

Daisy To The Rescue

In the deep, blue ocean near a beautiful tropical island, lived a kind sea turtle named Daisy. She had a very strong, green shell and flippers that glimmered brightly under the mysterious waves. Daisy loved her peaceful home. She spent her busy days swimming slowly with colorful fish and hiding in the secret coral reefs. But lately, the ocean was not as clean as it used to be. Strange, colorful plastic sticks were floating everywhere, and the bright coral was slowly turning gray.

One sunny morning, Daisy was searching for her favorite green seaweed when she heard a loud, distressed sound. She swam quickly toward the noise and discovered her best friend, Toby the Dolphin. Toby was not jumping through the waves or playing with his many friends. He looked very sick and was shaking his head from side to side in pain. Daisy noticed a long, blue plastic straw stuck deep inside Toby's nose. "Help me, Daisy!" Toby cried, his voice trembling with fear. "I was chasing a group of small silver fish, and suddenly I was trapped. It hurts a lot, and I simply cannot breathe well!".

Daisy felt very worried, and her heart began to beat rapidly. She tried to pull the straw with her mouth, but it was stuck too tight. "Do not worry, Toby," she said. "I will not leave you alone. We must get this out right now, or you will certainly get even sicker!"

Daisy looked around and saw a large crab named Miss Clara. "Miss Clara!" she shouted loudly. "Please, we need your sharp claws! Toby has a plastic straw in his nose, and he is suffering!"

Miss Clara crawled over as fast as her legs could move. "Oh dear," she said, snapping her sharp claws together. "These are plastic straws from the land. People

use them only once, but they stay in our ocean forever. They are very dangerous for us because they never go away.”

Miss Clara worked very carefully. She used her powerful claws to grab the end of the blue straw. Snip, pull, and pop! Finally, the straw came out. Toby let out a big breath and splashed the water with his tail. “Thank you, Miss Clara! Thank you, Daisy!” Toby shouted with great joy. “I can breathe again! I feel so much better now!”

Daisy gazed at the blue straw on the sandy floor. “We saved Toby today,” she said softly, “but I see hundreds of these sticks in the water every single day. We need to tell everyone to be careful with their trash.” Toby nodded and added, “I hope the people on the land will stop using these plastic straws. They do not really need them, but we need a clean and safe home to live in.”

Daisy spent the rest of the day picking up straws and plastic bags from the reef. She felt tired, but she really wanted to make a change. “The ocean gives us everything,” she whispered to the waves. “It is our job to keep it safe from trash.” From that day on, Daisy and her friends became the protectors of the reef. She knew that even a small sea turtle could make a big difference for the sea. She felt proud to be a hero of the ocean.

The Golden Magic Boat

The seaside town was filled with the loud, musical sound of drums and gongs. Every three years, people in this small coastal town celebrated a very special and important event. It was the famous King Boat Festival. The busy streets were decorated with bright, colorful flags, and the smell of sweet incense was everywhere. Mark and his younger sister, Ruby, were walking toward the famous golden temple in the center of town. They could feel the strong excitement in the air as they joined the happy crowd. They were excited to see the great boat that everyone was talking about.

“Look at that giant gate!” Ruby shouted loudly, pointing at the tall, golden entrance of the temple. “It is so bright and shiny in the morning sun!” Mark nodded and looked up with a proud smile. “Grandpa says it is covered in real gold,” he said. They walked inside the temple yard and saw something truly amazing. In the middle of the large area stood a giant, wooden boat. It was painted with red, blue, and gold dragons.

“Why is there a big boat in the middle of a temple?” Ruby asked with wide eyes. A teacher named Mr. Lin walked over to them. “That is the King Boat,” he explained kindly. “Artists spent many months building it by hand with the best wood and colors.” Mark touched his chin and asked, “But Mr. Lin, I heard that people burn the boat. Isn't that a waste of all that hard work?”

Mr. Lin smiled and sat down on a wooden bench with them. “It is not a waste, Mark. We believe the Great King comes from the sea to protect us. The boat is his carriage that carries away sickness and bad luck.” Ruby whispered softly, “So, it is like a magic ship that carries away bad things for a fresh start?” “Exactly, Ruby!” Mr.

Lin replied. "It brings peace and health to every family here." The children felt happy knowing that the boat was there to help everyone.

The next day, Mark and Ruby went to the beach at sunset. Thousands of people were standing on the warm sand, looking at the water. Men in traditional yellow and white clothes were carrying heavy wooden chairs on their strong shoulders. Suddenly, the crowd cheered loudly as the ceremony began. Ruby felt the ground shake from the sound of the drums. "I feel so proud to live here," she said happily. "The festival is about everyone working together to help our town stay safe!" The sound of the gongs echoed through the cool air.

Mark looked at the boat and said, "You are right, Ruby. We must respect our traditions and keep our culture alive." They watched as the sun went down and the lights on the boat started to twinkle. It was a beautiful and holy sight. As the festival reached its peak, the children made a silent wish for their friends and family. They learned that the King Boat was a symbol of hope. From that day on, Mark and Ruby promised to tell everyone the wonderful story of their town.