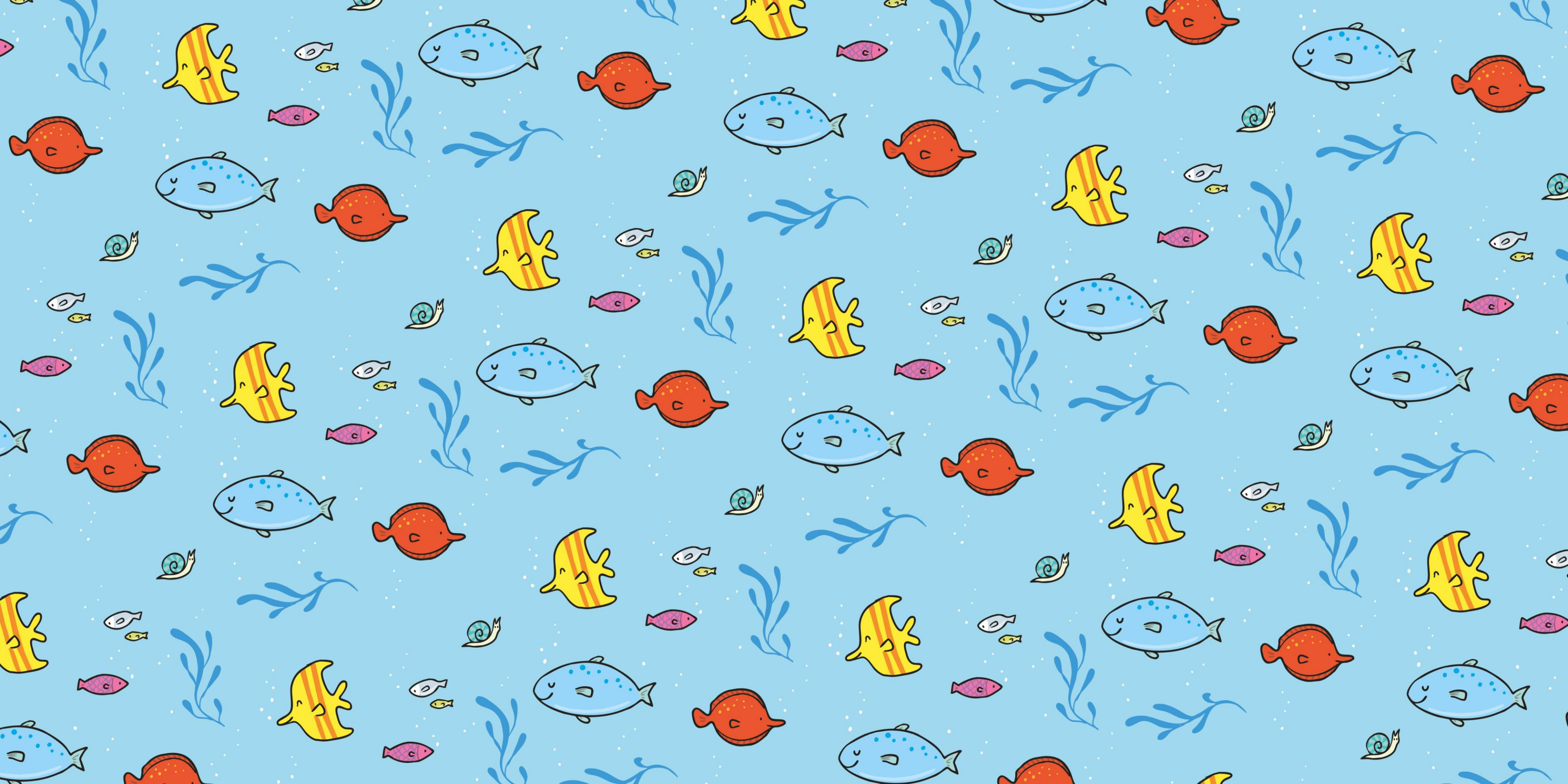


A TWINKL ORIGINAL

# Starry-Eyed ★★★ Stan ★★★






Have you ever heard a starfish sing?  
I'm not sure if they can...

Apart from one young boastful chap,  
a star whose name was Stan.

One day, he got up on the stage  
with fans all gathered round,

And as he sang, they cheered and swooned,  
"Oh, what a gorgeous sound!"





