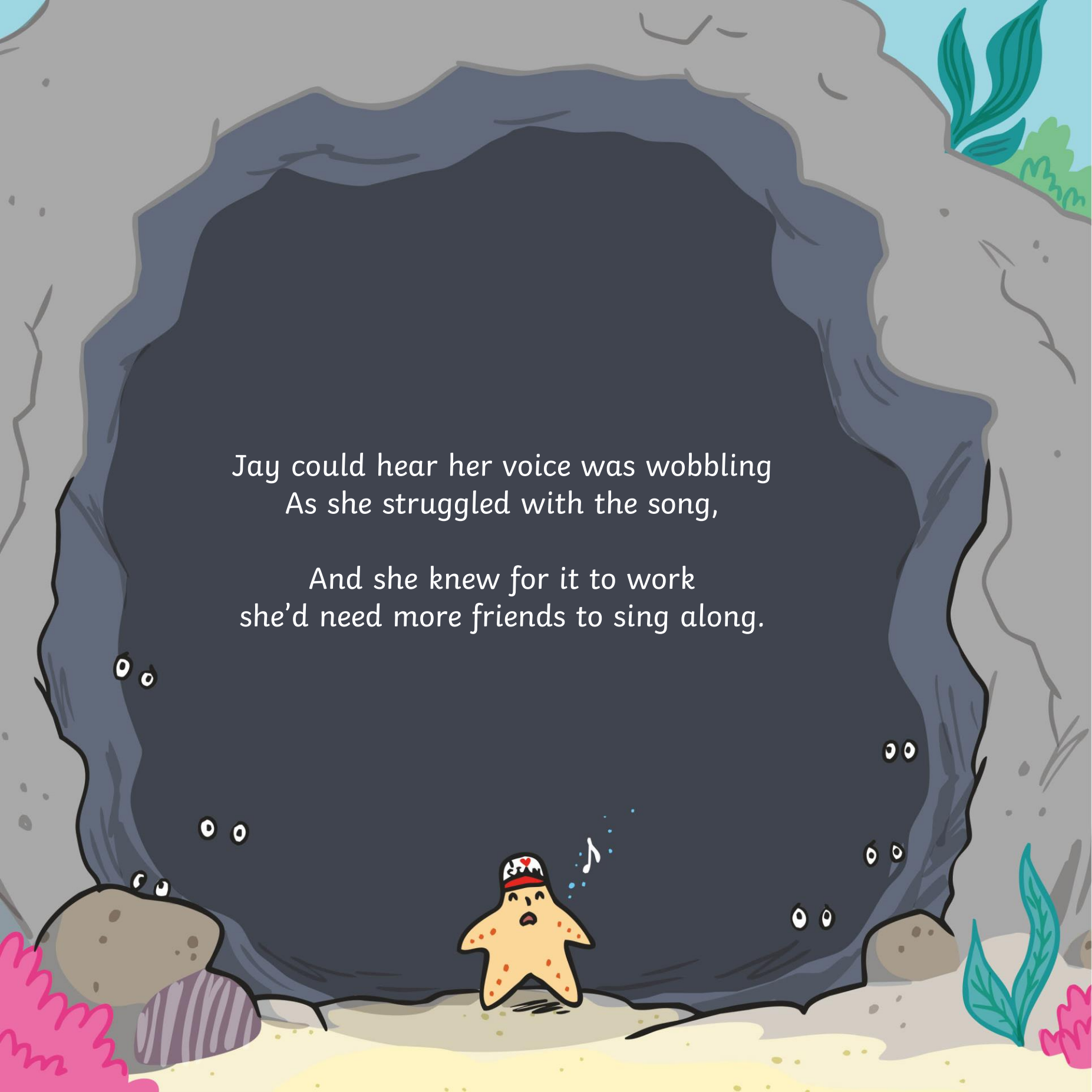
But Lancelot looked different and seemed far less full of fright.



Just as Stan had lost all hope,
he heard a little yelp...



It was Jay, the tiny starfish,
who just knew she had to help.



