Ali Görmez

Gone to the Sea.

A colouring adventure with Eddy



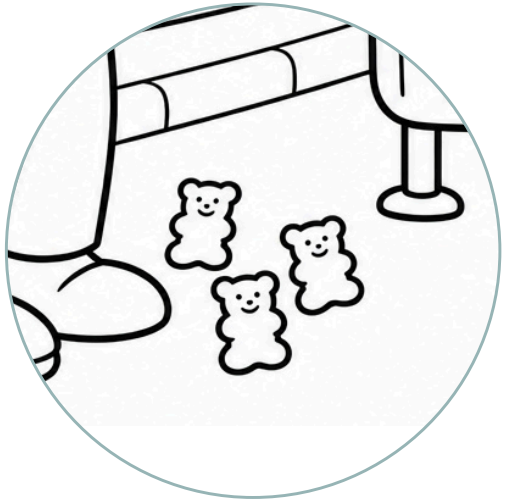
Chapter 1

The note

Every morning Eddy waves to the man at the kiosk. Today he waves to a bin. His hand drops. Where the kiosk stood yesterday, there's just one gummy bear.

There's a note stuck to the bin. "Gone to the sea. Love, the kiosk." Eddy reads it twice. But kiosks don't even have … Then he spots a footprint. And two more gummy bears.

The tip of a stripy roof disappears around the corner. "Hey!" calls Eddy. "Wait for me!"



The note



Draw the trail Eddy follows around the corner.

Chapter 2

Two shoes for four corners

“My shoe’s up there!” cries the kiosk. Its roof wobbles. “How am I supposed to hop all the way to the sea in one shoe?”

Eddy puts a finger to his lips. A soft purr comes from the orange tree. One little paw hangs over the edge of the shoe.

“Oh,” whispers the kiosk. “She’s even using the laces as a pillow.” It looks down at its bare foot. “Let’s leave it for her. But if you draw me a new shoe … could it have a wheel underneath?”



Two shoes for four corners



Draw a new shoe for the kiosk!

Chapter 3

How do you imagine the sea?

Beyond the dune, something goes shhhh. The kiosk stops. “Eddy? Is something asleep over there?”

Eddy sits down in the sand and pulls off his shoes. “Those are waves. What did you think the sea would be like?”



The kiosk thinks. “When the children come to see me after the beach, there’s salt on their lips and they always ask for lemon ice cream. So I thought … maybe the sea tastes like lemon ice cream with salt?”

Eddy grins. “And what do you think a wave feels like?” The kiosk wiggles its toes. “Can a wave tickle you from underneath?”

Something cool washes round the dune. The kiosk squeals so loudly that the lids on its sweet jars rattle. “From underneath!” it cries. “And between your toes, too!”

How do you imagine the sea?



Draw the sea in the thought bubble.

Chapter 4

One more wave

Now the kiosk can see the whole sea. It looks left. Water. It looks right. Even more water. For a while it doesn't say a word.

A wave rolls pebbles across the sand. Shrrr. The next one splashes against its leg. Plip! Then, for the space of a breath, everything goes quiet.

"Does it always sound like that?" asks the kiosk. Eddy cups a hand to his ear. "Let's listen to the next one."

All morning the kiosk wanted to keep moving. Now it stands with both feet in the water. "One more," it whispers.



One more wave



Draw what the quiet wave and the loud wave sound like.

Chapter 5

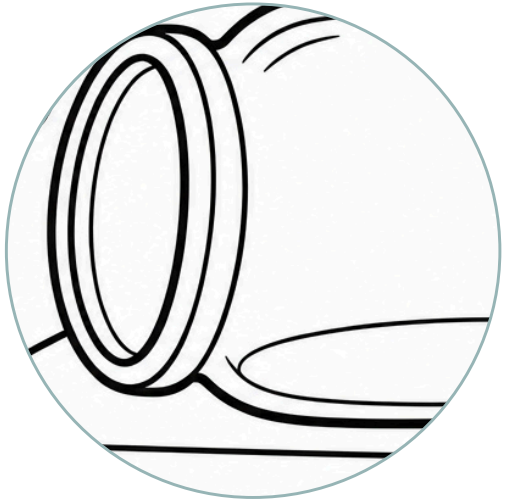
A jar full of shhh

As the shadows grow longer, the kiosk takes out its biggest sweet jar. It lays it on its side, with the opening facing the water. “It’s for the cat,” it says. “She slept through the sea.”