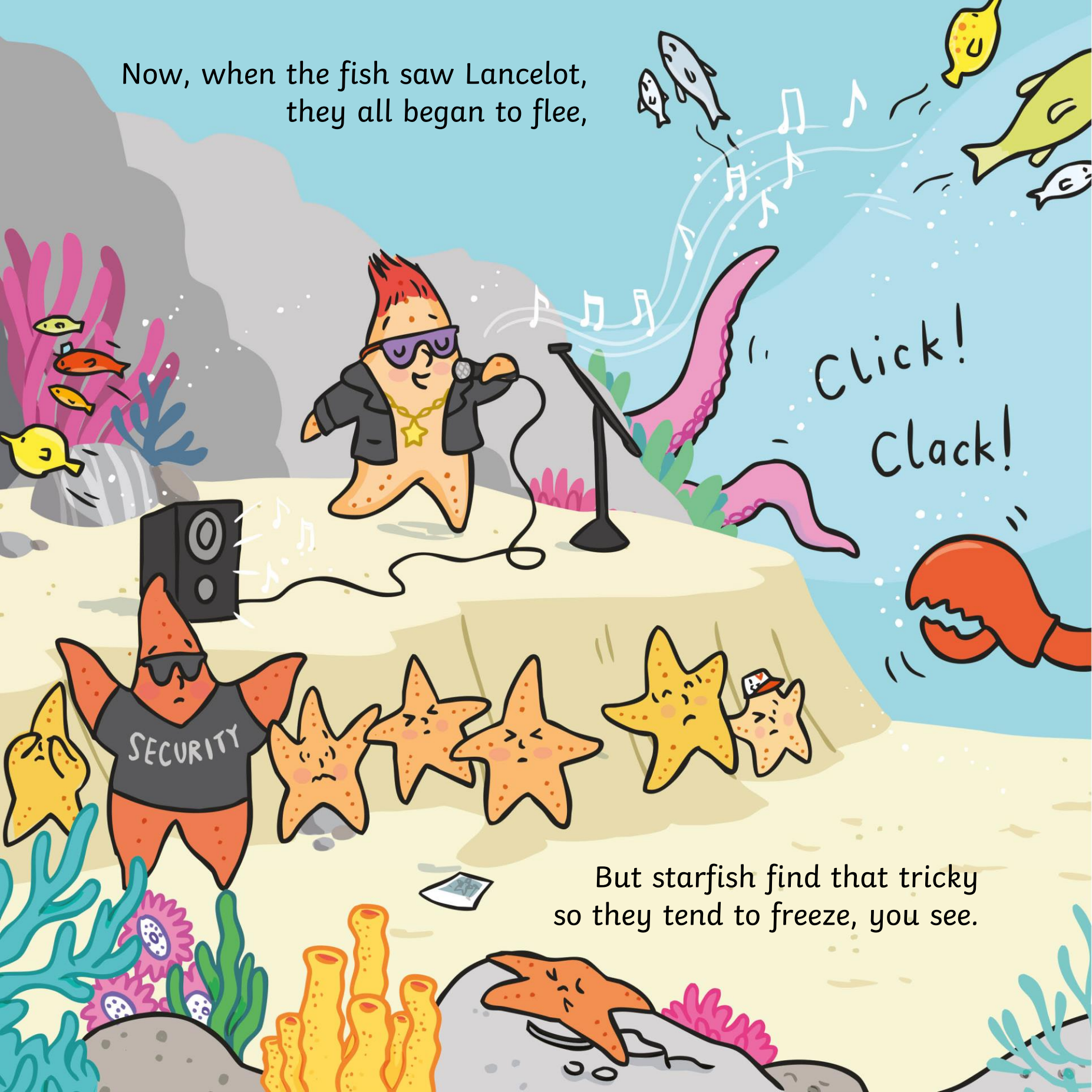
But the smell of all the creatures  
who'd assembled in one spot

Attracted quite a nasty crab  
whose name was Lancelot.

"Mmm," he said, "what have we here?  
A feast of fish galore!"

"I'll eat my fill and then come back  
to munch on even more!"

Now, when the fish saw Lancelot,  
they all began to flee,



Click!  
Clack!

But starfish find that tricky  
so they tend to freeze, you see.

Young Stan still hadn't noticed  
that his audience was gone.



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



Then, Lancelot approached him with a hungry-looking grin,

But stopped and started shouting,  
“Oh, good gracious, what’s that din?”



The tune was just too lovely for a grouchy crab to bear.

