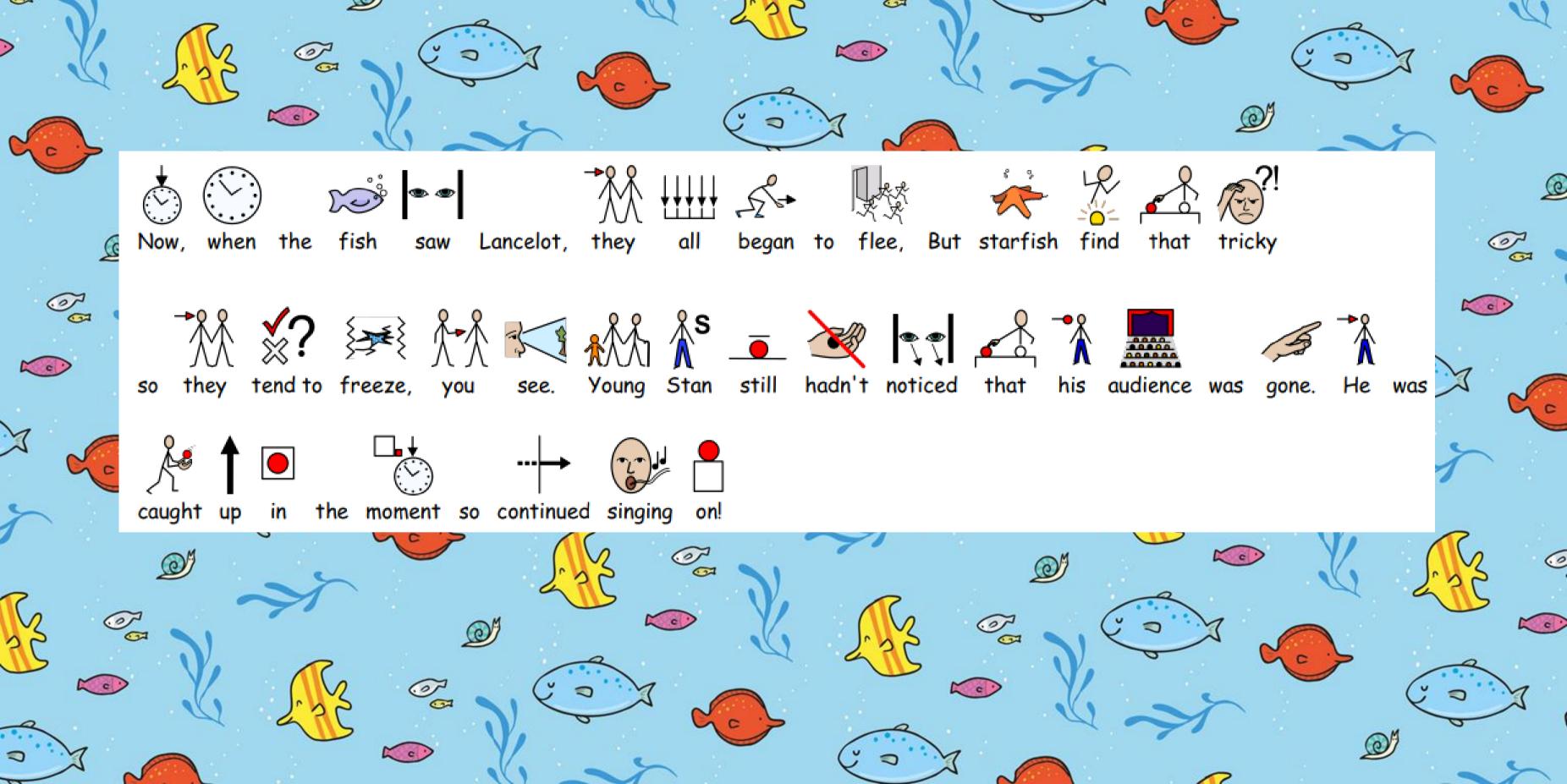


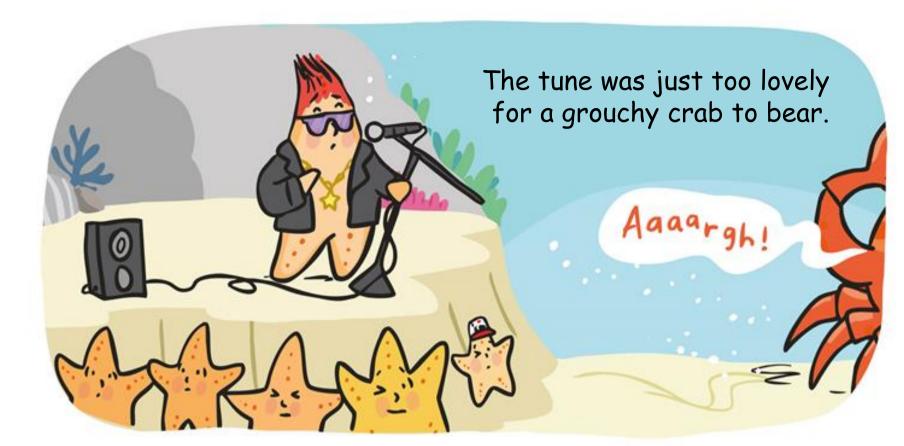