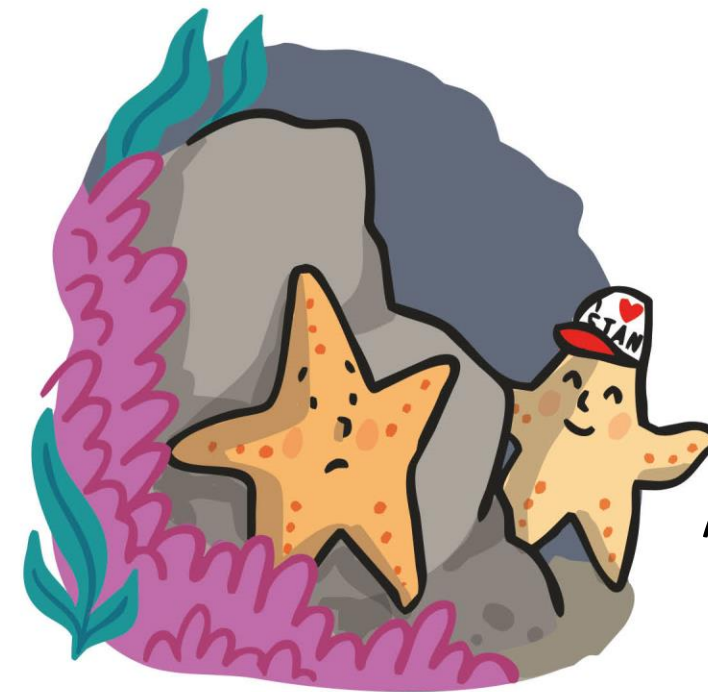
Jay could hear her voice was wobbling
As she struggled with the song,

And she knew for it to work
she'd need more friends to sing along.



So she hunted high and low,
behind the rocks...

and in the cave...



And she begged the other starfish
to join in and to be brave.

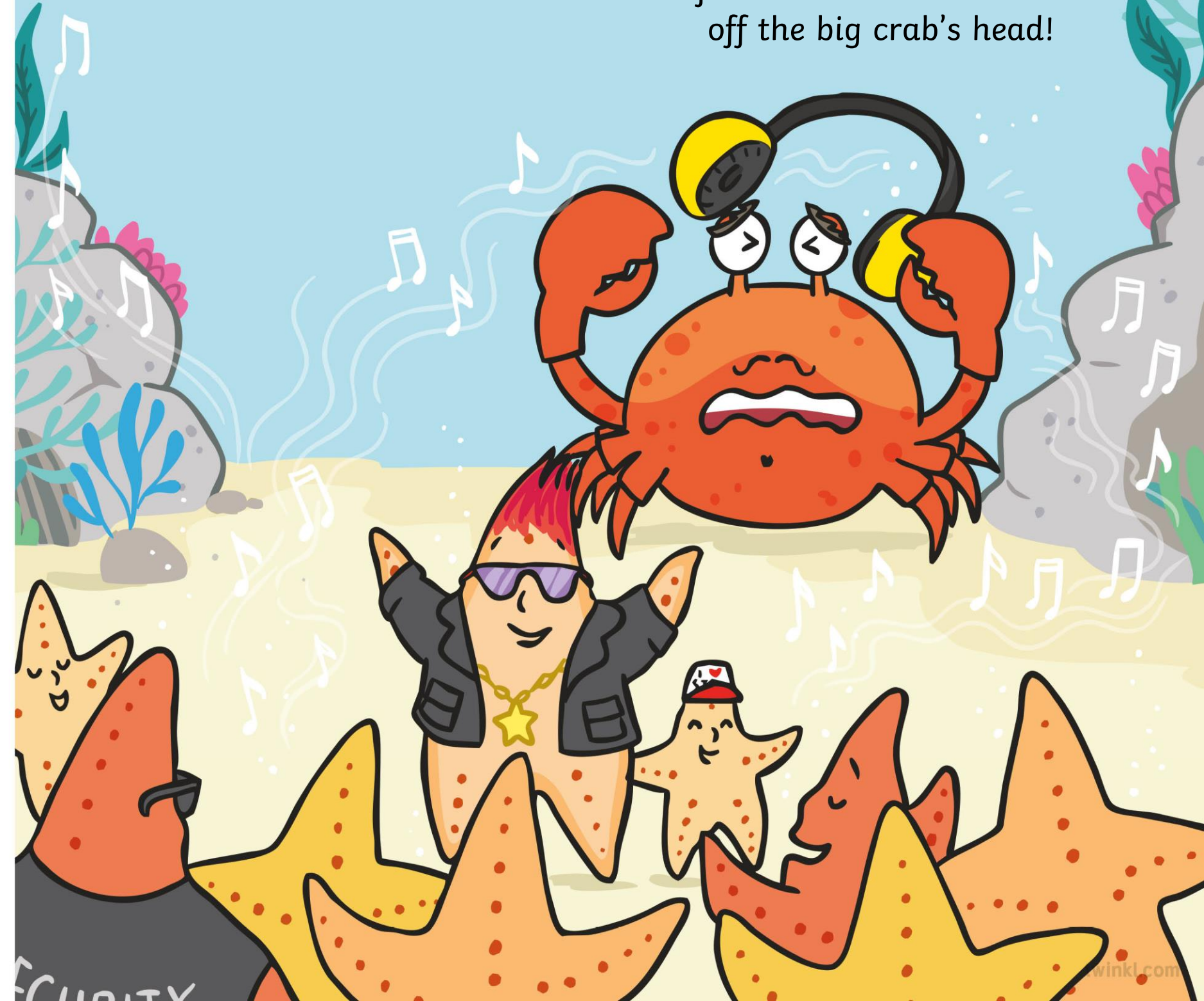
Then, one by one, each starfish stood
until they formed a crowd,



And the song began to grow
as each one bellowed loud and proud.



