



The Fish Doctor

simon bartram



Dougal's
DEEP-SEA
Diary



simon Bartram



templar
books

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!

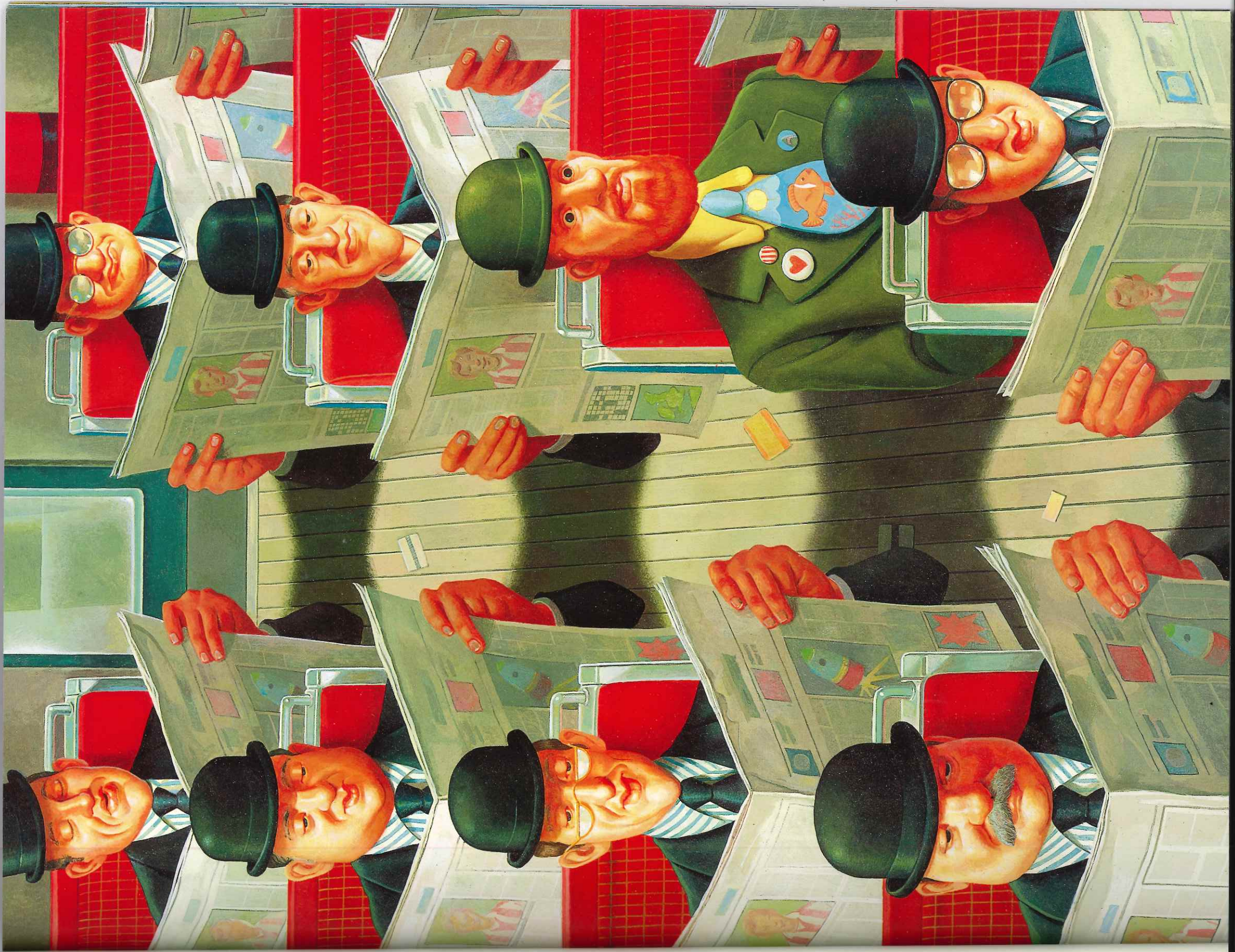
6.30

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 dougal, will become...





