
SHELDON'S
NEW Shell

For Rupert and Wilbur - LM

For Alex and Sarah - SC

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Written by Lily Murray
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BUSTER BOOKS


On a long sandy beach with white foaming waves,
a small hermit crab is just starting his day.

He yawns and he stretches,

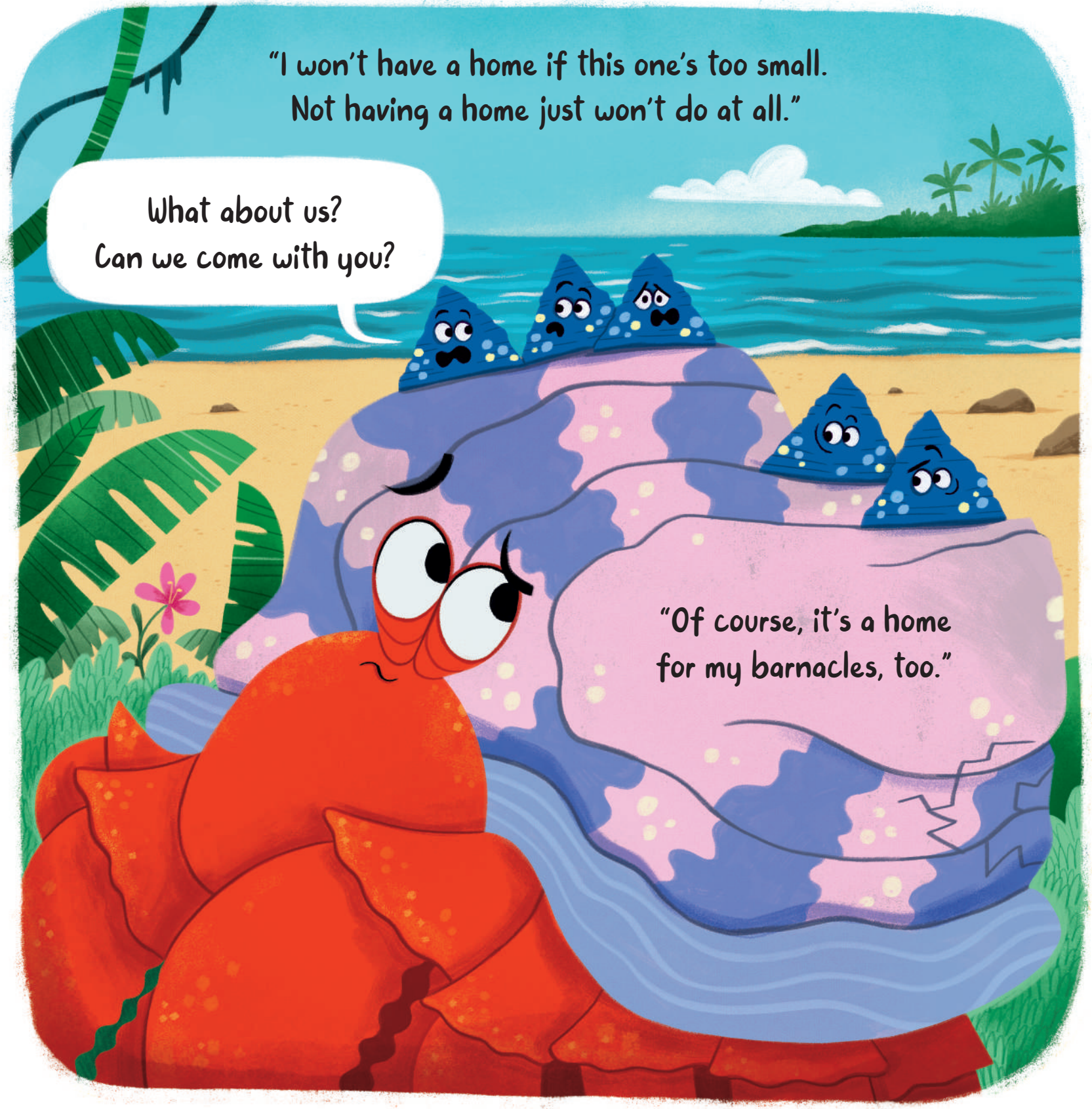




but something's not right.

"It's my **shell**," Sheldon says.
"It's getting too **tight**!"




"I won't have a home if this one's too small.
Not having a home just won't do at all."
What about us?
Can we come with you?
"Of course, it's a home
for my barnacles, too."

"So let's find a shell that fits like a dream.
We'll look by the shore and the trickling stream."



Off Sheldon scuttles, searching around,
but wherever he looks there are none to be found.




"Oh no!" cries poor Sheldon.
"What am I to do?
A crab needs a shell,
like a foot needs a shoe."
"It's my love. It's my life.
It's the home on my back.
Without it I'll just be
a quick seagull snack!"