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ethnikids
made for me

OZZY SAVES THE SHOAL

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AND ILLUSTRATED BY
ELLEN HEYDENRYCH



PUBLISHING DETAILS

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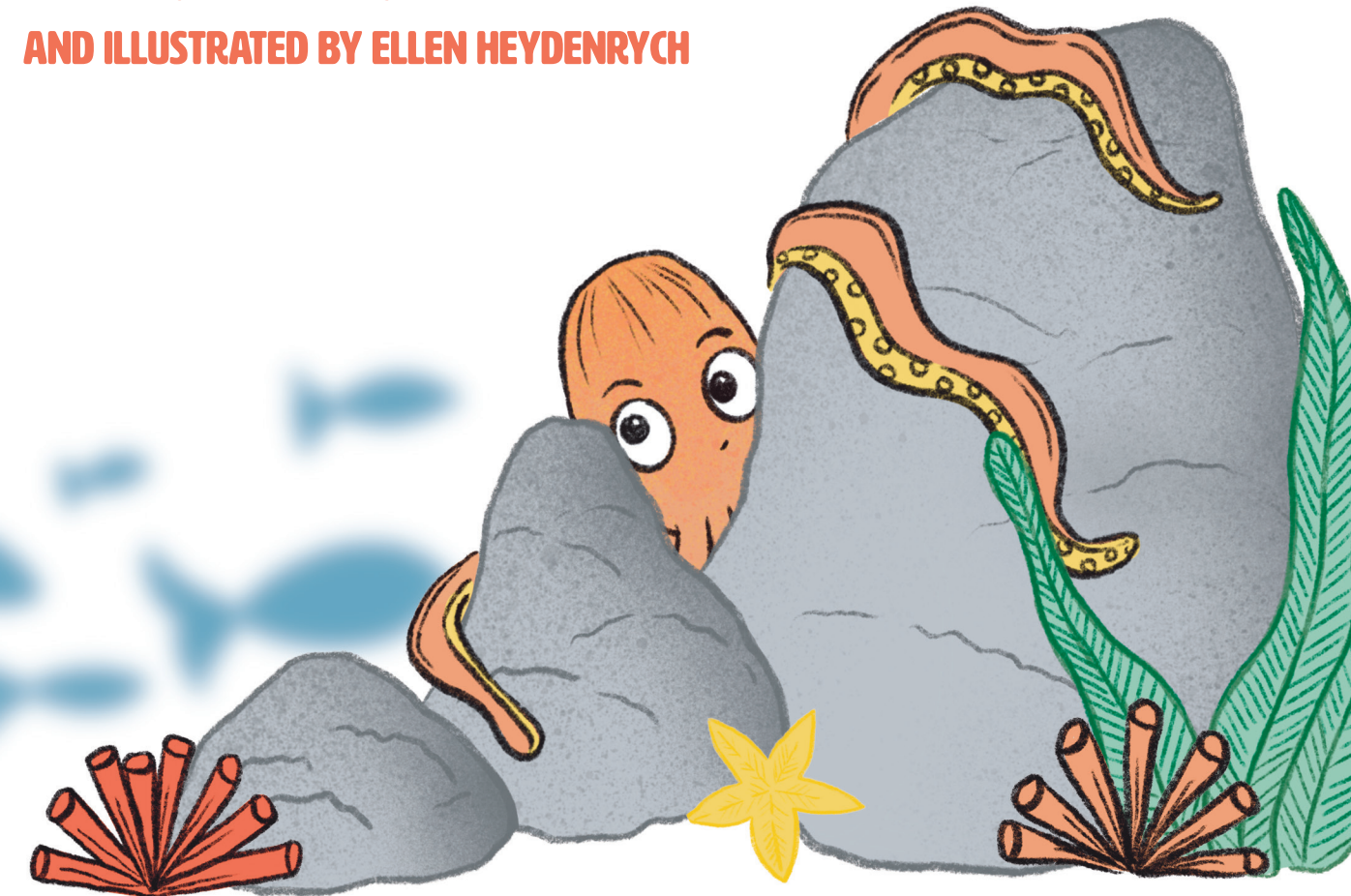
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ISBN: 978-1-0672468-2-2