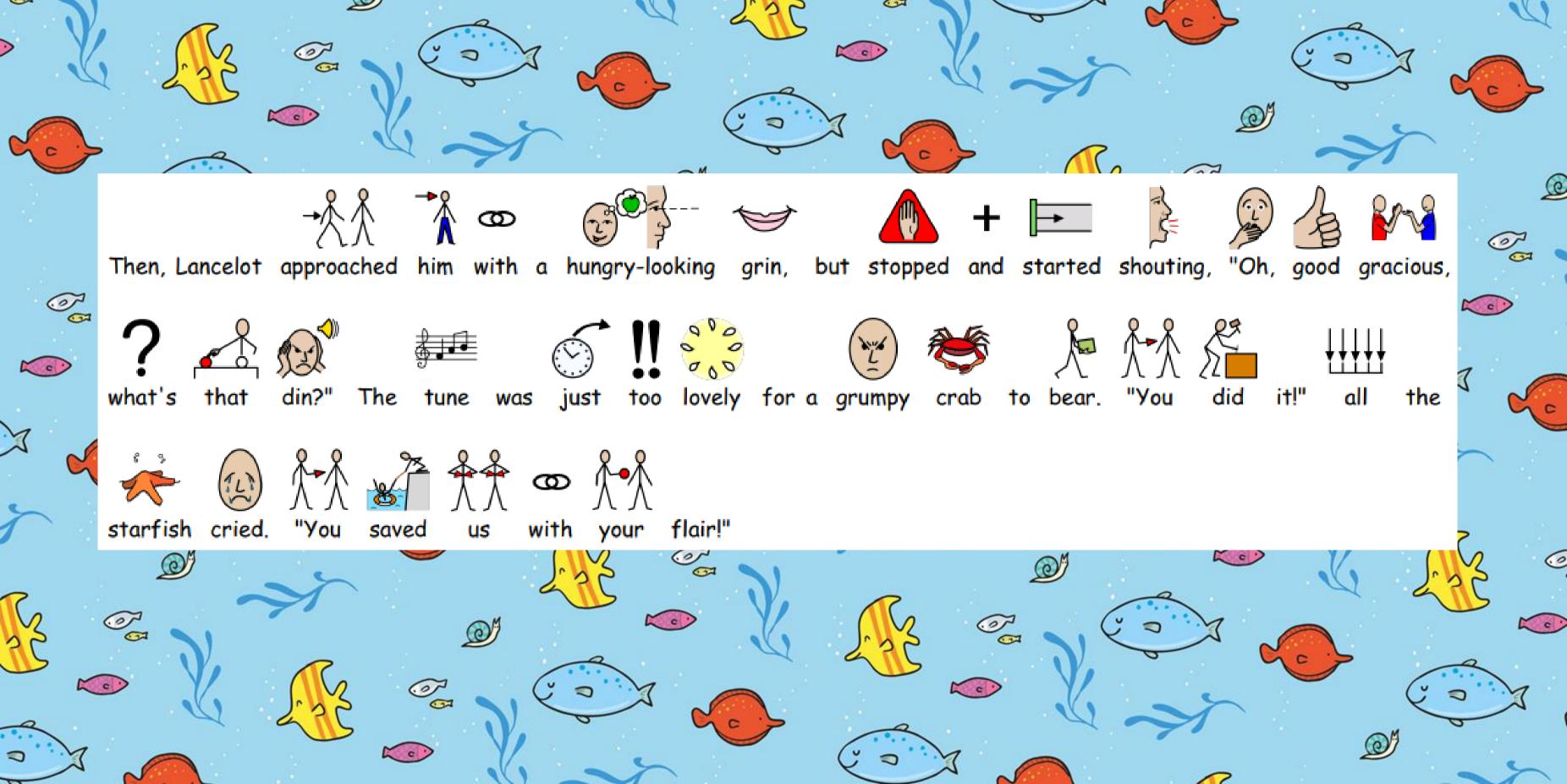
He was caught up in the moment so continued singing on!

