

Story sheet – Yellow ending

If your class chose this ending, you can use this story sheet alongside the Live Lesson to find out how the story ends.

The Rockpool muddle

It was a bright and sunny morning in the Rockpool. The sand and shells were glistening from and you could hear the sound of the water swishing gently over the rocks.

Bertrum the Butterfish, who loves tidying up, was having a wonderful time arranging the shells just the right place.

Bertrum slid another sparkling shell neatly into place when – “clack, click, clack” – he heard a noise. When he spun around, he saw that Andrew the Anemone had gathered up all the shells that he had carefully put down and was now piling them up one on top of the other. Some shells fell off as Andrew stacked them, making a big mess.

“What are you doing?” Bertrum exclaimed, his hat spinning above his head.

“I’m building a tower,” Andrew said excitedly. “It’s such a nice day, and I want to poke my head out of the water and enjoy the sunshine.” Andrew really did love adventures.

“But my shells were so neat and now they are in a toppling tower and are falling all over the place. You’re spoiling everything!” Bertrum sputtered.

“But it will not take long and I’d love to enjoy the sunshine on the surface,” Andrew replied.

Now the sunshine that day must have put the Rockpool friends in a strange mood, because they couldn’t agree on what the best plan was, to put the shells in a neat line, or to build a tower.

Oh, what a muddle.

Along bobbed Sally the Starfish, eager to help, as usual. Bertrum and Andrew explained the muddle they were in and Sally paused for a moment, thinking hard.

“I think there’s a way you can both be happy,” Sally said. “Why don’t you take turns? We can all help Andrew build his tower so he can enjoy the sunshine. Then,” she continued, “once he’s done that, we can all help you tidy the shells away, so they’re in exactly the right place, just as they should be.”

Bertrum nodded. He could wait for a while if he had help putting everything back afterwards. “All right,” he agreed. “But I’ll be in charge!”

So the little Rockpoolers worked together to build the shell tower, which, even Bertrum had to admit, looked pretty spectacular.

Bertrum waited patiently whilst Andrew enjoyed the sunshine and, afterwards, they put away the shells before the tide came in. They all agreed that it really was a wonderful day.