OZZY SAVES THE SHOAL

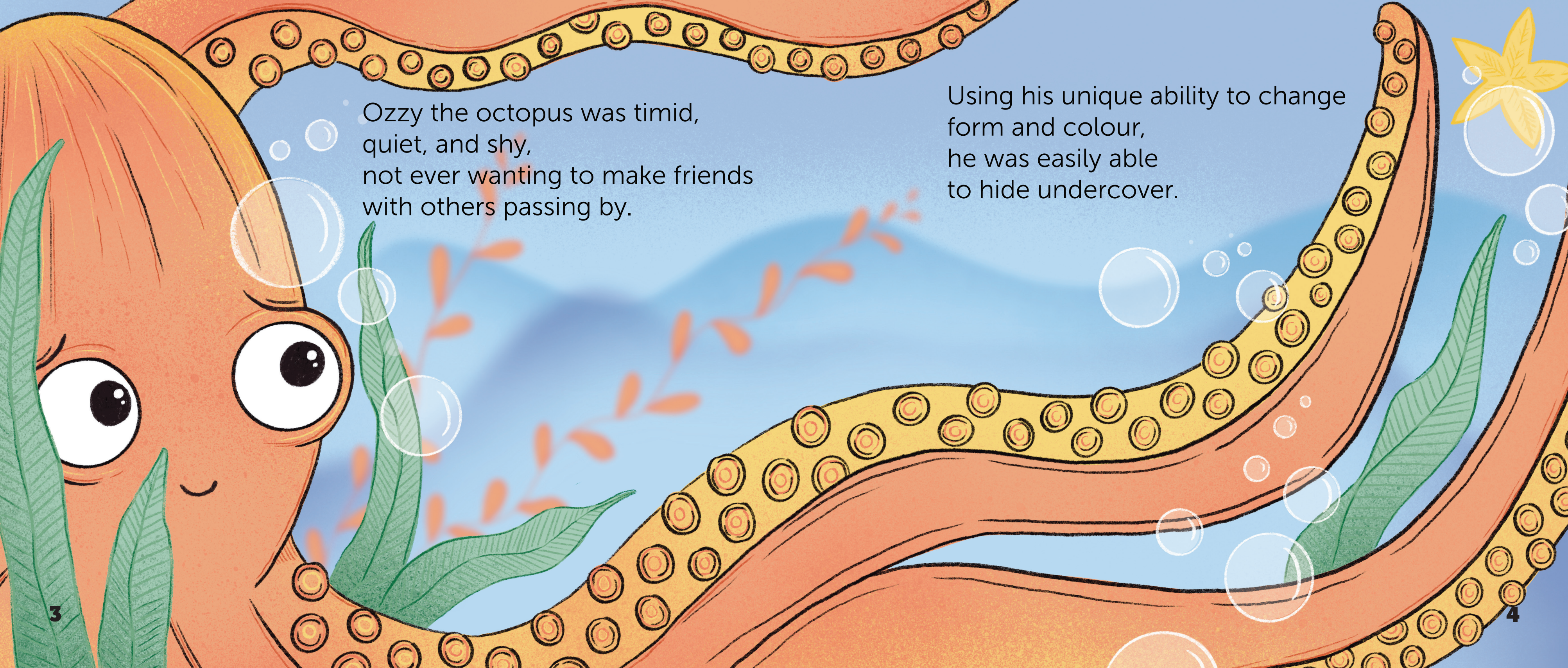
WRITTEN BY MICHELLE LINDE
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Once upon a time, in a town under the sea,
there lived a creature,
as strange as could possibly be.

With two legs, six arms,
and three hearts inside his chest,
encountering this marvel
would leave one quite impressed.



A colorful illustration of an octopus named Ozzy. Ozzy is orange with large, white, round eyes and a small, curved smile. He is surrounded by green seaweed and bubbles. The background is a light blue ocean with some orange seaweed. The octopus's tentacles are visible, with a yellow band featuring orange spiral patterns. The page is divided into two sections by a wavy line, with the number 3 on the left and 4 on the right.

Ozzy the octopus was timid,
quiet, and shy,
not ever wanting to make friends
with others passing by.

Using his unique ability to change
form and colour,
he was easily able
to hide undercover.



A cephalopod with **blood** so **blue**,
a **body** of **brains**, he was super smart too,
but Ozzy never wanted to come out and play
until things changed one fateful day...

