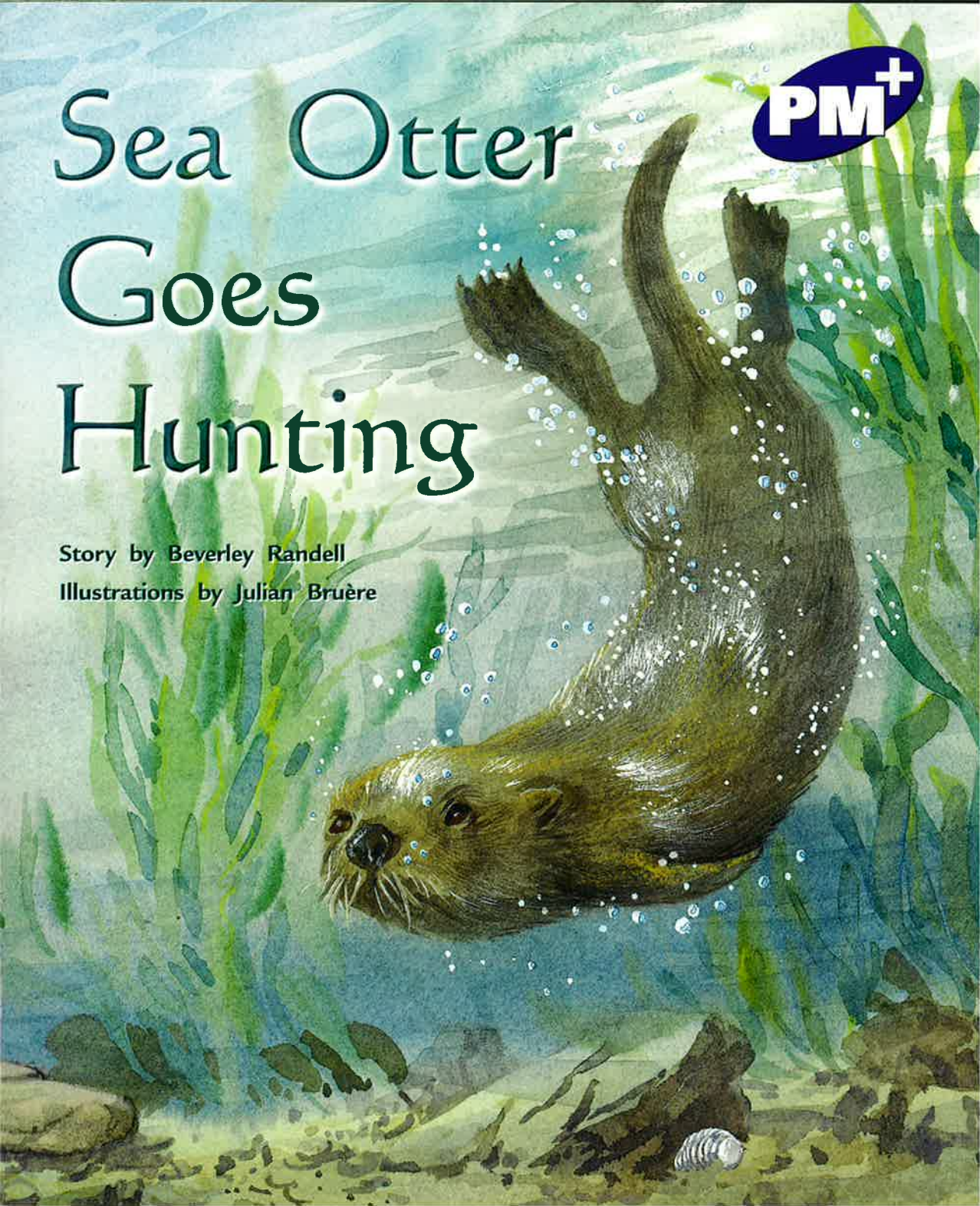

PM+
Sea Otter Goes Hunting
Story by Beverley Randell
Illustrations by Julian Bruère

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One day, a little sea otter
knew that he was old enough
to find food for himself.

He wasn't a baby any more.
He didn't have to ride
on his mother's chest
or swim beside her all the time.



He had learned how to dive
all the way down
to the bottom of the sea.
That was where he could hunt
for shellfish.



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The little sea otter rolled over
and dived down.

Tiny bubbles of air
in his thick fur made him look shiny
as he flashed through the water.

As soon as he reached
the mud and the rocks at the bottom,
he saw something bright.
He picked it up with his front paws
and rushed up to the top again.



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But he had made a mistake.
He had not picked up a shellfish.
He had found an empty drink can!



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