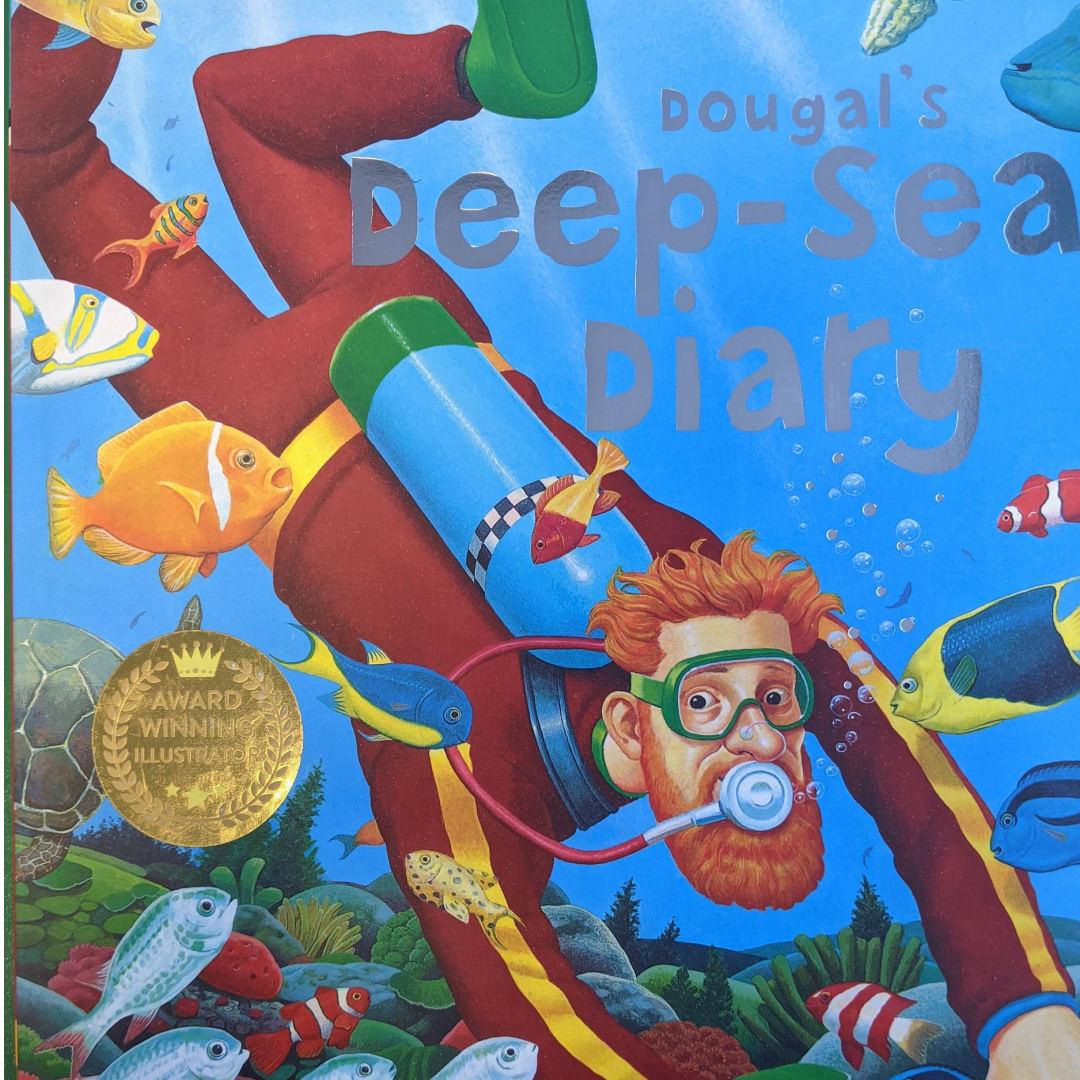


Dougal's Deep-Sea Diary



Dougal's
**Deep-Sea
Diary**



Simon Bartram

FRIDAY

7.30am

I woke with excitement.
I can't wait till tomorrow.

8.30

Train to work (no one talked to me as usual).
I wish tomorrow was here right NOW.

12.30pm

Lunch – too excited to eat (almost!).

3.30

Two hours to go.

4.30

One hour to go. Come on, clock!

5.29

Almost...

5.30

HOLIDAY TIME! HURRAY!

6.30

Home on train (no one talked to me as usual).

9.00

I packed my bags and went to bed early.
Tomorrow I, little old Doug, will become...





SATURDAY

8.00am

I set off on the long coach trip to the harbour.
on the way I read about a city under the sea called
Atlantis – **wow! imagine that!**
Full of mermaids and stuff. I wish I could go there.
I love deep-sea diving, but I don't usually see
anything much. Maybe this time.

Arrived at the harbour very late.
can't wait for the morning.

SUNDAY

7.43am

I found my boat for the week. It's very old and
rickety. I hope it doesn't sink.

9.32

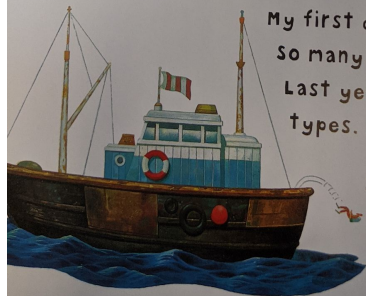
Set sail.

9.33

Not sinking yet.

12.01pm

Mid-Atlantic. **1-2-3 SPLASH!**



My first dive of the week. It was beautiful.
So many fishy friends swam up to see me.
Last year I counted up to 121 different
types. I'm sure there are more this year.

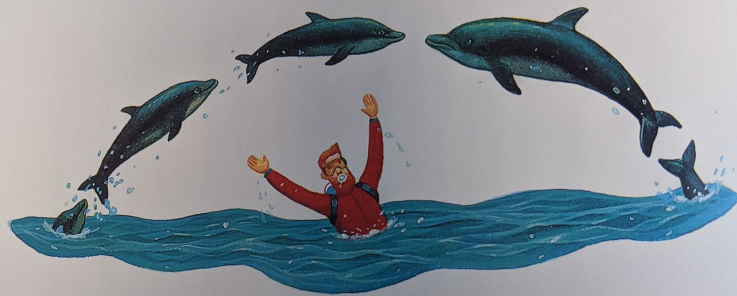
I swam all day until my skin
went wrinkly.



MONDAY

10.00am

I was asked to help with the Pacific dolphin show.
All the dolphins performed well - apart from
Herbert who just **couldn't** get it right.



6.00pm

I had dinner in the diving capsule. The sharks
looked at me hungrily. I think they wanted
my salad.

NOT TODAY, BOYS!

9.14

BEDTIME - I dreamt of Atlantis
and it seemed so **real**.