**The currents swept in a creature from out of town,
wild, loud, zippy, and a bit of a clown.**

This creature's appearance was actually quite unique,
spindly and sleek
was this creature's small physique.





Peewee Prawns was his name
and making new friends
was his favourite game.

With ready eyes on stalks and
five fast sets of legs,
he **zoomed** around,
really eager
to find himself new friends.

Full of **playful**
passion and without any delay,
Peewee approached Ozzy in the friendliest way.

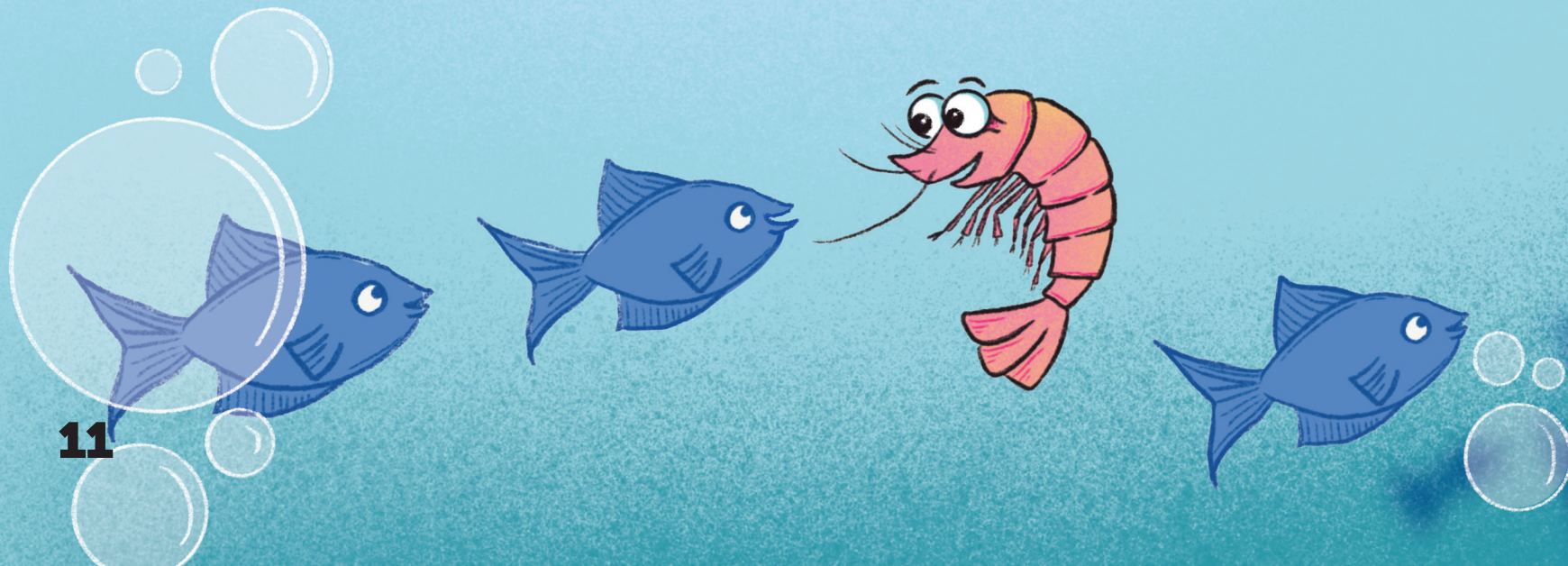
"Can we be friends?" he asked excitedly,
but Ozzy just grumbled,

"Please! Just leave me be!"

Peewee persisted, unmoved by the protest
for he believed Ozzy had kindness
deep down inside his chest.

Peewee swam around with cheerful grace,
making friends with many
in the deep, watery space.

Ozzy, with tentacles like a twisted frock,
decided he needed no friends
so hid under a rock.



A silent darkness crept
over the reef that afternoon.

As a scuba diver appeared
in full view.

They couldn't tell if he was a threat.
Trapping poor Peewee and friends
as he caught them in his net.