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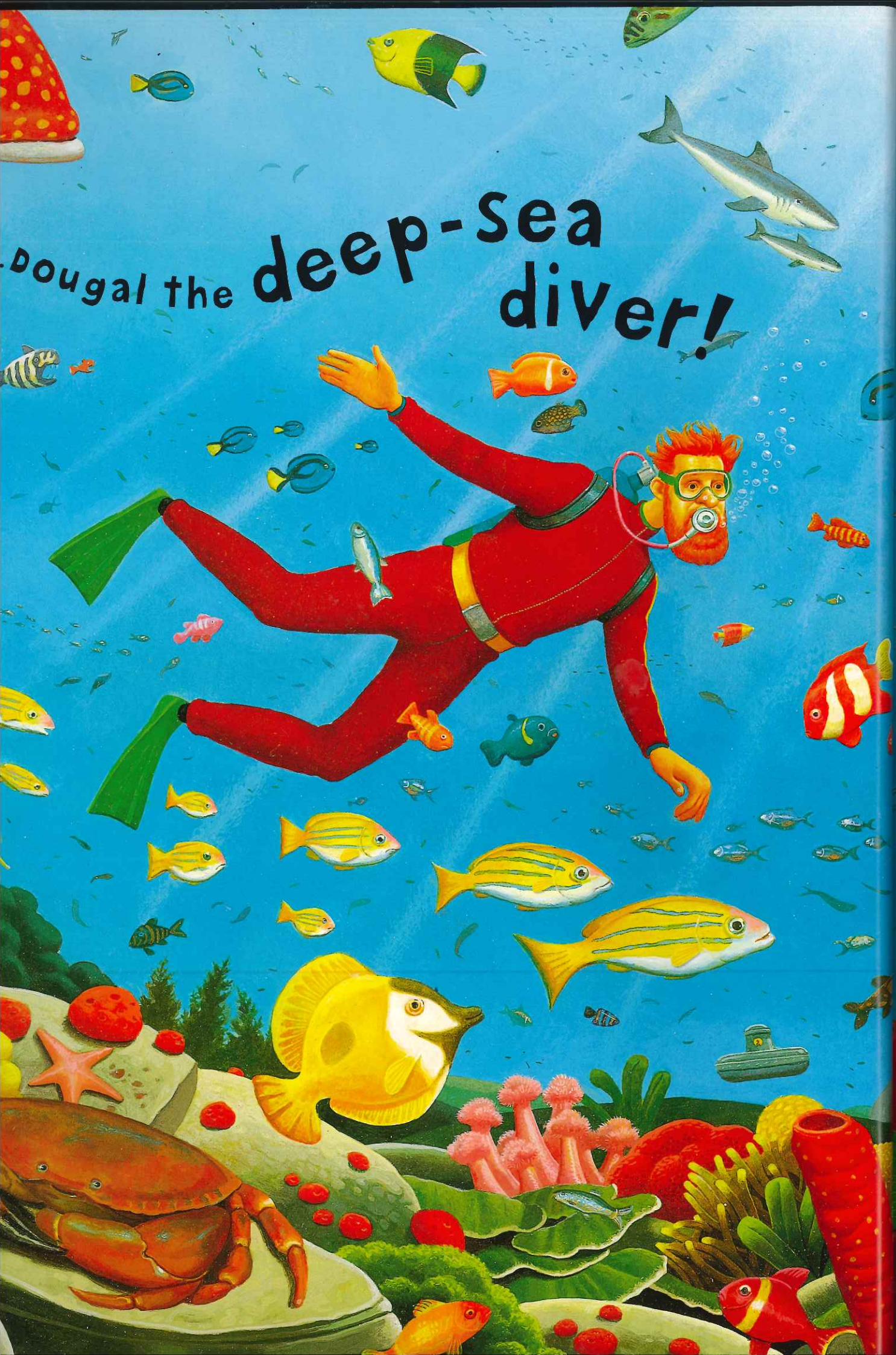
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as usual).

arly.

ecome...

Dougal the deep-sea diver!



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.



