

Giggle Sprout and the Pinchy Crab

A Mini Mini Story by Skipper-Bloo

Giggle Sprout had been sitting on the beach for a while, so he decided to go for a walk.

He listened to the waves and smelled the salty ocean air.

Suddenly, out of the corner of his eye, something small and red scuttled across the sand.

Now what could it be?



Giggle Sprout was so excited that he followed the creature a little too quickly.

His feet went faster than his thinking.
Before he could stop, a tiny red crab pinched his toe!

“Hey!” Giggle Sprout jumped back.
Then he laughed. “You’re a pinchy little friend, aren’t you?”

The crab scuttled sideways, zigzagging fast.
Then it scrambled into a tiny shell.



Giggle Sprout crouched down and watched quietly.
The crab peeked out, as if to apologize.

Giggle Sprout smiled. He wasn't angry at the little fella.
He knew the pinchy crab hadn't meant to hurt him.
It had just been startled.

He smiled again and thought that next time he saw a crab,
or any other living creature on the beach, he would be a
bit more careful not to disturb it.