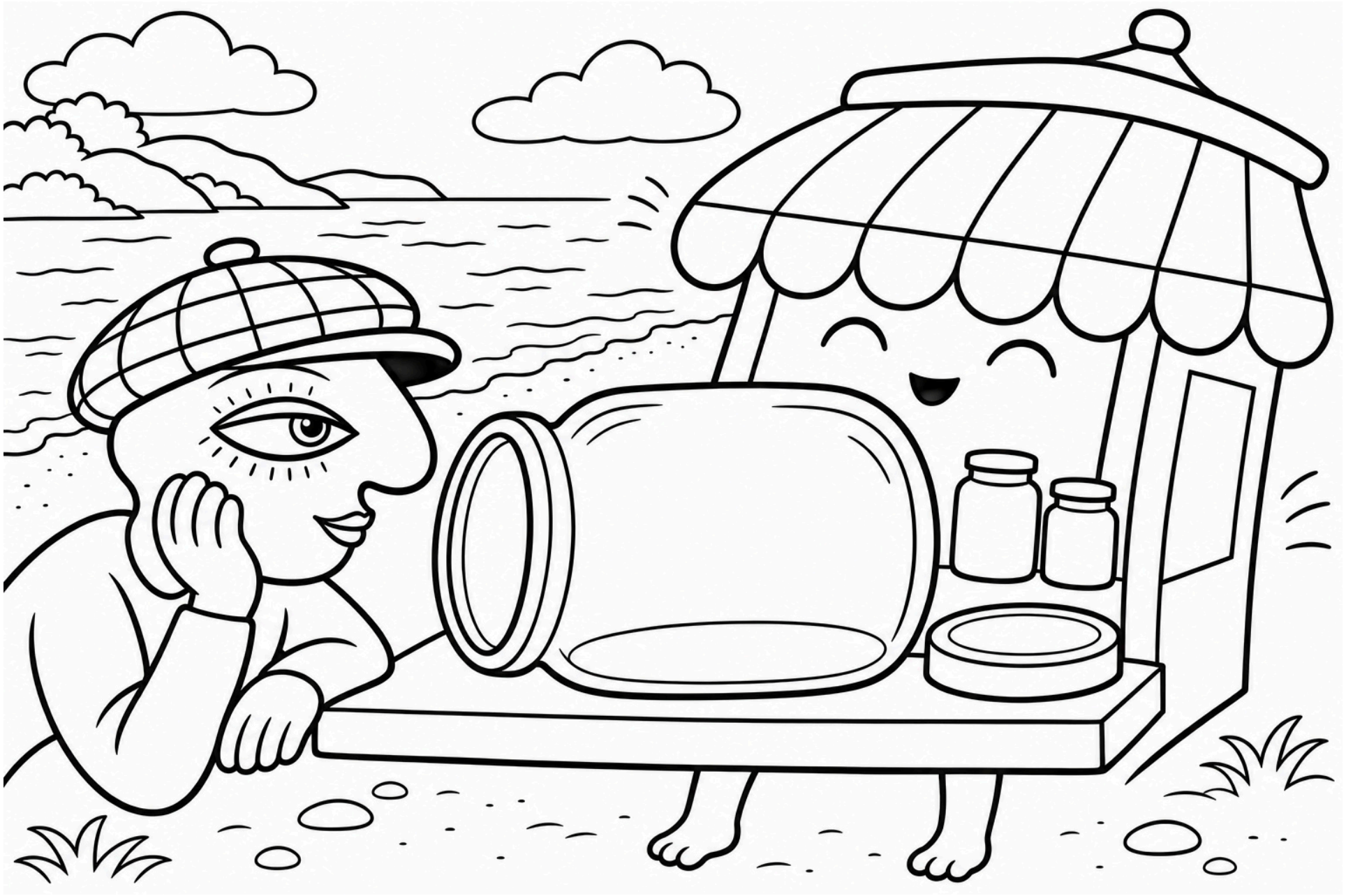
A wave rushes in. Quick as a flash, Eddy screws on the lid. They hold the jar to their ears. A single grain of sugar rattles inside.

“That must have been a very small sea,” mutters the kiosk. Eddy unscrews the lid and traces a wave in the sugar dust. “We can remember the sound. You take the loud half. I’ll take the quiet half.”

They practise all the way home. “SHHH!” “shhh …”



A jar full of shhh



What does a whoosh look like? Draw it inside the jar.

Chapter 6

Back again.

The next morning Eddy waves to the kiosk. It waggles its roof to say hello. The old trainer is sitting out front. Two green eyes blink over the edge.

“Did you find us?” asks Eddy. The cat yawns. Eddy and the kiosk take a deep breath. First the kiosk makes a great rushing sound. Then Eddy whispers. The cat closes her eyes and purrs the third wave all by herself.

There’s a postcard hanging on the shutter now. Eddy has drawn three waves on it. If you ask about the sea, they’ll show you. And if you’re very quiet, you can listen, too.



Back again.



Draw what the kiosk remembers on the little card.

Post from the kiosk

Draw your favourite moment in the sea window. Who will you send your postcard to?

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My sea window

Hello from the sea

From

To

Cut along the outside, fold back along the middle and glue the blank sides together.