ONDAY

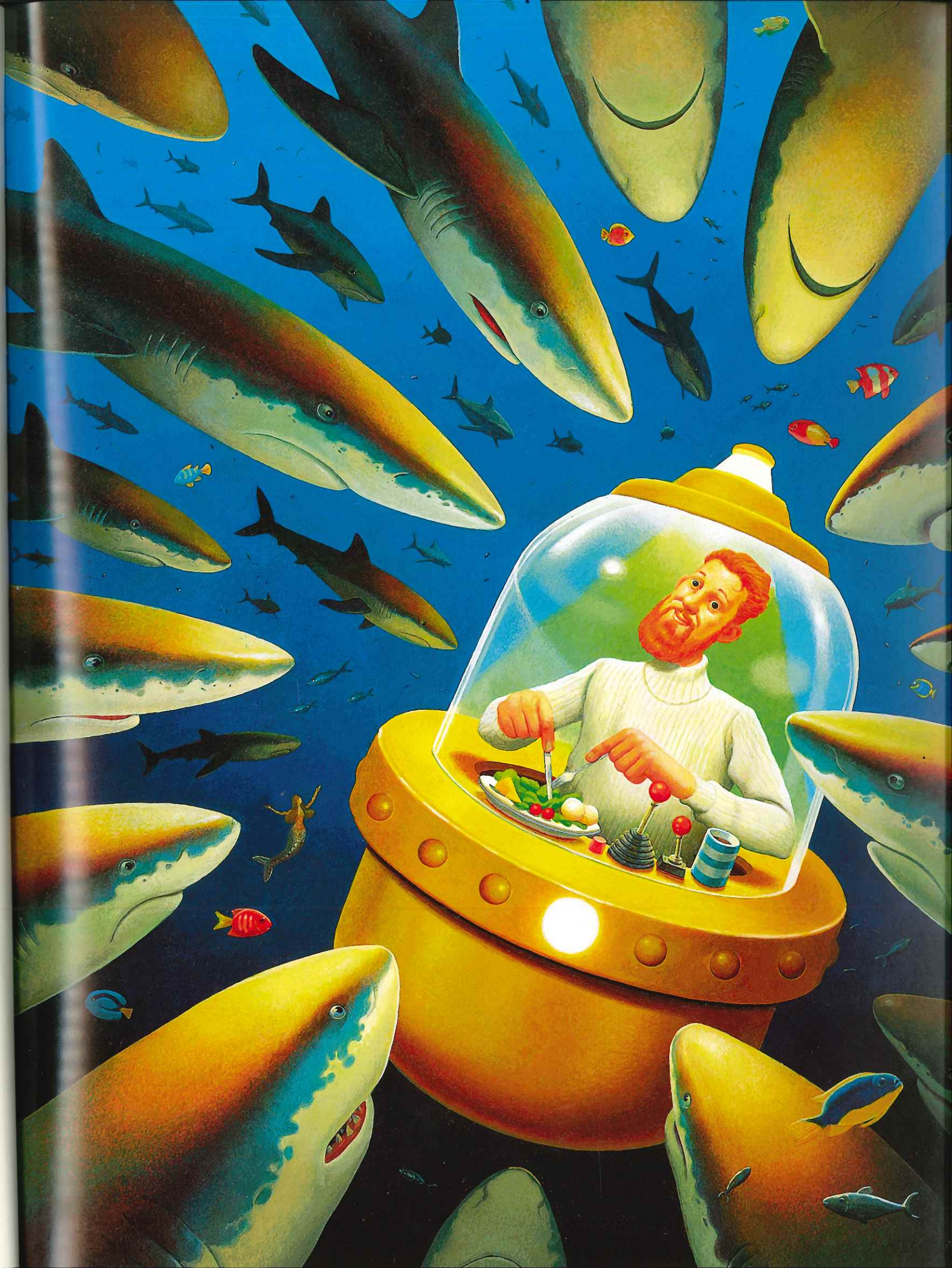
10:00am I was asked to help with the Pacific dolphin show. All the dolphins performed well - apart from Herbert who just **couldn't** get it right.