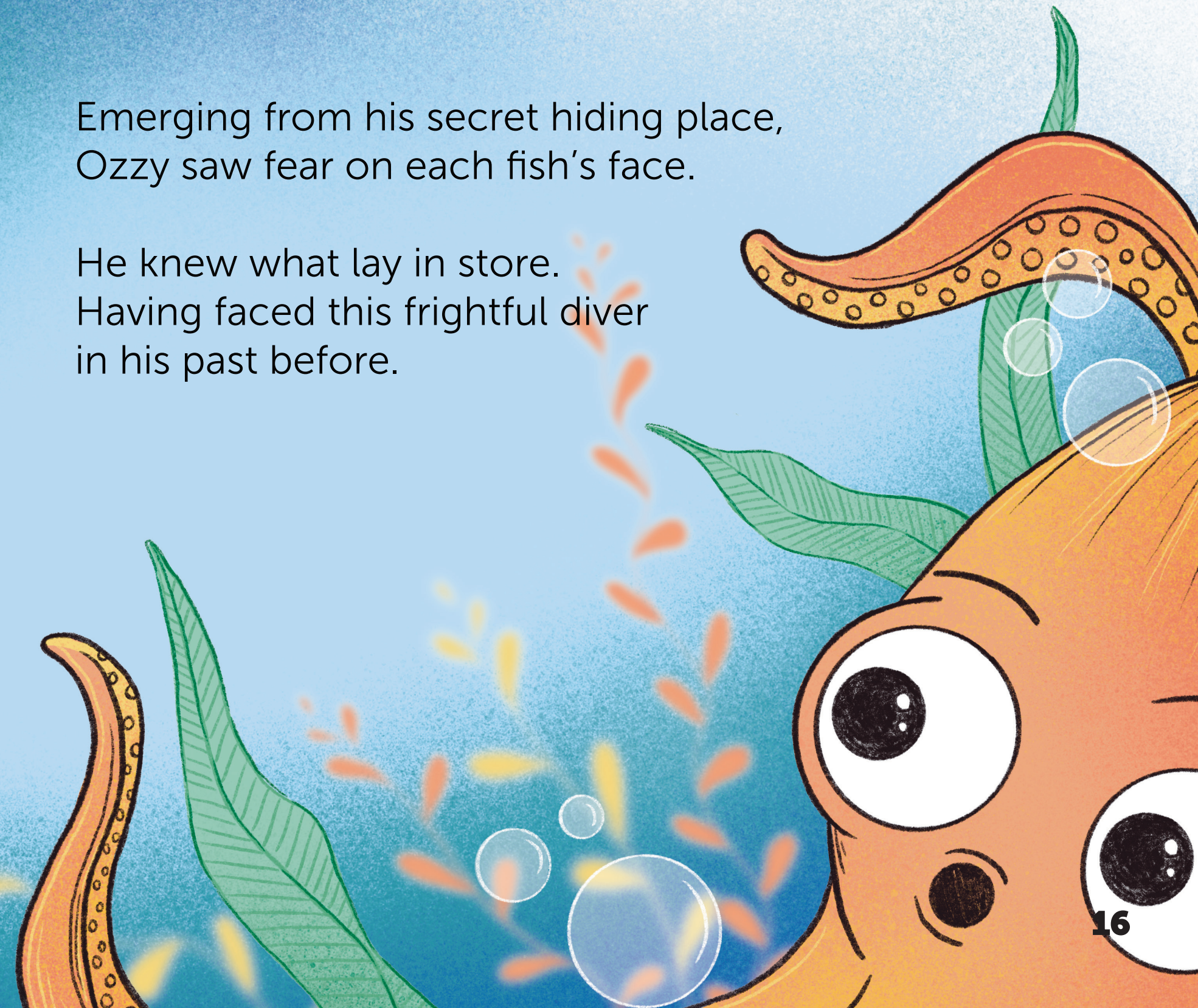


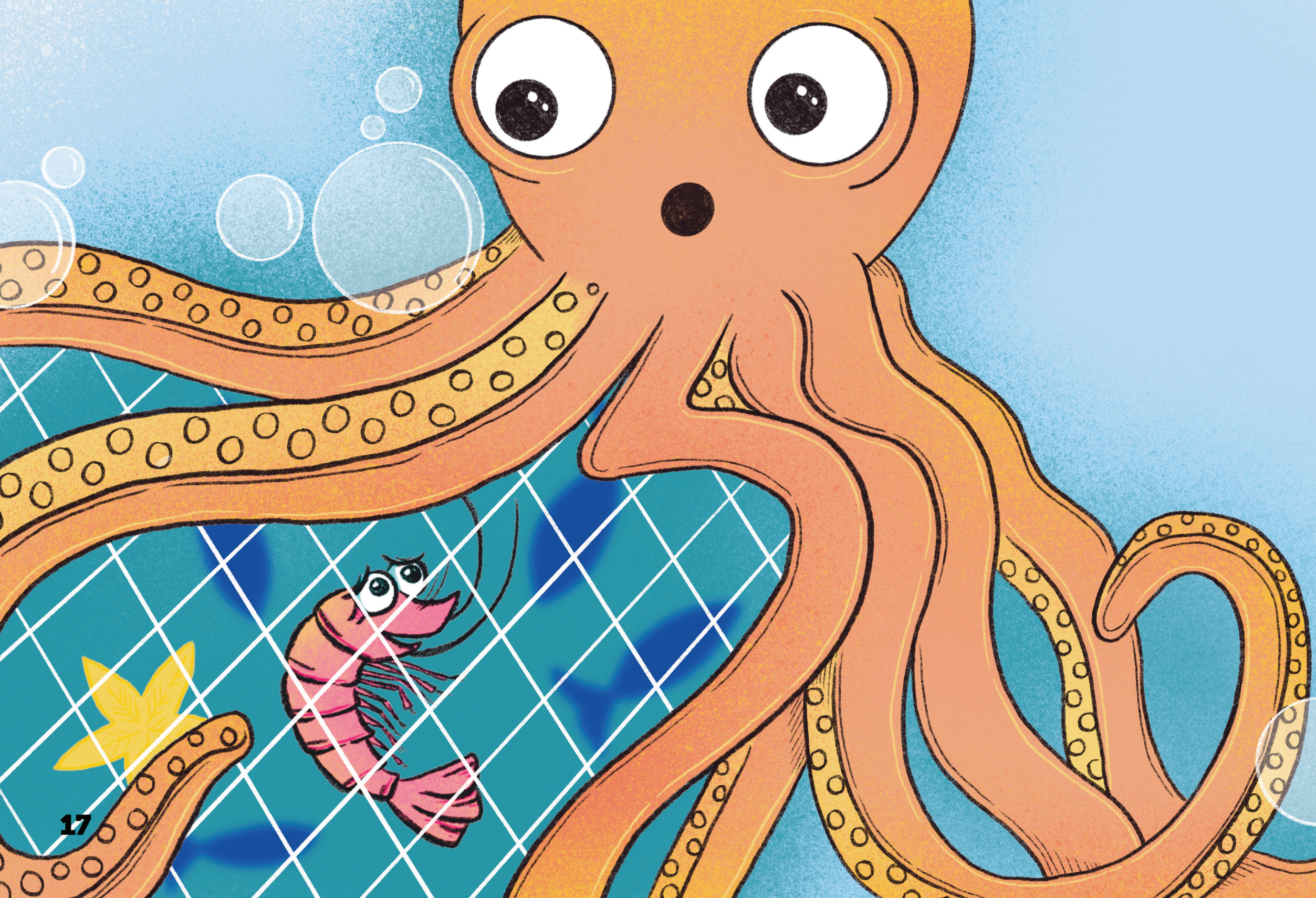
Peewee's plea for help echoed his distress.

**"WHO WILL BE THE ONE TO SAVE US
FROM THIS AWFUL MESS?"**

Emerging from his secret hiding place,
Ozzy saw fear on each fish's face.

He knew what lay in store.
Having faced this frightful diver
in his past before.





He could not let that happen!
They needed his aid.
Ozzy's eight tentacles
reached out,
calmly, unafraid,
gripping the net with all his might,
but the diver resisted,
ready for a fight.