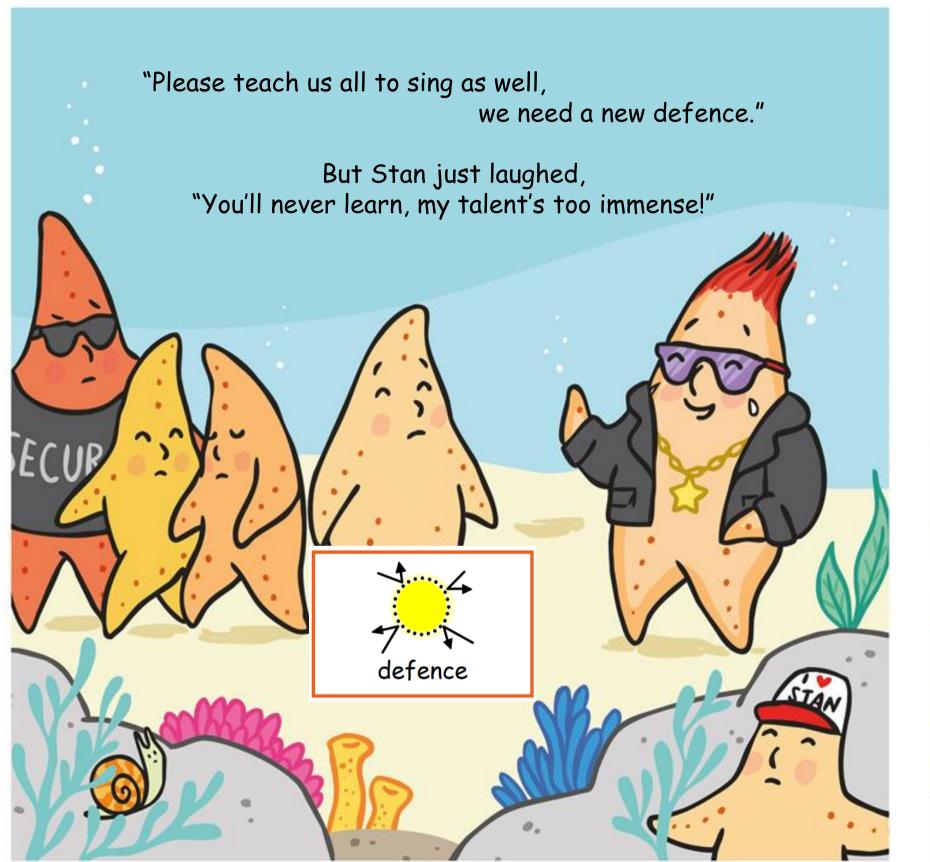




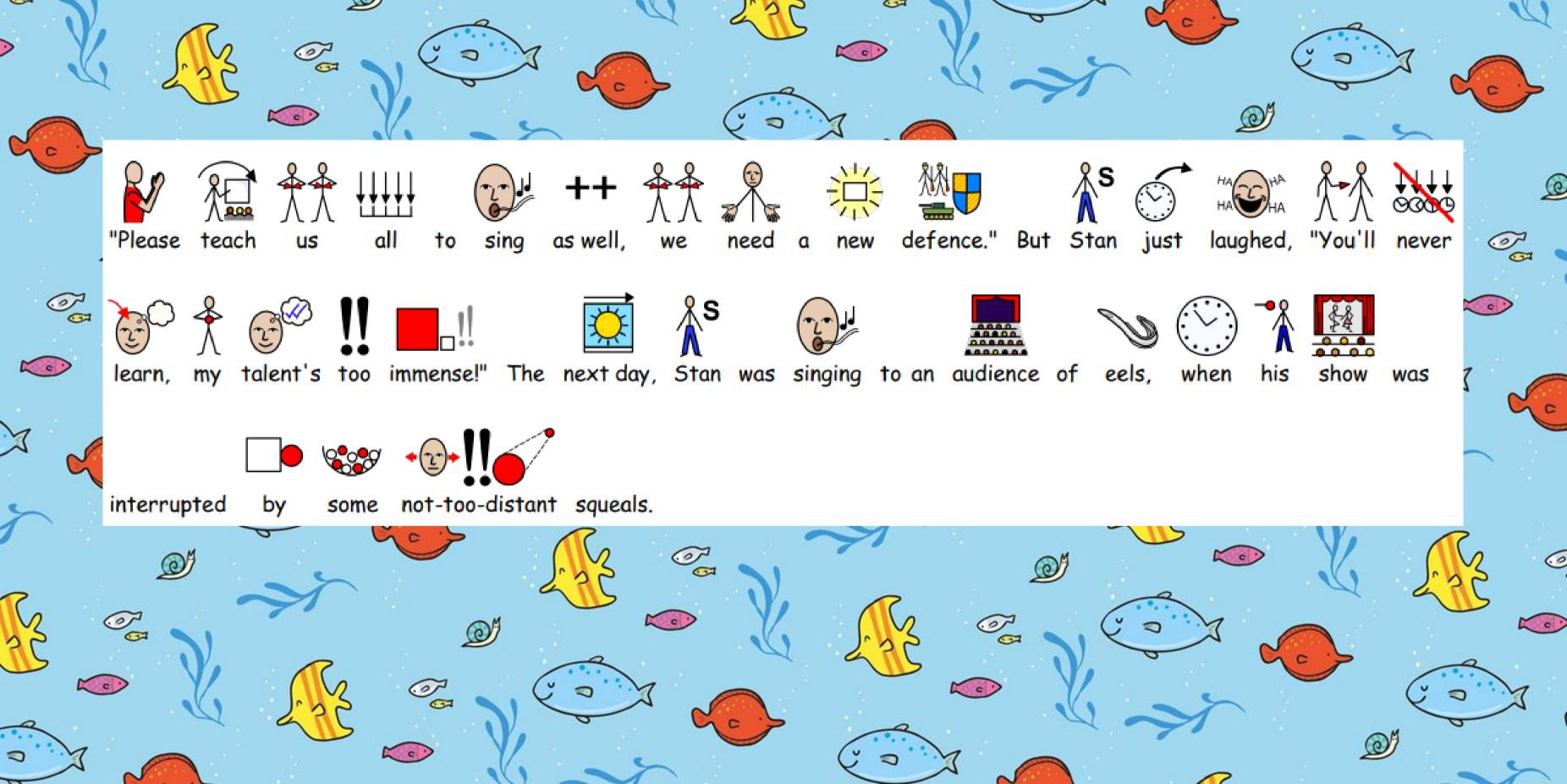












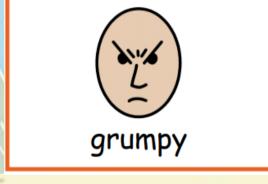
Then suddenly, there came a noise; a

click!