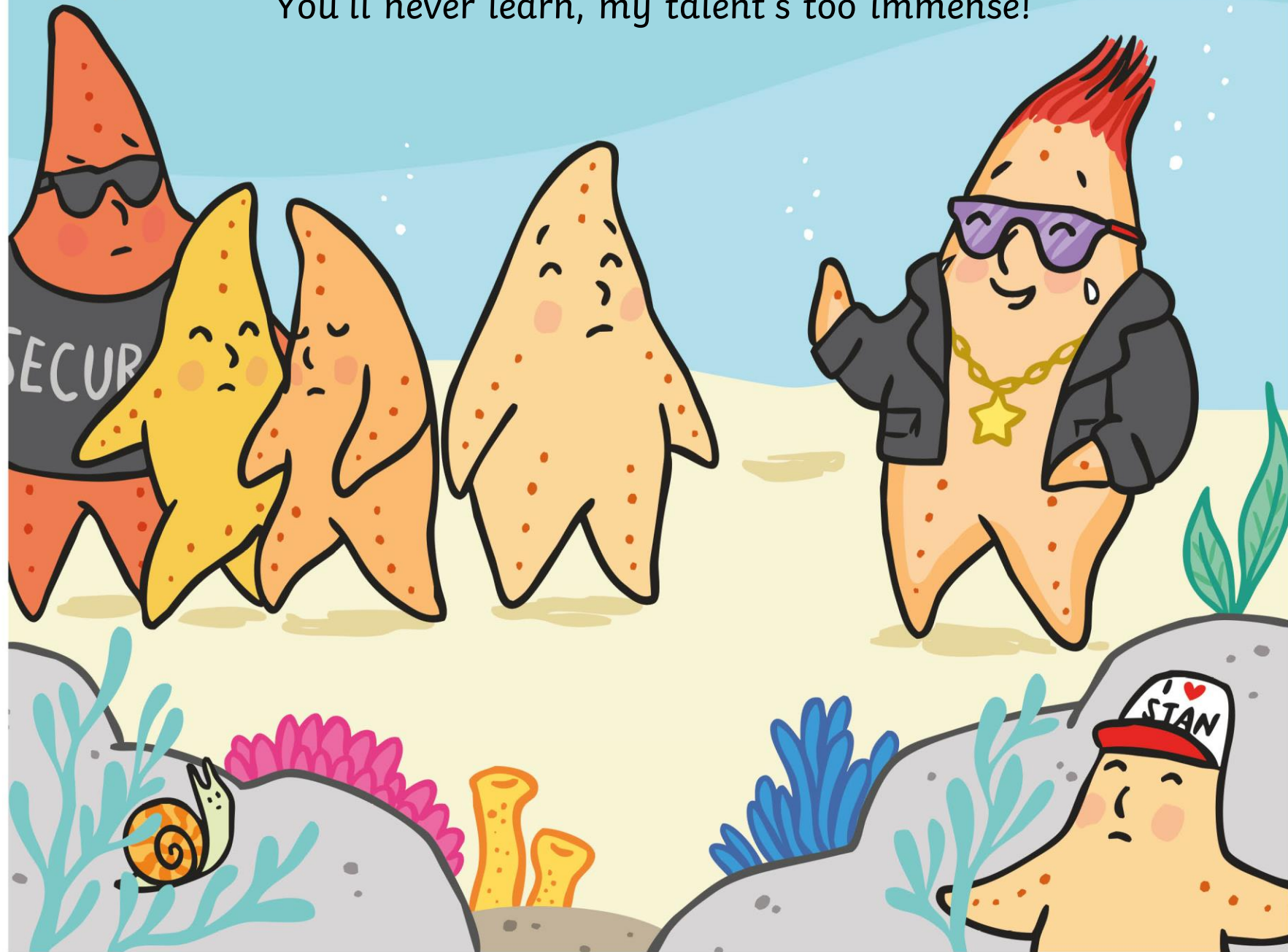
Aaaargh!



“You did it!” all the starfish cried.  
“You saved us with your flair!”

“Please teach us all to sing as well,  
we need a new defence.”

But Stan just laughed,  
“You’ll never learn, my talent’s too immense!”



The next day, Stan was singing  
to an audience of eels,

When his show was interrupted  
by some not-too-distant squeals.