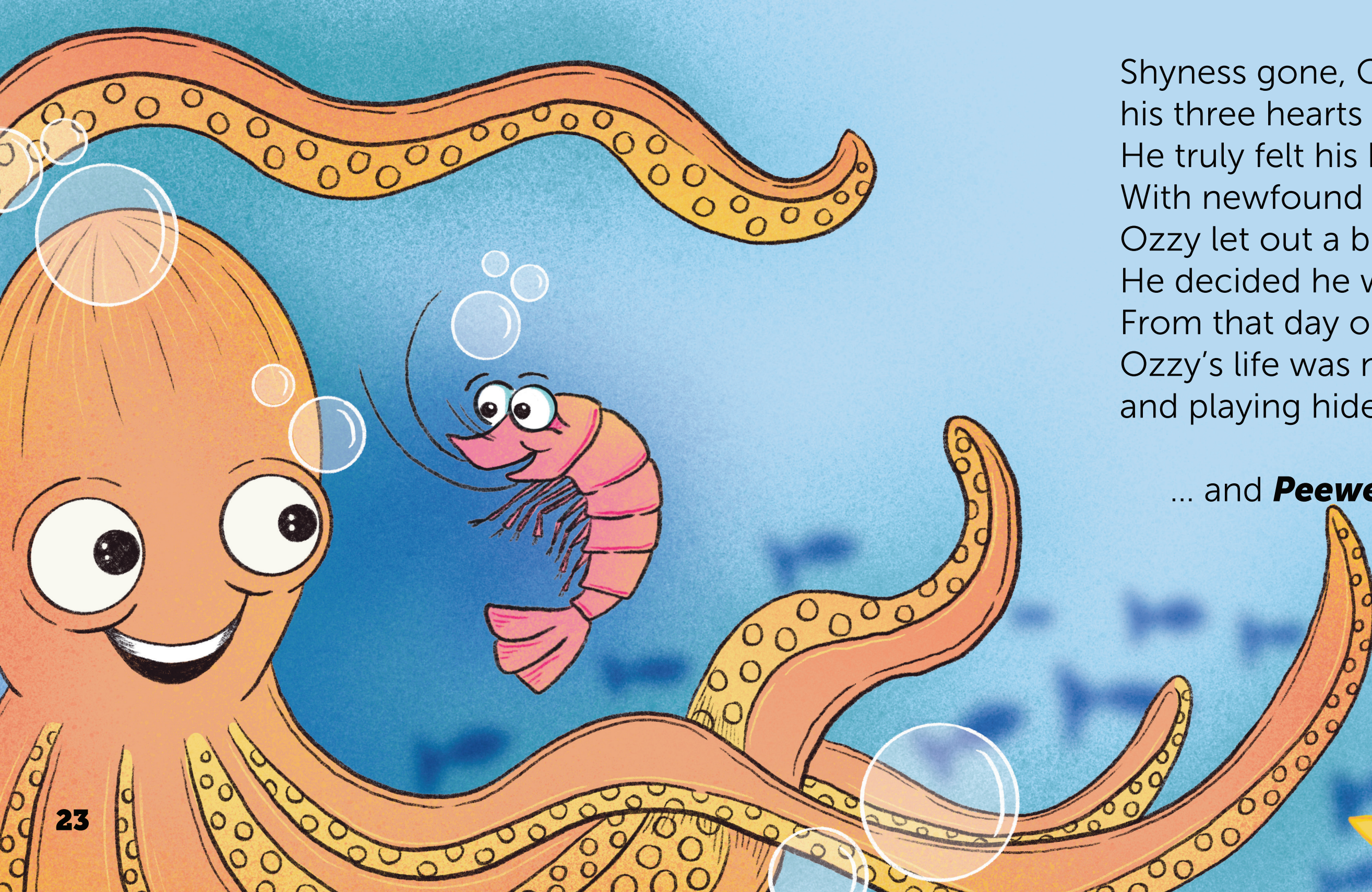


So, Ozzy unleashed his
special **ink**,
startling the diver and making him
blink.



The net was released,
setting the sea creatures free!
Peewee and friends dived swiftly back to the sea.

Peewee was relieved
and rejoiced in jubilation,
"Ozzy, you saved us!"
It is time for a celebration!"



Shyness gone, Ozzy was proud of his heroic zest,
his three hearts smiled.
He truly felt his best.
With newfound happiness,
Ozzy let out a big sigh.
He decided he would give this friendship thing a try.
From that day on,
Ozzy's life was never the same,
and playing hide and seek became his favourite game,

... and **Peewee, filled with joy that mends,**
knew octopuses were very
special friends.

In the warm Indian ocean,
where wonders unfold,

**kindness and
friendships
are worth more than gold.**



