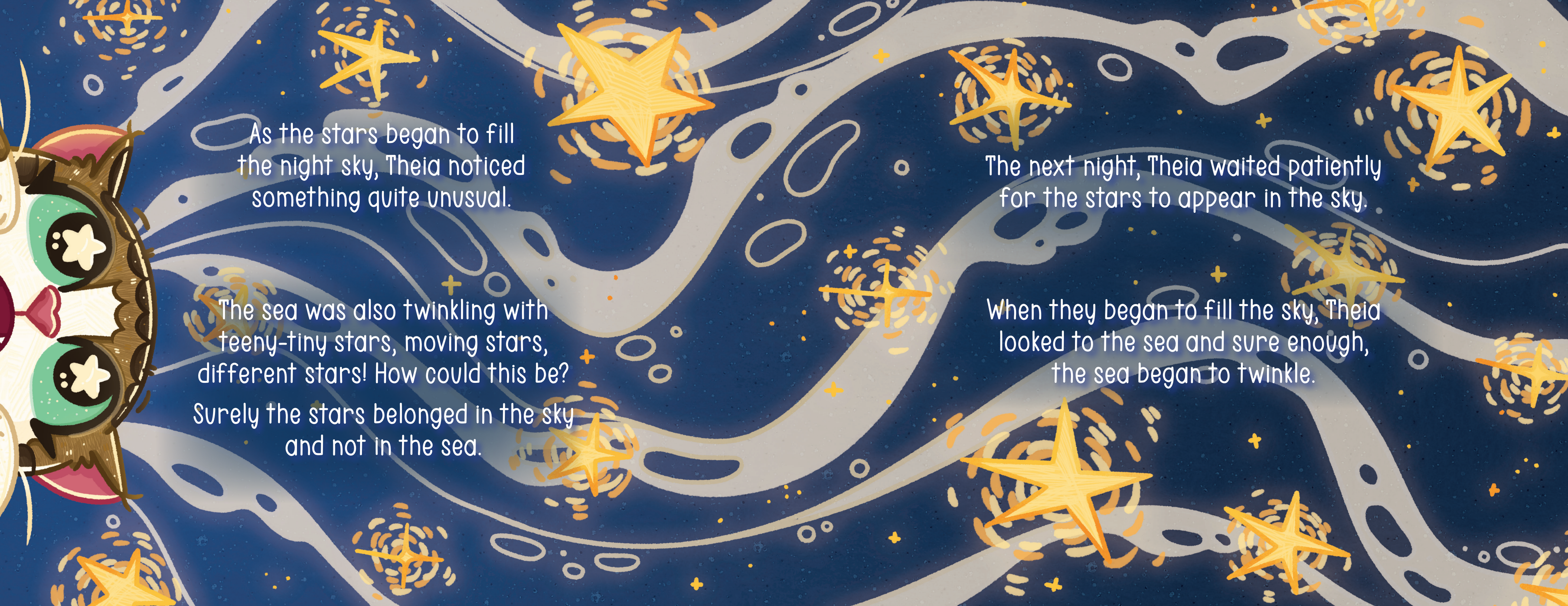




Theia the captain's cat sat quietly on deck, watching the beautiful colours of the sunset fade from the sky. The warm summer breeze danced playfully with her ears.





As the stars began to fill the night sky, Theia noticed something quite unusual.

The sea was also twinkling with teeny-tiny stars, moving stars, different stars! How could this be? Surely the stars belonged in the sky and not in the sea.

The next night, Theia waited patiently for the stars to appear in the sky.

When they began to fill the sky, Theia looked to the sea and sure enough, the sea began to twinkle.





Early the next morning as Theia lay stretched out on the deck pondering the mystery of the stars in the sea, she watched the local squadron of pelicans skimming across the water.

With their webbed feet forward they landed gracefully near the boat.