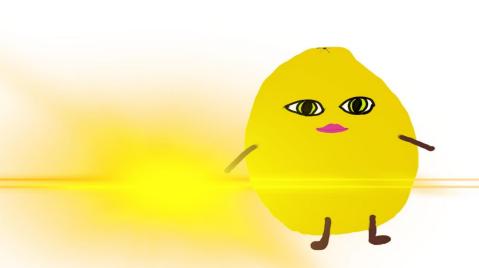




She was blinded in a flash of light and when she opened her eyes again she was at Woolworths? As she was a curious bear Summer walked into the supermarket relaxed as ever. She walked past the chocolate, toothpaste and dog food before finding a talking lemon in the fruit and vegetable department!



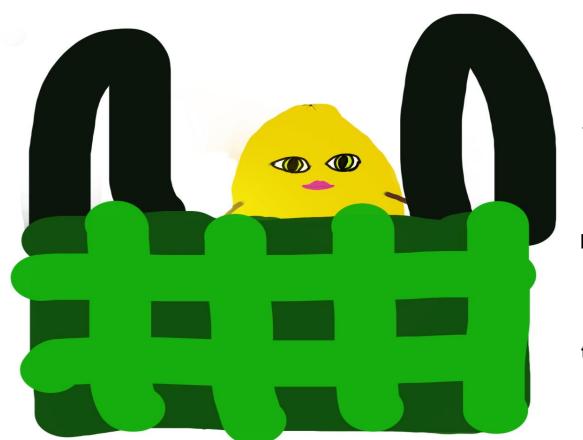
"Hello dear"
whispered the lemon "What brings you to Narrabeen?"
Summer replied "I touched a glowing leaf"... before she could finish her sentence the lemon stopped her and said, "Oh yes yes yes we have had this problem before, aren't you bear cubs ever careful?"



"I AM NOT A CUB!" Roared Summer "JUST TELL ME HOW TO GET HOME!" PLEASE!!!!

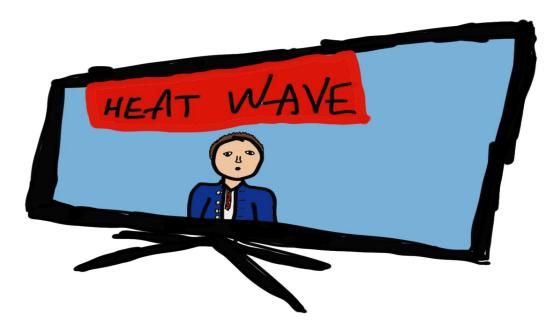
The magic lemon started to sing and all the other lemons started to do a Mexican wave, It

was a magic wave "touch it and you will be home." She said.



" What kind of magic wave was that!?" asked Summer but someone had picked up her new lemon friend and put her in their basket. Summer was left with hundreds of dancing, waving lemons. Her only choice was to touch as many waves of lemons as she could. She had no luck, the magic lemon wave failed and she went charging out of the supermarket through the sliding doors!



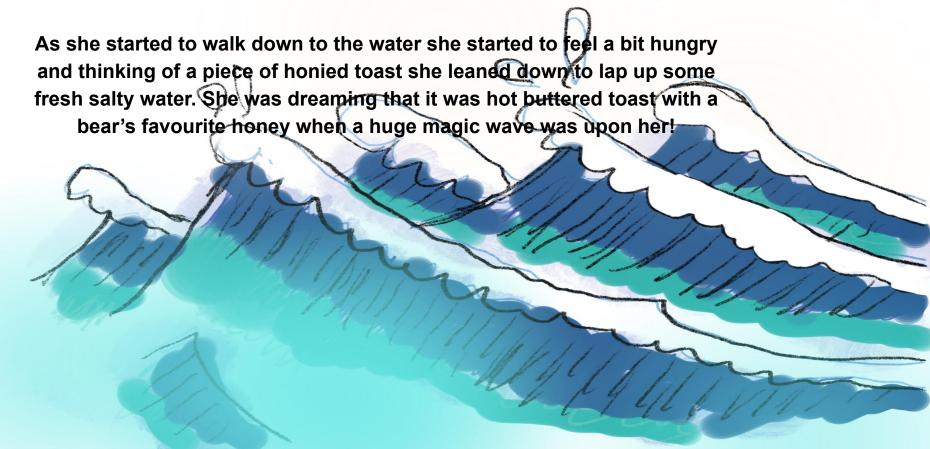


She continued to walked along the street and walked past a shop which had a TV showing the news in it's window. The news expressed that Narrabeen was experiencing a heat wave.

Could this be the magic wave Summer was looking for?

As she strolled along she saw a school. As she got closer she saw happy children. It looked like they were all heading to the beach, holding buckets and spades in shiny blue St Joseph's uniforms. Summ followed them and two minutes later they all arrived at the beach. As soon as the students saw the sand they went craty! Who new kids were so rucs Summer slowly padded down the beach, she didn't like how the butter coloured sand got stuck in her claws but she continued anyway.

She glanced at the children running around the sand remembering the waves of happiness of being a cub herself in the forest.



Before she could run the huge sparkling wave came crashing over her, she fought to stay on the sand but it was too late, the magic wave pinned her against the ocean floor and everything went black.

Wet and covered in honey and a little dazed Summer sat up to realised she was back at her favourite rock. Was it just a dream? Or a little bit of magic in those waves?

She was now back home at last curled up under a wavy blanket and lived happily ever after.