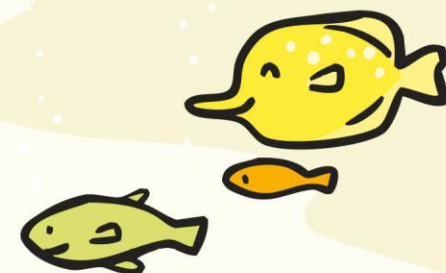
Vibrations moved the water and soon rocked the ocean bed,
And the sound waves blew the ear defenders
off the big crab's head!



The crab just couldn't stand the noise and so he ran away.

Grrrrr!

Then, the singing turned to cheers of "Yes! We did it! Oh, hooray!"



Stan stood humbly on the stage
to thank his tiny friend

And all the other starfish
who had helped him in the end.

He promised to make up
for all the selfishness he'd shown,

As he knew that he could
not defeat old Lancelot alone.

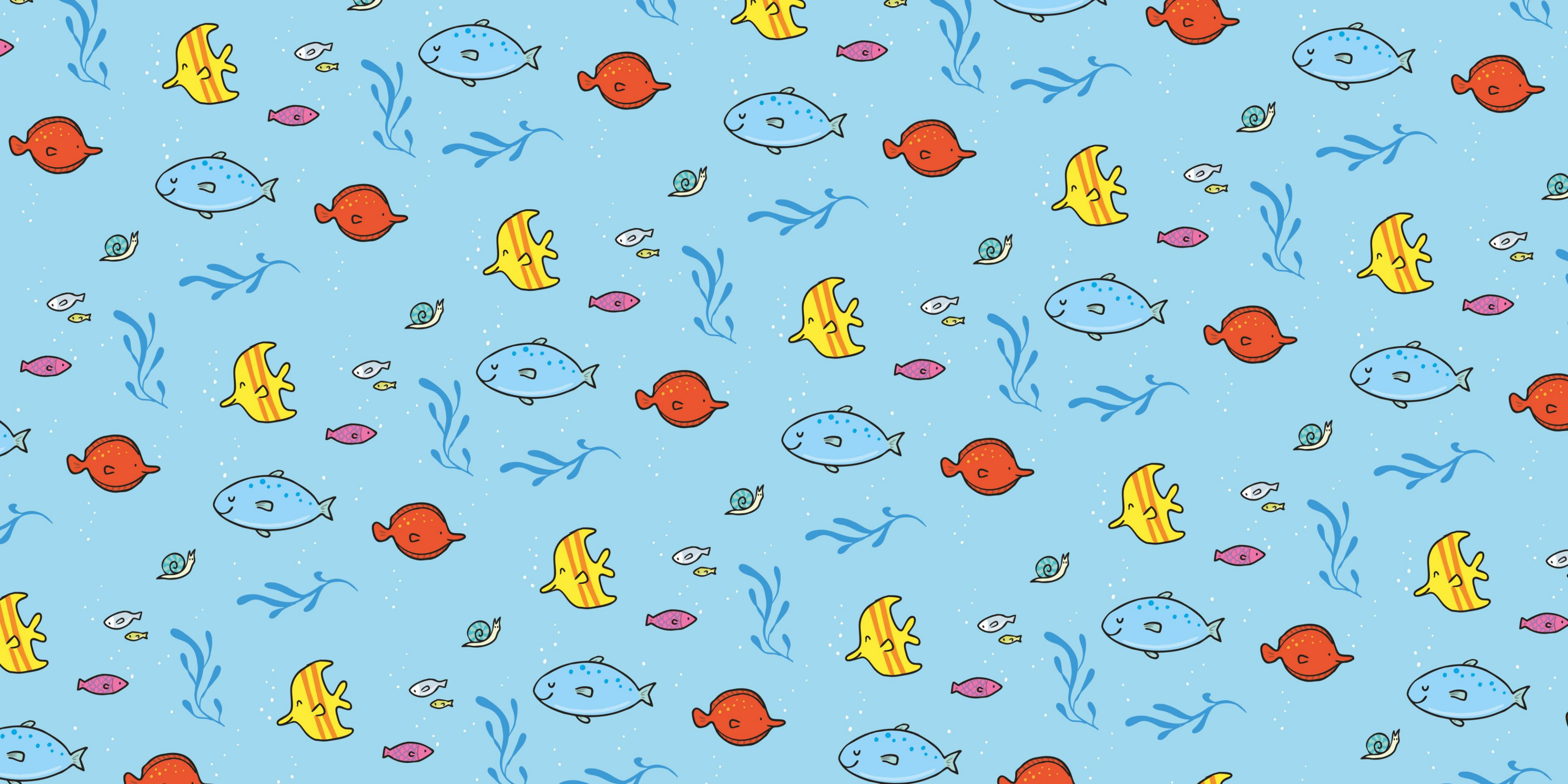
He told them all to meet him
in the morning by the stage,

