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Ocean Deep





After his long journey through the ocean, Mr. Clownfish finally arrived at Coral Reef Town.

Coral Reef Town was such a peaceful, beautiful place. But it was just a bit too quiet, thought Mr. Clownfish.



It was his third day in his new sea anemone home, but no one had come to visit him until...



He heard a shout. The sea anemones had stung the postman. Oh my, that must have hurt! Mr. Clownfish helped the postman and then he hung a warning sign on the anemones. Maybe that's why no one had yet visited him. He decided that he would go visit his neighbors instead.

Neighborhood gatherings were so much fun, he thought.



First, he knocked on Mr. Dolphin's door.

Mr. Dolphin said, "I'm sorry, Mr. Clownfish. We just had a new baby and he's taking up all of our time." The baby dolphin's crying could be heard outside. It must not be a good time to visit Mr. Dolphin.



So, he left to pay a visit to Mr. Octopus, who seemed to be very busy.

He hurriedly told Mr. Clownfish, “I decided to paint my house. As you can see, I’m blowing ink all over the walls”.



Mr. Clownfish went to visit Miss Salmon next. He arrived to see her bags at the door.

Miss Salmon said, "I'm going upstream on a family trip to my birthplace in the river."



On his way home, after he finding everyone was too busy, Mr. Clownfish stumbled over something.

It was Mrs. Flounder, who had buried herself in sand on the seabed. He tried to talk to her, but she never did liked talking to her neighbors.

Mr. Clownfish sadly didn't get to know any of his neighbors, but he quickly thought of a plan that would guarantee a neighborhood gathering very soon.



Next morning, Mr. Clownfish woke up and excitedly prepared lots of food for everyone in the neighborhood. His neighbors would surely come by and visit him tonight. Who could ever resist the wonderful smell of fried algae and delicious marine plankton!

He finished preparing dinner and waited and waited and waited.



No one showed up except for Mr. Lobster. Mr. Clownfish ate a spoonful or two and left the table with a sad face.

Mr. Lobster sat next to Mr. Clownfish and said, “Cheer up, dear friend, everyone in the neighborhood is always busy. It’s not you!”



The lights in Mr. Clownfish's home stayed on all night long. He just couldn't sleep. He tried turning off the lights and then he would end up turning them back on. Click, clack, click. "I must find a way to get everyone in the neighborhood together even if they are busy," Mr. Clownfish decided.



The next day, the famous “Wailing Acapella” whales arrived, as well as the well-known octopus puppeteer named “8 Strings,” who had puppets attached to his tentacles, and even a band of turtle acrobats. It was the Happy Times Ocean Circus that Mr. Clownfish had invited. He had planned a wonderful evening for all his neighbors.



The music was very loud. One by one the neighbors went out to see what was going on. Eventually, they all joined in the fun, chatting with each other, and laughing and watching the circus perform. They asked the circus troupe to stay in Coral Reef Town with them forever. And ever since, they've enjoyed many celebrations together...



THE END