



The Whale on the Beach

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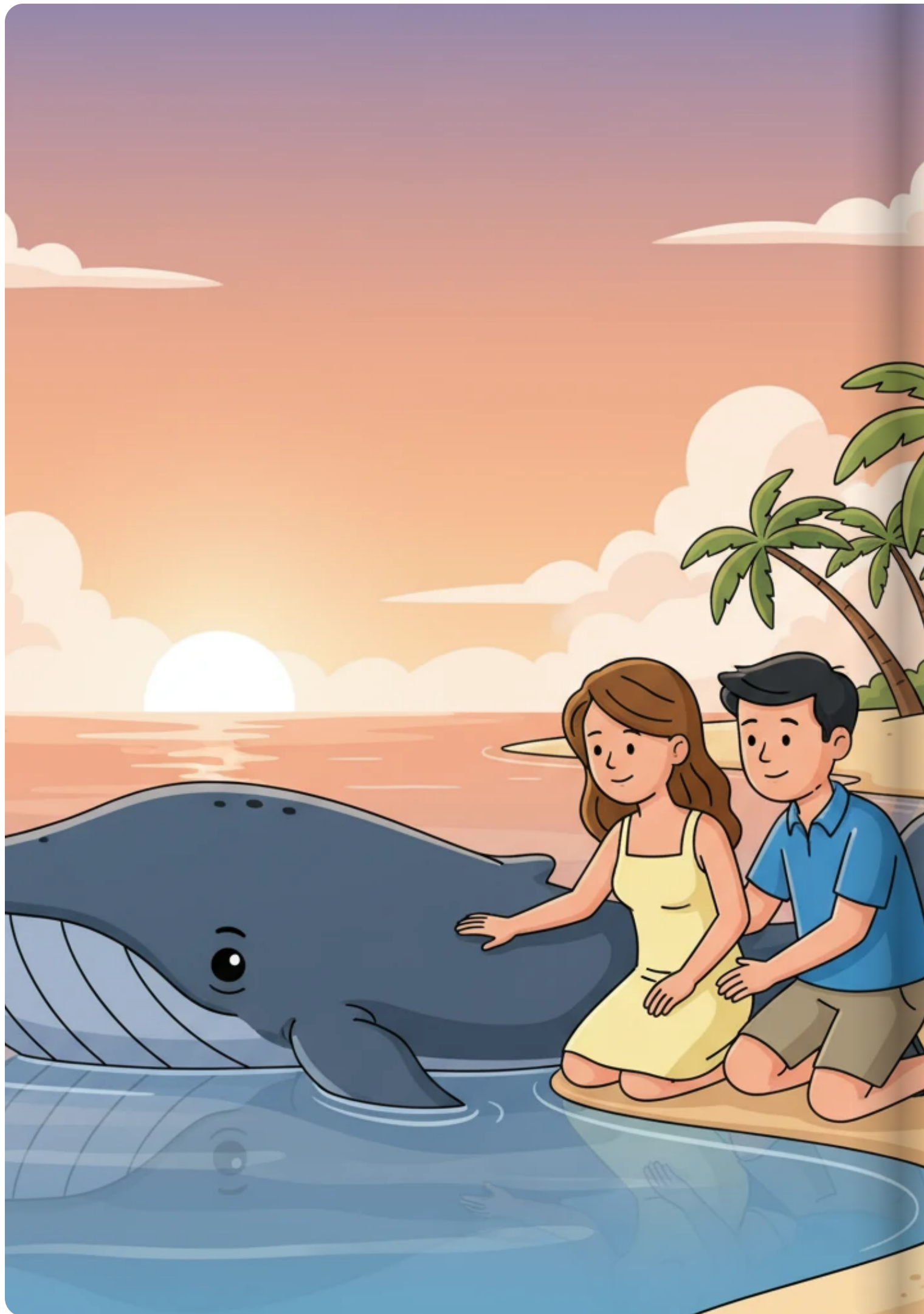
Leo, a curious boy with a bright blue bucket, was skipping along the sandy beach with his mom and dad. The sun was warm, and the waves whispered secrets to the shore.



Suddenly, Leo stopped, his eyes wide. Farther down the beach, a giant, dark shape lay half-submerged in the sand. It was much bigger than any rock he'd ever seen.



As they got closer, they realized it was a whale, its enormous body glistening under the sun. It looked sad and very, very stuck, letting out soft, worried sounds.



Mom and Dad quickly understood the whale needed help. They gently touched its smooth skin, trying to comfort the magnificent creature.



Leo, though a little scared, felt a pang of sadness for the whale. He remembered a story about helping animals and knew they had to do something.



His dad carefully used his phone to call for help, explaining the situation to the kind people on the other end. Mom tried to pour water over the whale's back to keep it wet.



Soon, more people arrived, carrying buckets and blankets. Everyone worked together, splashing water and digging away the sand around the whale's massive body.



Leo helped too, carefully filling his blue bucket with seawater and pouring it over the whale's drying skin. He felt a connection to the gentle giant.



After what felt like a very long time, a special boat with a big crane arrived. Slowly and carefully, they managed to lift the whale and guide it back into the deeper ocean.



With a mighty splash, the whale was free! It gave a powerful tail flip, as if waving goodbye, and swam away into the blue, leaving Leo and his family with a heartwarming memory of their extraordinary beach day.