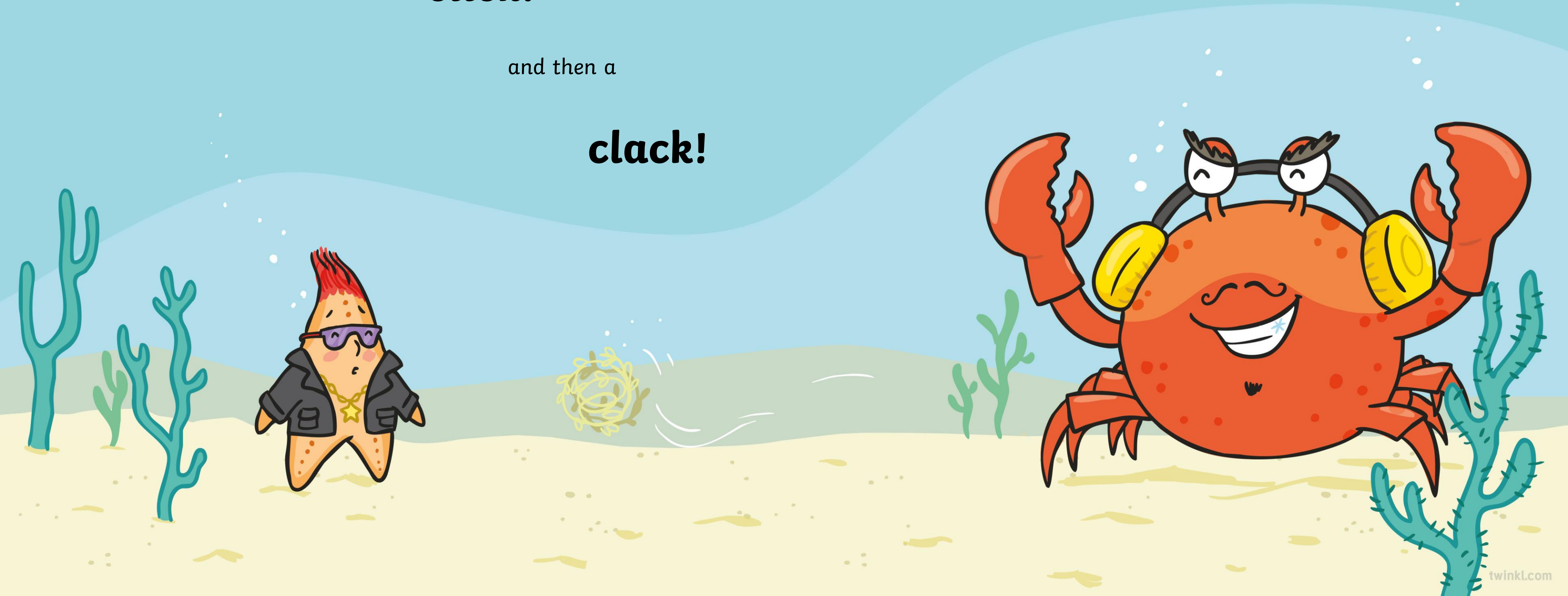
Then suddenly, there came a noise; a

**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,



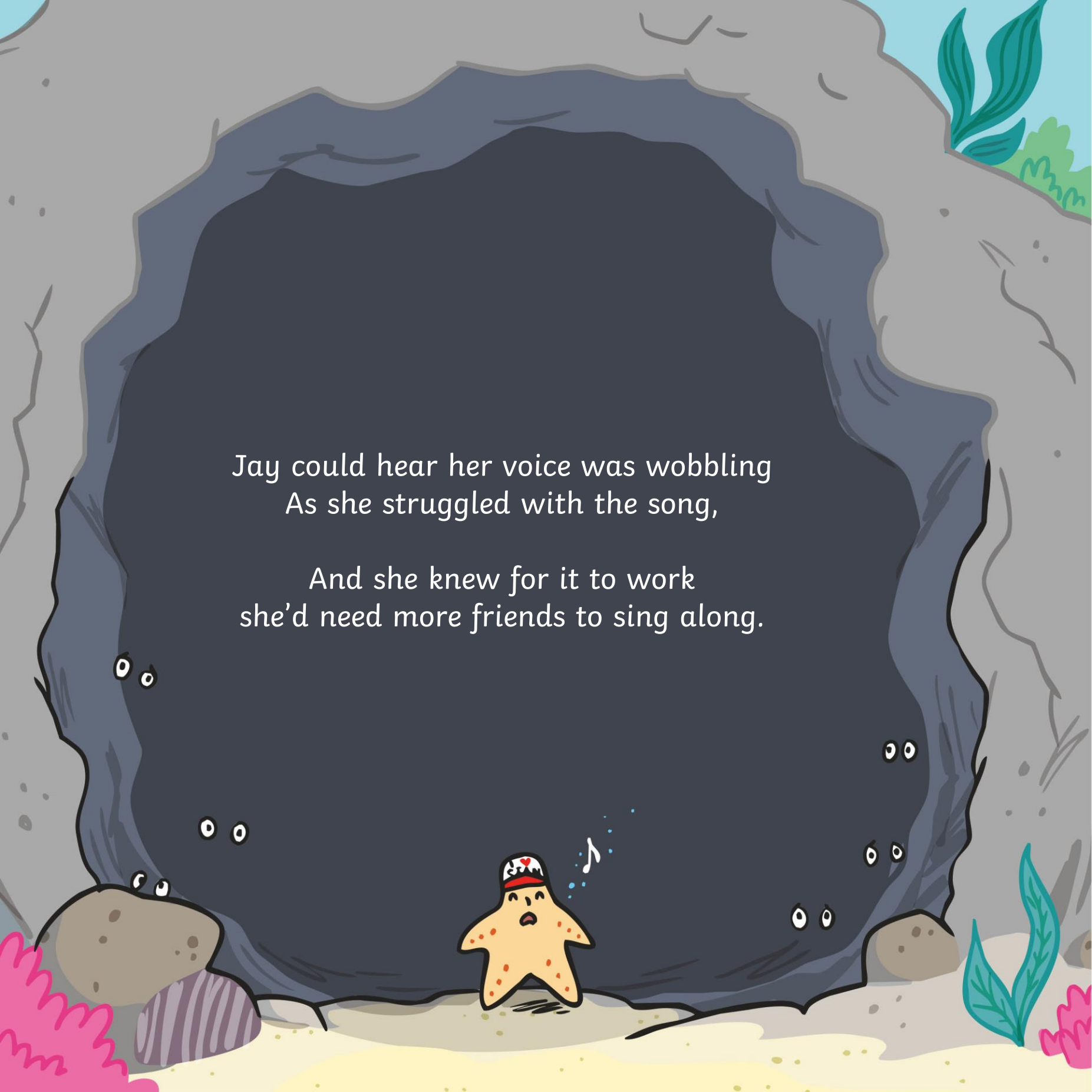
But Lancelot looked different and seemed far less full of fright.



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



It was Jay, the tiny starfish,  