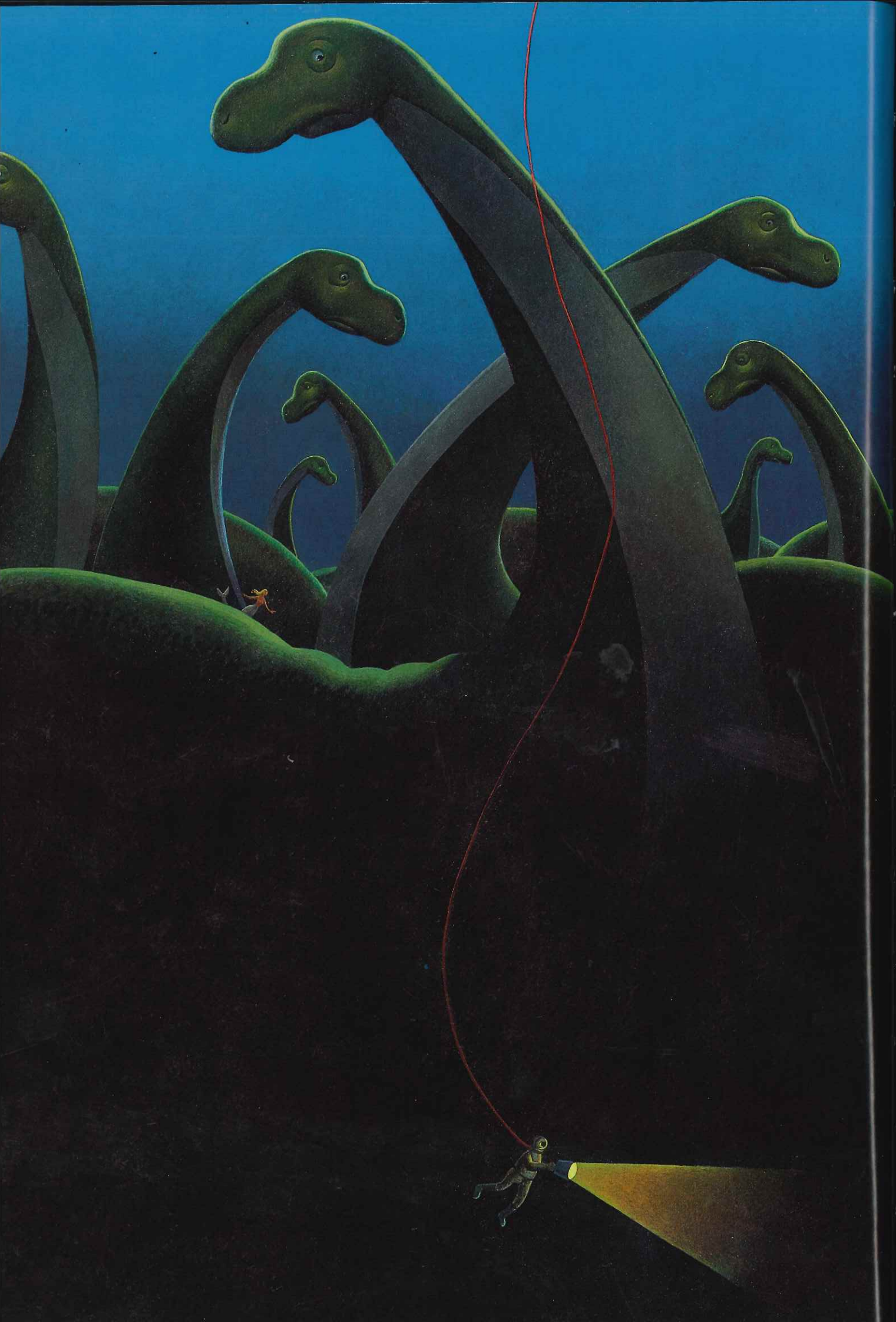


1:00pm I had dinner in the diving capsule. The sharks looked at me hungrily. I think they wanted my salad.

NOT TODAY, BOYS!

11:14 BEDTIME - I dreamt of Atlantis and it seemed so **real**.





