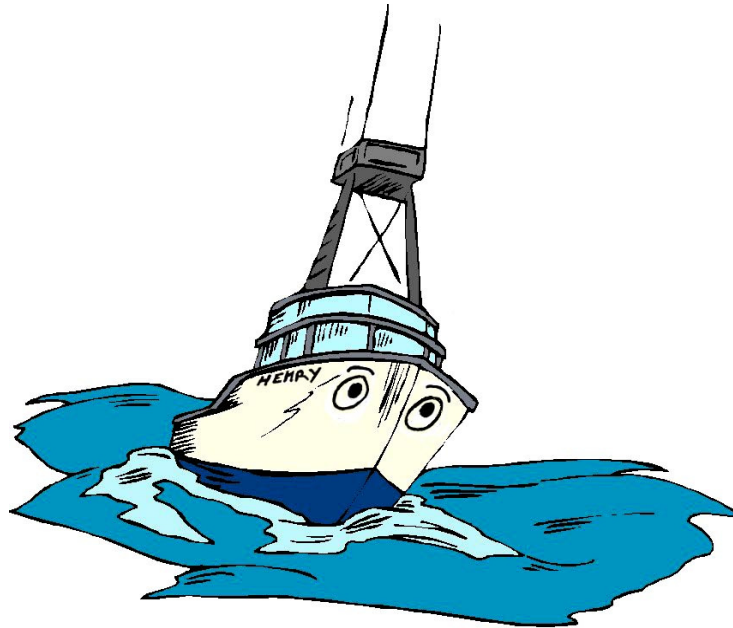


Rock Bear and the Dolphin



Rock Bear loved fishing and needed no excuse to catch fresh fish for the Cafe. Henry 'The Magic Tour Bus' turned himself into a smart fishing boat.

Rock Bear put on his lucky fishing hat and they roared out to sea. Rock Bear had caught a couple of large tuna and was feeling rather pleased with himself.

Suddenly a beautiful sound drifted over the waterfall. It was a sad, but magical song.

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"It was a saxophone, but who could playing so far out to sea!" Rock Bear wondered.

He asked Henry to motor towards the source of the sound. After about ten minutes they came across a strange sight. It was a dolphin sitting on a large green rock. He was dressed in a bright red waistcoat and wore cool designer sunglasses.



He was playing the saxophone like a dream and didn't seem to notice them at all. Rock Bear waited until he had finished, gave a little cough and introduced himself.

"Hi I'm Rock Bear" He said nervously.

The dolphin looked up casually. His bright laughing eyes peered over the sunglasses.

"My name's Dolphinus, but you can call me Dolph!"

His voice came over rather squeaky, but sounded educated and American.

"This is my friend "Turk!"

Rock Bear was surprised, a large flipper and a reptile head appeared from a great green shell.

'Turk' was a gigantic green turtle!



Looking amused Dolph said "Turk kindly acts as my music stand, it's hard to get the high notes when you are swimming around."

Rock Bear explained what he was doing on Rock Island and invited them for a drink at the Café.

"Sounds good!" said Dolph "Do you make seafood cocktails?" Rock Bear shrugged.

"That's all right". Said Dolph "I'll show you, they're a bit like 'Iced Teas', but with seaweed and shrimps!" Turk was a slow swimmer so Rock Bear helped him aboard the fishing boat.

They went off at a fast speed with Dolph leading the way. It was a wonderful sight to see him leap and dive through the boat's bow wave. They reached Rock Island in no time at all.

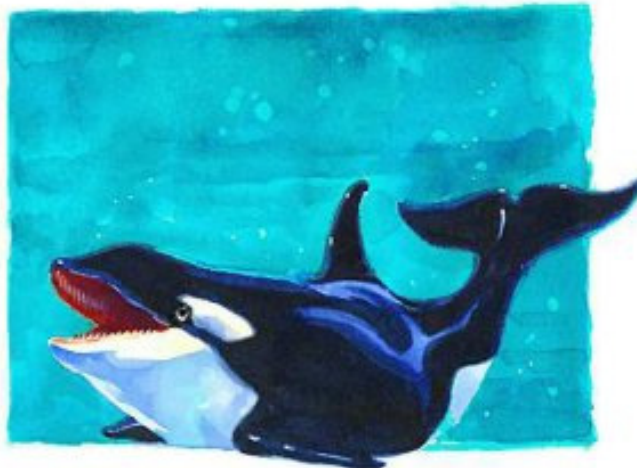
Dolph used Rock Bear's magic blender to make three large seafood cocktails. They tasted delicious. Rock Bear was impressed and added them to the Cafe menu. The three talked, sang and played. Rock Bear was curious. He asked Dolph why such a wonderful musician was playing in the sea.



Dolph explained that as a young dolphin he was taken to an aquarium in New York Zoo. His friendly keeper Jake taught him to play musical pipes. He did so well he learnt to play the recorder and the flute. Then he won a place at the Julliard School of Music.

He studied classical and jazz music in a portable tank. He became a star at the aquaria and people flocked to hear the musical dolphin. His greatest trick was to play 'Handel' under water.

His success caused jealousy. The Orca's or 'Killer Whales' who had been the biggest act plotted to get rid of him. They made the head keeper stop him playing.



Dolph was upset, so to escape he would disguise himself in a raincoat and hat. He would catch a yellow cab down to Greenwich Village to play the sax. The taxi drivers didn't mind their flippered companion as long as he left a tip.



"Hey buddy! Some of my customers are really weird," said one cab driver.

He became the first 'Dolphnik' and one of the coolest jazz players around. His theme was a 'Dolphin in New York'.

The head keeper found out and tried to take away his saxophone. Dolph escaped in a garbage truck and found himself on an island of rubbish, being taken out to sea. He dived in and swam back to his home in the warm Caribbean.

On the way he rescued a mermaid trapped in a fishing net. He played the sax and she would sing. One day she was so happy with Dolph she kissed him. If it is enchantment to hear a mermaid sing, to be kissed by one is to be bewitched forever.

It seems Dolph fell under her spell. She loved Dolph, but her mother, the SeaWitch disapproved and forced her back to her home in the deep sea.

Their parting was tearful and Dolph had not seen her since. He would play his beautiful melodies, so the sound was carried across the sea and she would not forget him.

Rock Bear was moved by the story. He decided to write a song especially for Dolph. It was called 'Everyone's Looking for Love'.

Turk joined in by playing his shell with his flipper. Dolph picked up his sax and started to play.

The effect was so magical it took everyone's breath away. You could even imagine the mermaid's tears!



by Harvey Cazales

Everyone's Looking for Love

You know you're in Love
When you lose it
Running around town
Trying to Blues it

Everyone's Looking
Everyone's Looking
Everyone's Looking for Love

You take your time
To find the right one
They come along
And then they're gone

Everyone's Looking, Looking, Looking
Everyone's Looking
Everyone's Looking for Love

Now you sit
And you're alone
Back to become
A Rolling stone

Everyone's Looking, Looking, Looking
Everyone's Looking
Everyone's Looking for Love

You know you're in Love
When you lose it
Running around town
Trying to Blues it

Everyone's Looking, Everyone's Looking
Everyone's Looking for Love