and then a

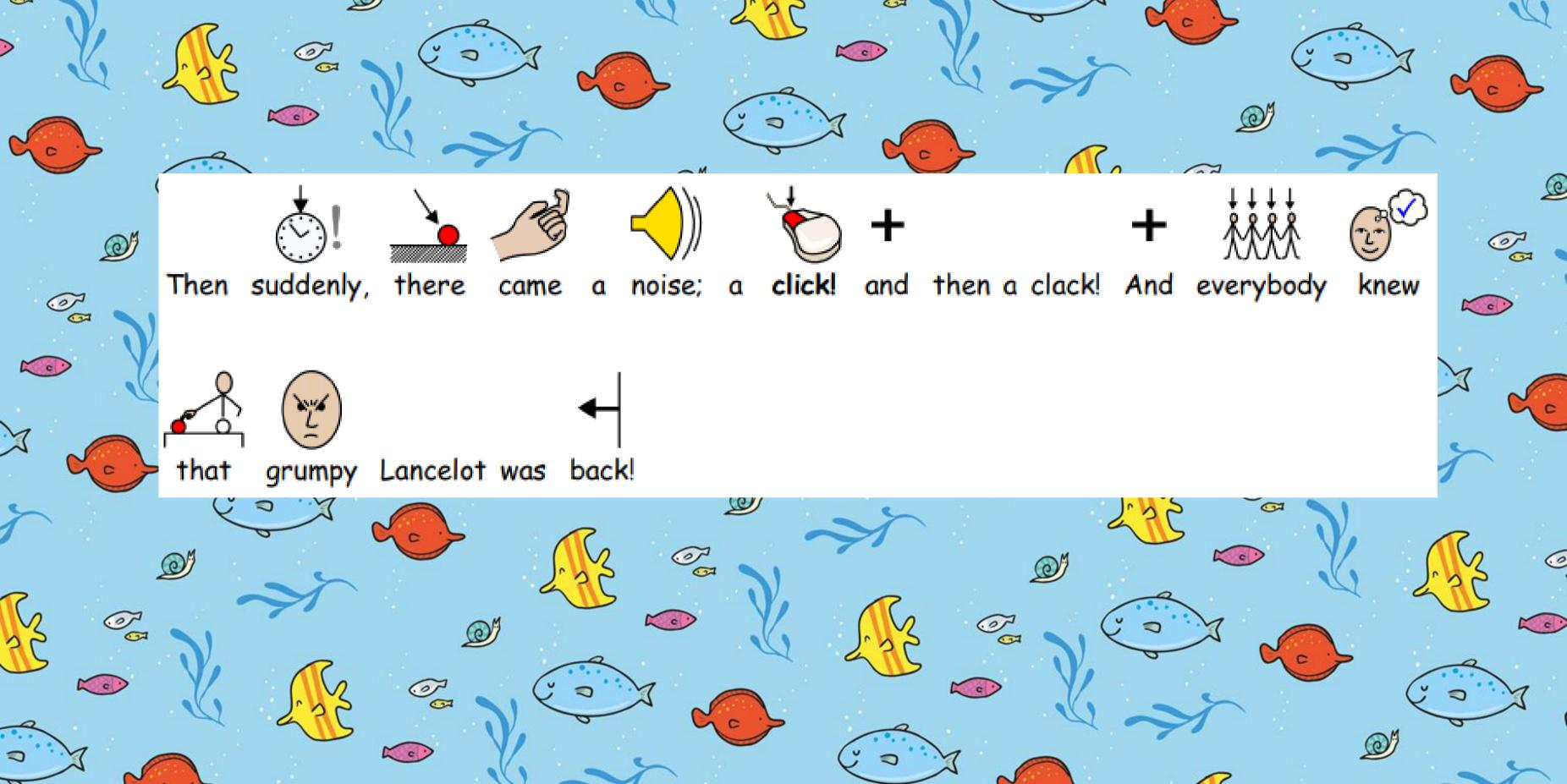
clack!