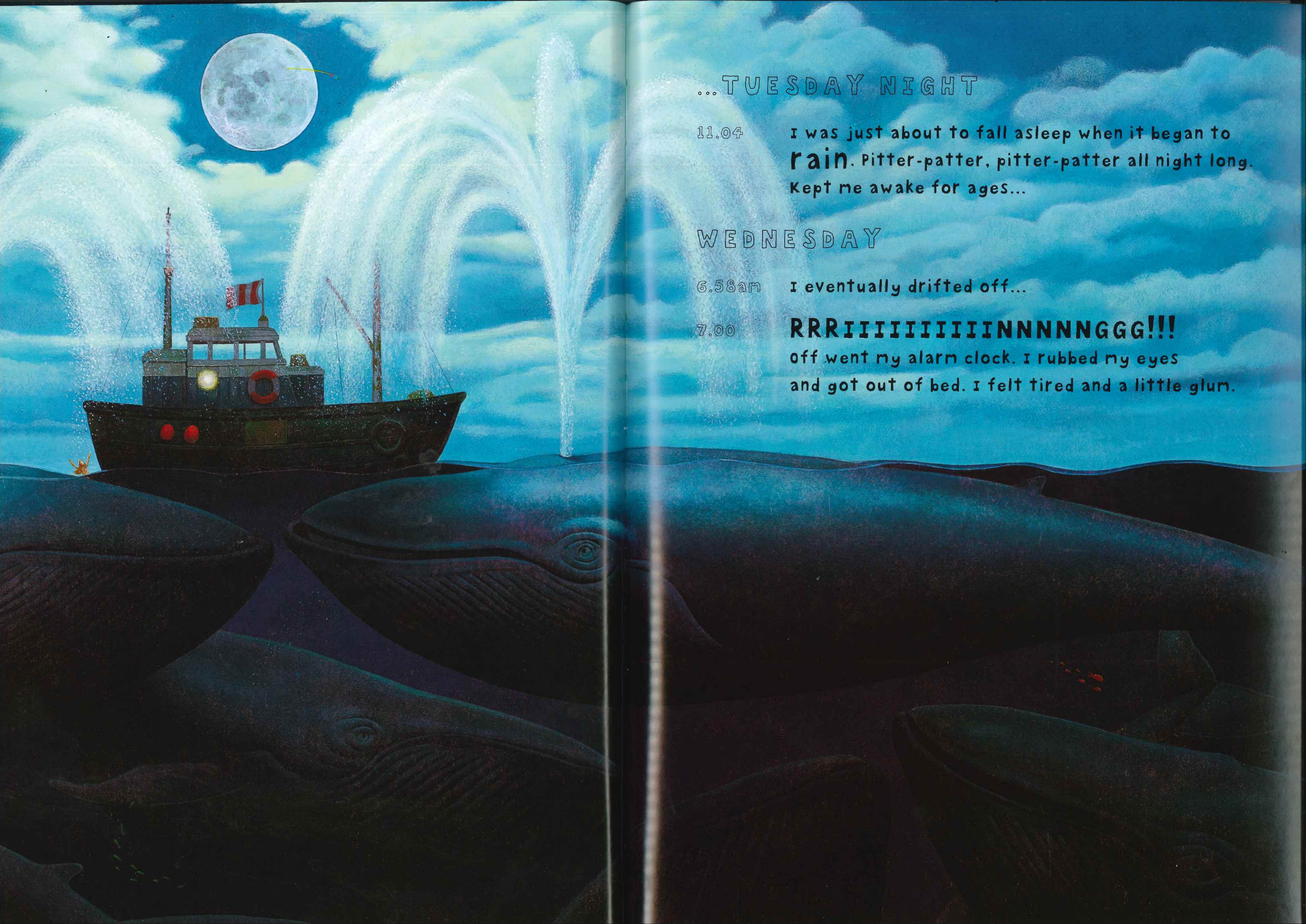
TUESDAY

10.43am Deep-sea dive time. I put on a very heavy suit and went deep, deep down. It was very dark and **I kept bumping into things.**

didn't see anything interesting.
A most uneventful dive.

6.30pm I decided to have a quick evening dip, but I couldn't swim for long - the water was a little **nippy!**

9.30 I had a nice crab supper and went straight to bed...



...TUESDAY NIGHT

11.04

I was just about to fall asleep when it began to **rain**. Pitter-patter, pitter-patter all night long. Kept me awake for ages...

WEDNESDAY

6.58am

I eventually drifted off...

7.00

RRRIIIIIIIIIINNNNNGGG!!!
off went my alarm clock. I rubbed my eyes and got out of bed. I felt tired and a little glum.