who just knew she had to help.



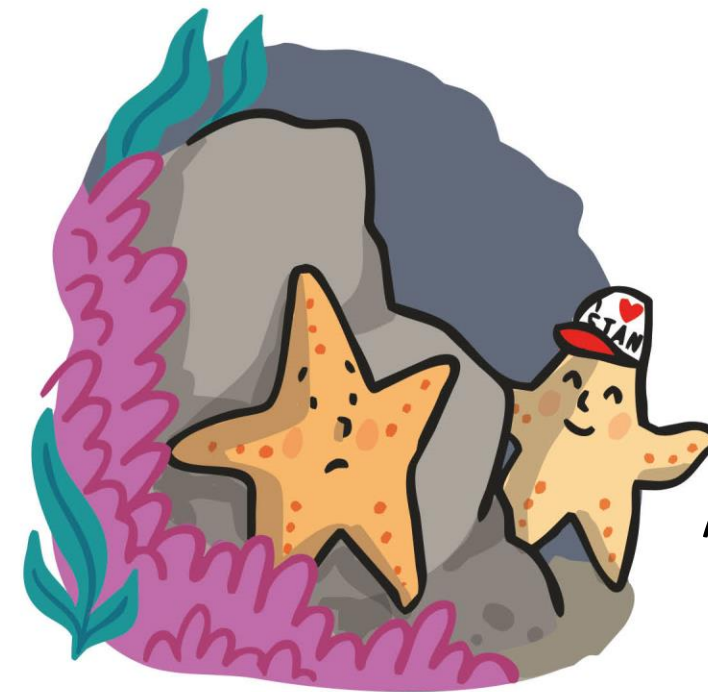
Jay could hear her voice was wobbling  
As she struggled with the song,

And she knew for it to work  
she'd need more friends to sing along.



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

and in the cave...



And she begged the other starfish  
to join in and to be brave.