And everybody knew that grumpy Lancelot was back!





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

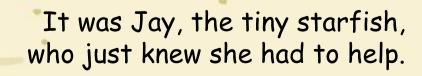


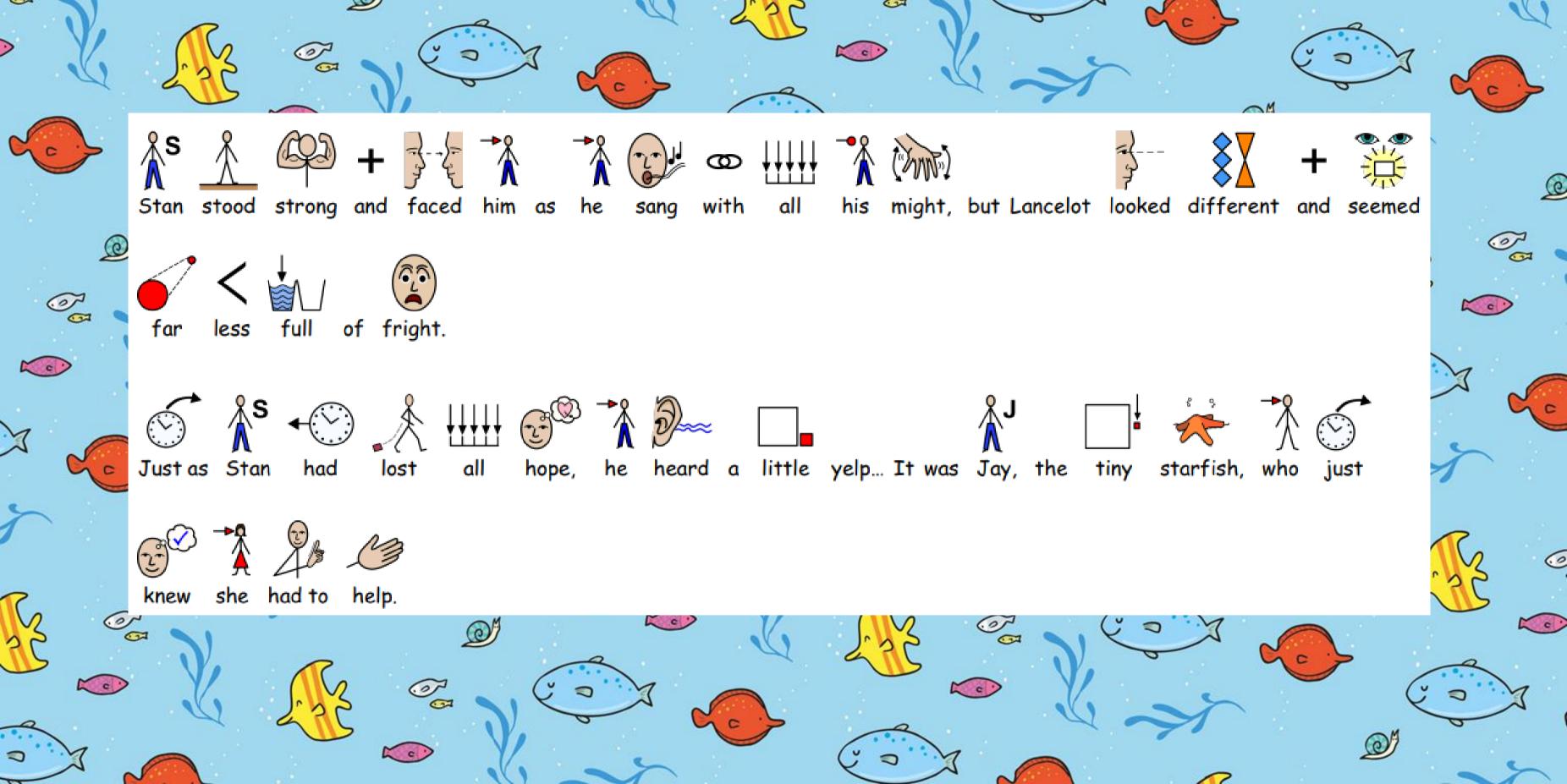
but Lancelot looked different and seemed far less full of fright.