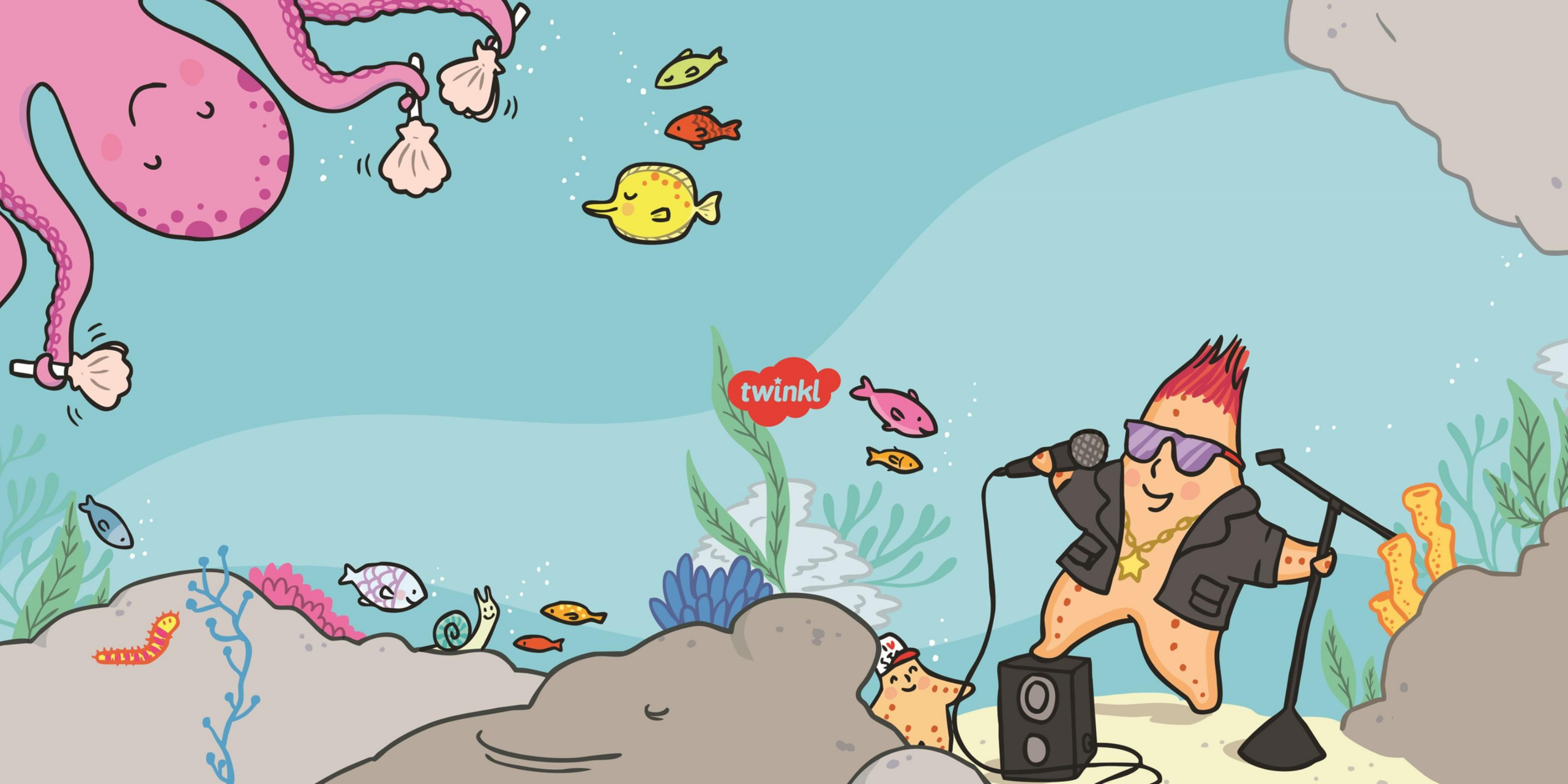
And to bring along their friends
of any species, size or age.

For Stan had formed a plan to keep the nasty crab away...

...With some music and some teamwork
and the best friends in the bay!







twinkl