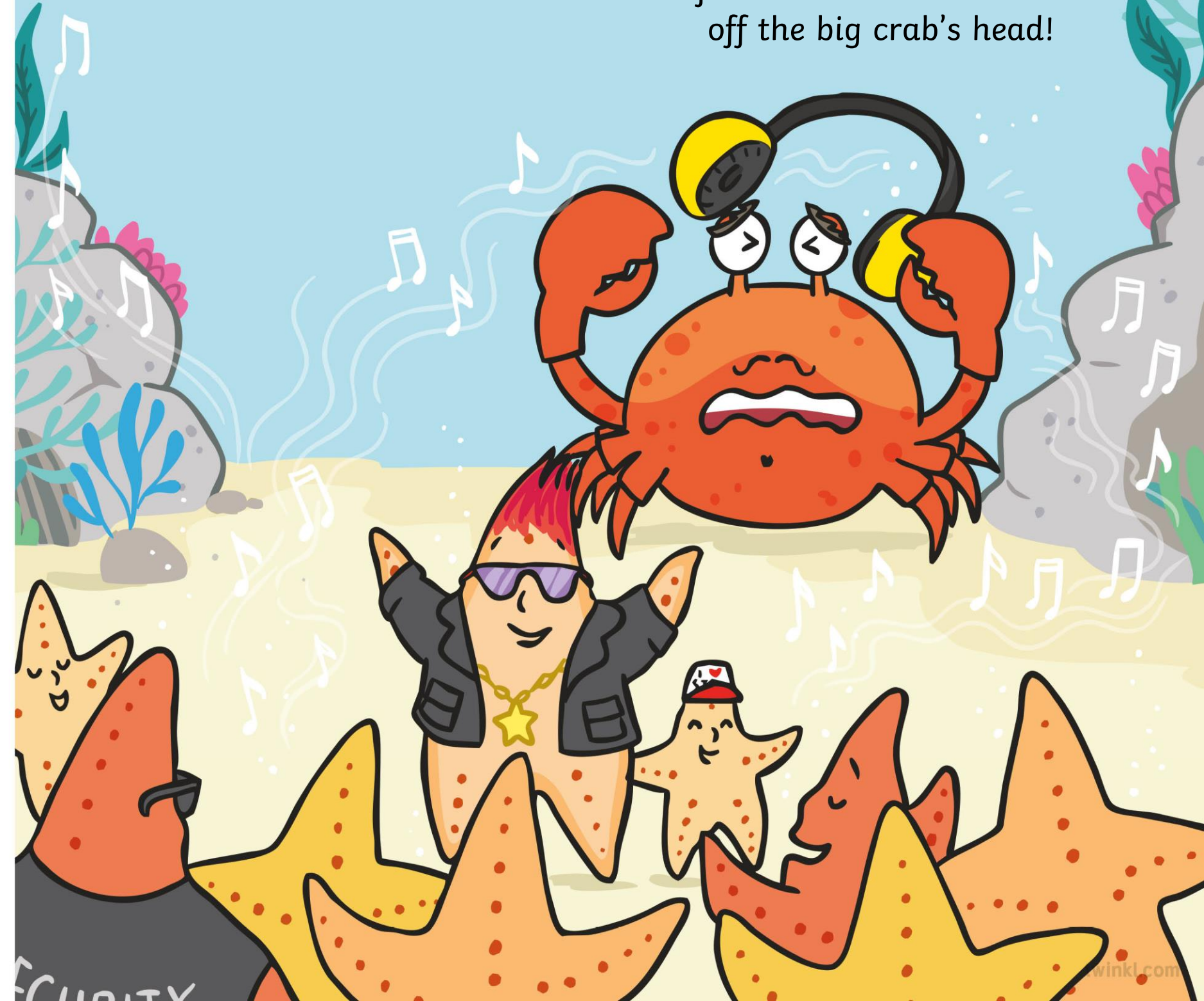
Then, one by one, each starfish stood  
until they formed a crowd,



And the song began to grow  
as each one bellowed loud and proud.



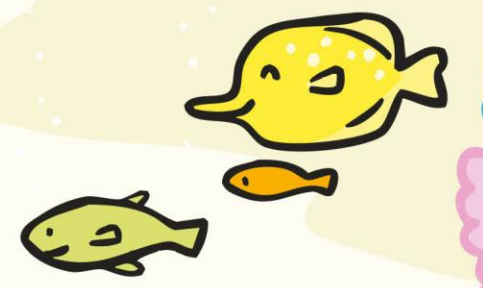
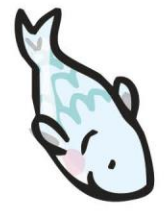
Vibrations moved the water and soon rocked the ocean bed,  
And the sound waves blew the ear defenders  
off the big crab's head!




