

Dwayne What does it look like?

Gummy Well, this crab's got sandy claws.

Dwayne You're kidding me. What's Father Christmas doing here? He lives at the North Pole – not in a rock pool.

Gummy What are you on about? I said sandy claws, not ... oh, I get it. It's another wind-up.



Dwayne That's right. You caught a crab and *I* caught *you*.

Gummy Huh. Well, I'm fed up with you tricking me. And I'm fed up with beachcombing. I'm going to have a paddle in the sea.

Dwayne Oh come on, Gummy, don't be like that.

But Gummy jumps out of the rock pool and runs off down to the sea.

Dwayne races after him.

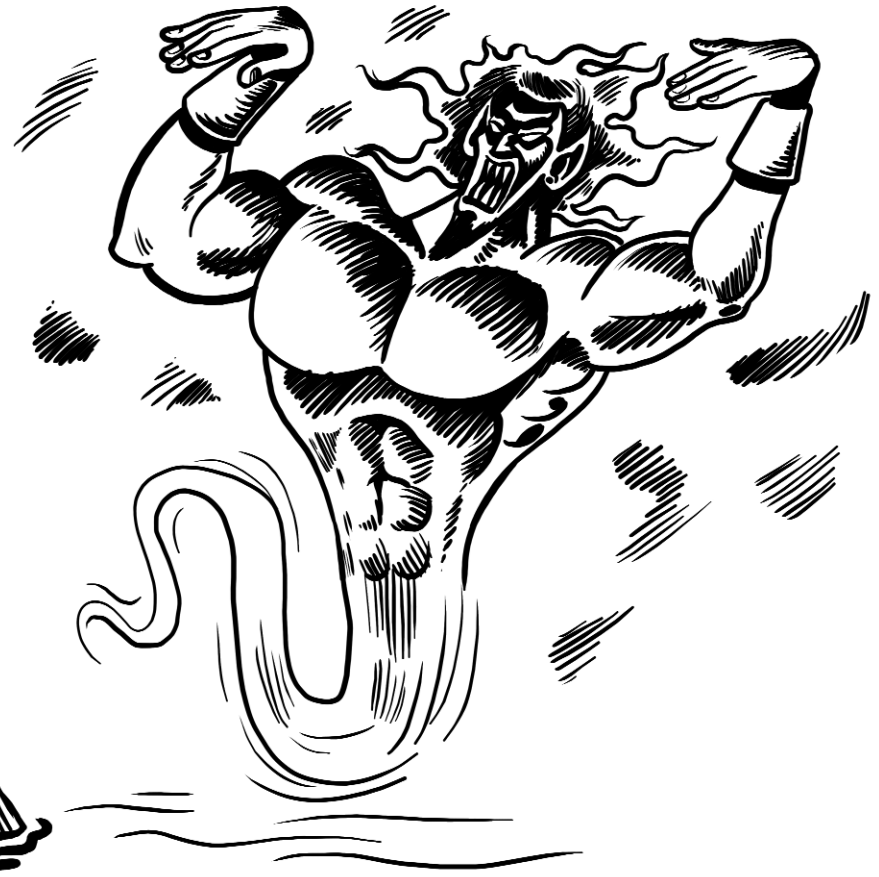


Gummy (whispering) But this is a genie,
not a giant.

Dwayne (whispering) I know that,
but do you have a better idea?

Gummy Er ... no.

Dwayne So let's do it.



The genie is just about to cast his spell
on the boys when Gummy speaks up.

Gummy Mr Genie, we don't think
you can do lots of magic.
We think you can only do
one simple trick.