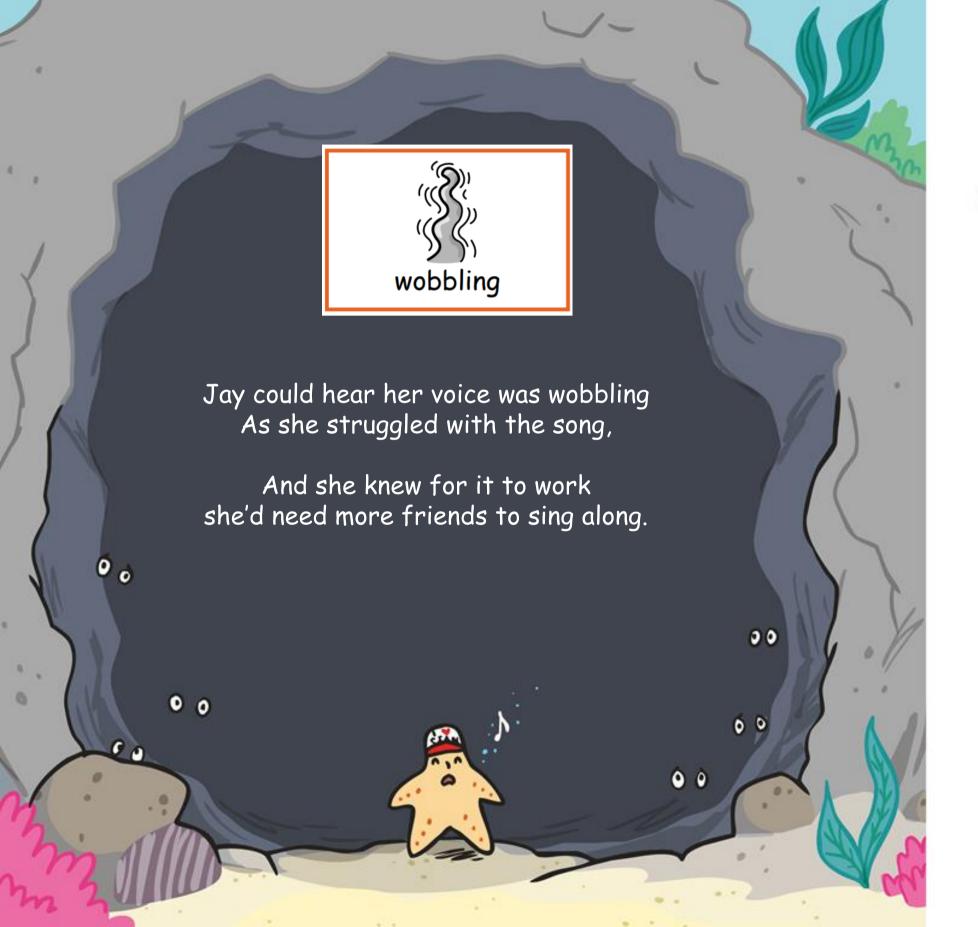


Just as Stan had lost all hope, he heard a little yelp...











