



New friends in the ocean



Once upon a time, there was Bernie, a little Hermit Crab who was walking at the bottom of the ocean. His shell was too small for him. One day he found a beautiful, much larger shell.

So, he slowly came out of his old shell and stuck his abdomen in his new home.



2

Further on, he came across a small anemone.

« Bonjour, comment t'appelles-tu ? demanda-t-il.

- Je m'appelle Annie et je suis triste, car je suis collée sur mon rocher et je n'ai plus rien à manger.
- Est-ce que tu veux venir avec moi ?
- Oh oui, bien sûr. »

The Hermit Crab, with his pincers, gently unhooked the anemone and put it on his back. They went together to look for food.



3

Behind a rock, they saw a small stem moving in all directions. Bernie recognized the Charlotte monkfish's fishing rod. She was in ambush to catch fish. The anemone observed him for a moment.



**4**

Suddenly, a poor fish passing by was devoured by the predator.

**« Oh, c'était un piège ! dit Annie. Regarde, il reste un morceau de poisson pour nous... »**

Then the two friends approached very slowly to catch the little piece that was lying around. It was delicious ! Then they continued on their way.



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« Oh, Bernie, c'est dangereux le monde ! Comment peut-on faire pour se protéger ? »

- Si on allait chercher d'autres anémones ?
- Oui, d'accord. »

They weaved in and out the rocks, but found none. Then, a jellyfish came closer.

“¿Has visto anémonas por aquí?” preguntó Bernie.

- Sí, hay muchos cerca de la cueva.
- Muchas gracias. »

“¿Has visto anémonas por aquí?” preguntó (prégounto) Bernie. “Avez-vous vu des anémones par ici ? demanda Bernie.

- Sí, hay (ahi) muchos (moutchoss) cerca (serrqua) de (dé) la cueva (couéba). Oui, il y en a plein près de la grotte.
- Muchas gracias. » (Moutchass grassiass) Merci beaucoup,”