

The Seahorse and the Pearl



Sol the seahorse found a shining pearl among the sea grass. It was smooth and bright, like a drop of moonlight resting on the sand.

He showed it to a crab beneath a rock. "It isn't mine," said the crab. He asked a passing fish, but she had never seen it before. Sol held the pearl carefully as he swam along the reef.

Near a bed of pink coral, he heard a quiet sigh. An oyster lay open beside an empty hollow in the sand. "I lost something precious when the tide came in," she said.

Sol offered her the pearl. The oyster smiled and nestled it safely inside her shell. "You brought it home."

Sol swam away with empty fins and a happy heart. The reef looked brighter now that every treasure was where it belonged.



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