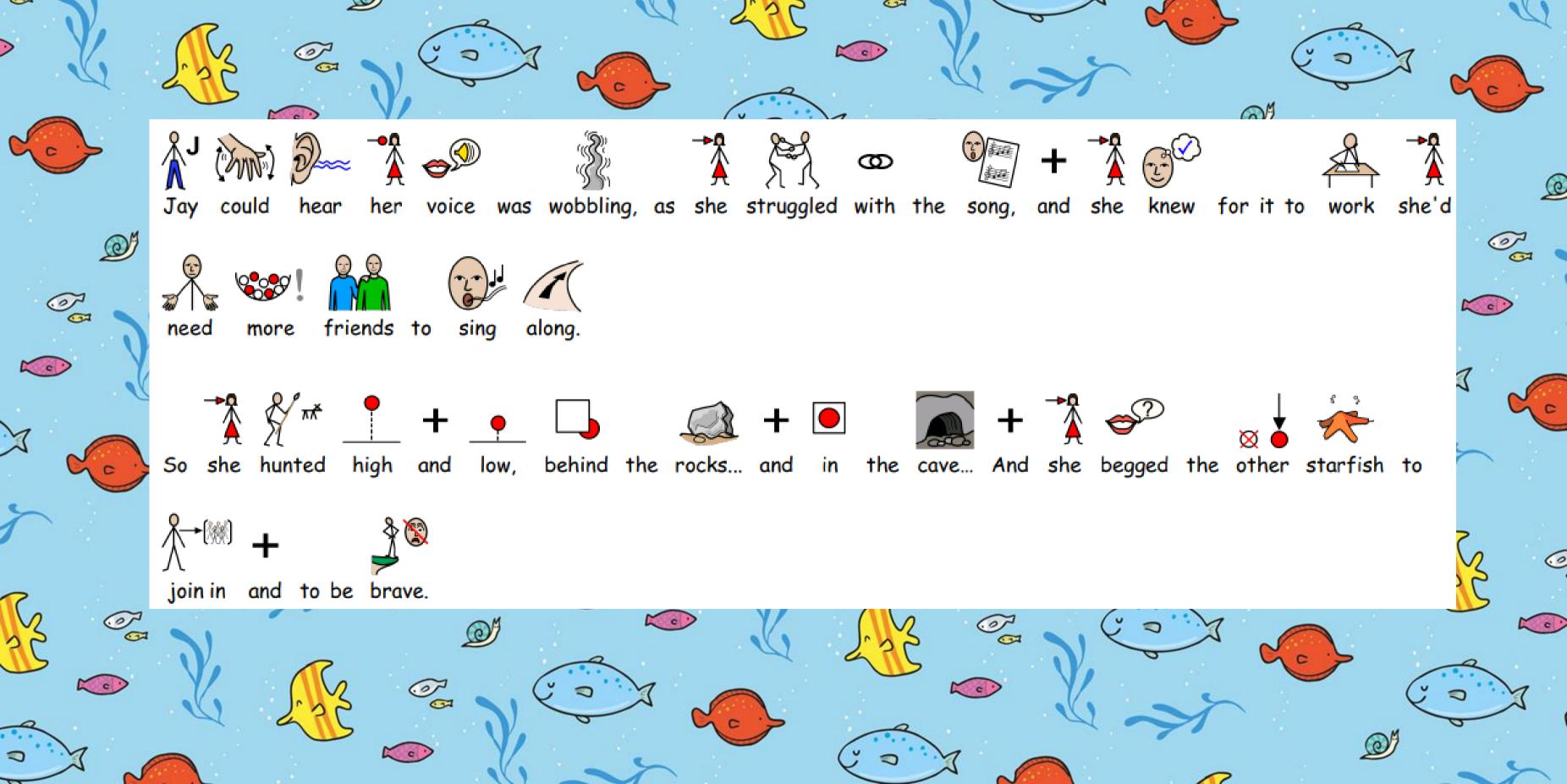
So she hunted high and low, behind the rocks...







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.