The crab just couldn't stand the noise and so he ran away.

Grrrrr!

Then, the singing turned to cheers of "Yes! We did it! Oh, hooray!"





Stan stood humbly on the stage  
to thank his tiny friend

And all the other starfish  
who had helped him in the end.

He promised to make up  
for all the selfishness he'd shown,

As he knew that he could  
not defeat old Lancelot alone.

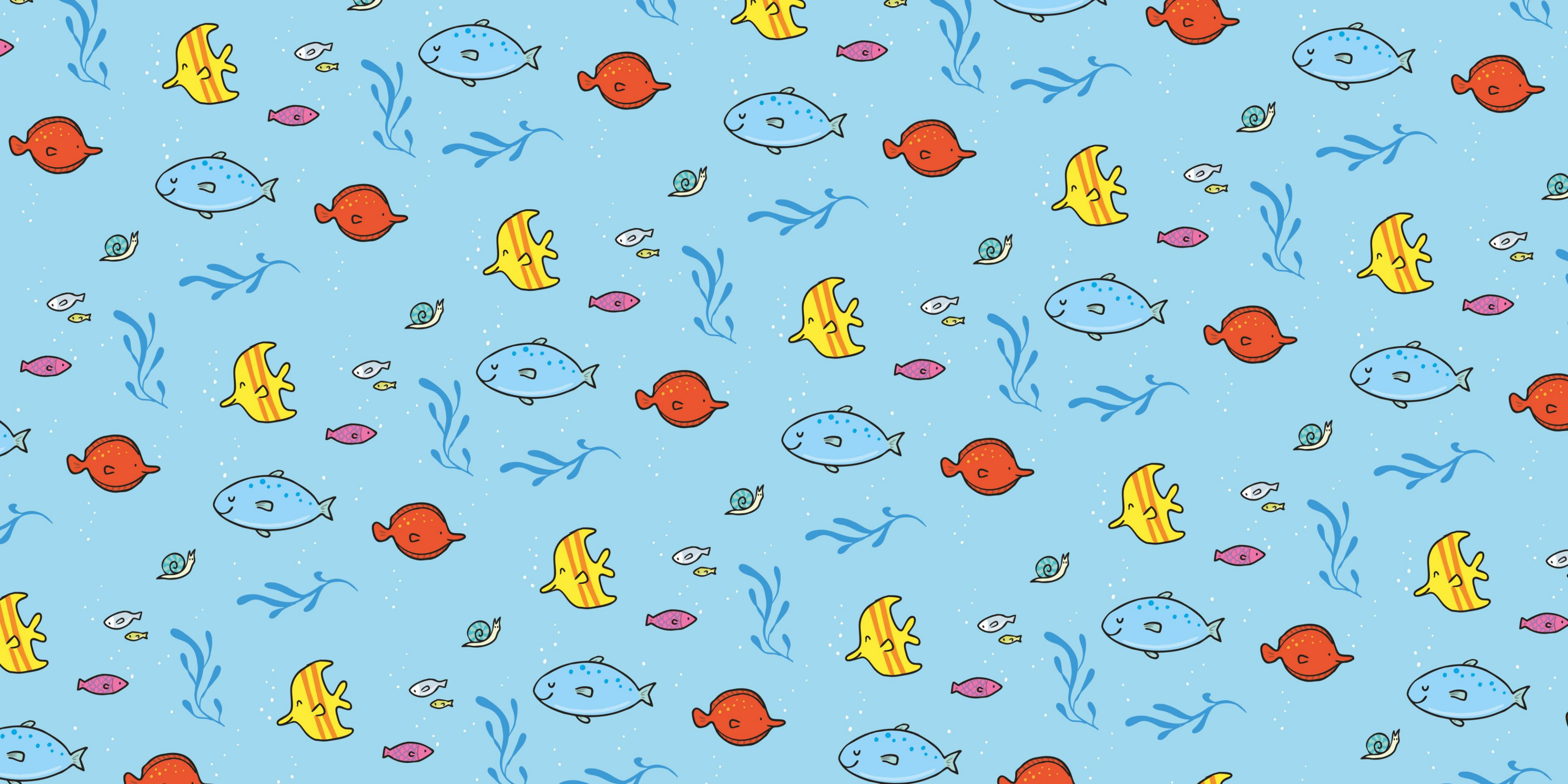
He told them all to meet him  
in the morning by the stage,

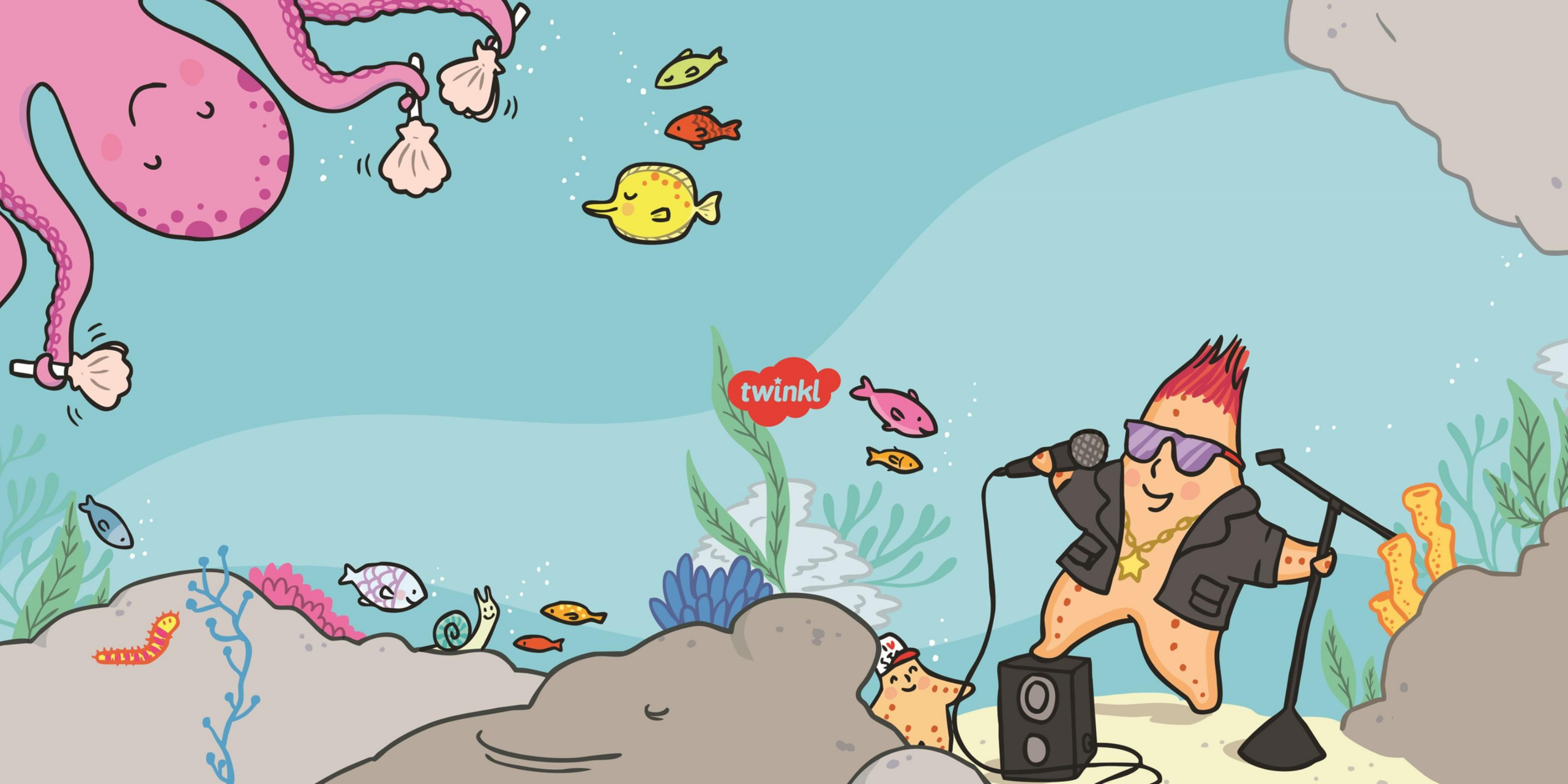
And to bring along their friends  
of any species, size or age.

For Stan had formed a plan to keep the nasty crab away...

...With some music and some teamwork  
and the best friends in the bay!







twinkl