



Sophie Seahorse

Sophie is ever so sweet, and a little bit vague. She spends her days happily drifting through the warm tropical waters of her coral reef home, fluttering her tiny fins and indulging in her favourite daydreams. Sometimes she pretends she's doing dressage in a packed arena – the hushed crowd amazed at her delicately prancing hooves. And then she remembers that she doesn't have hooves. Sometimes she imagines she is running in the Derby at Epsom, flashing past the other horses to win by a nose – but actually she can only move very slowly because her fins are so small and she swims upright in the water, in a rather ungainly way. 'Style over function', scoff some of the other fish, but Sophie doesn't hear them because she's off in her own fantasy world.

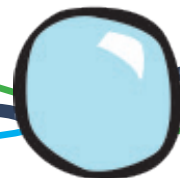


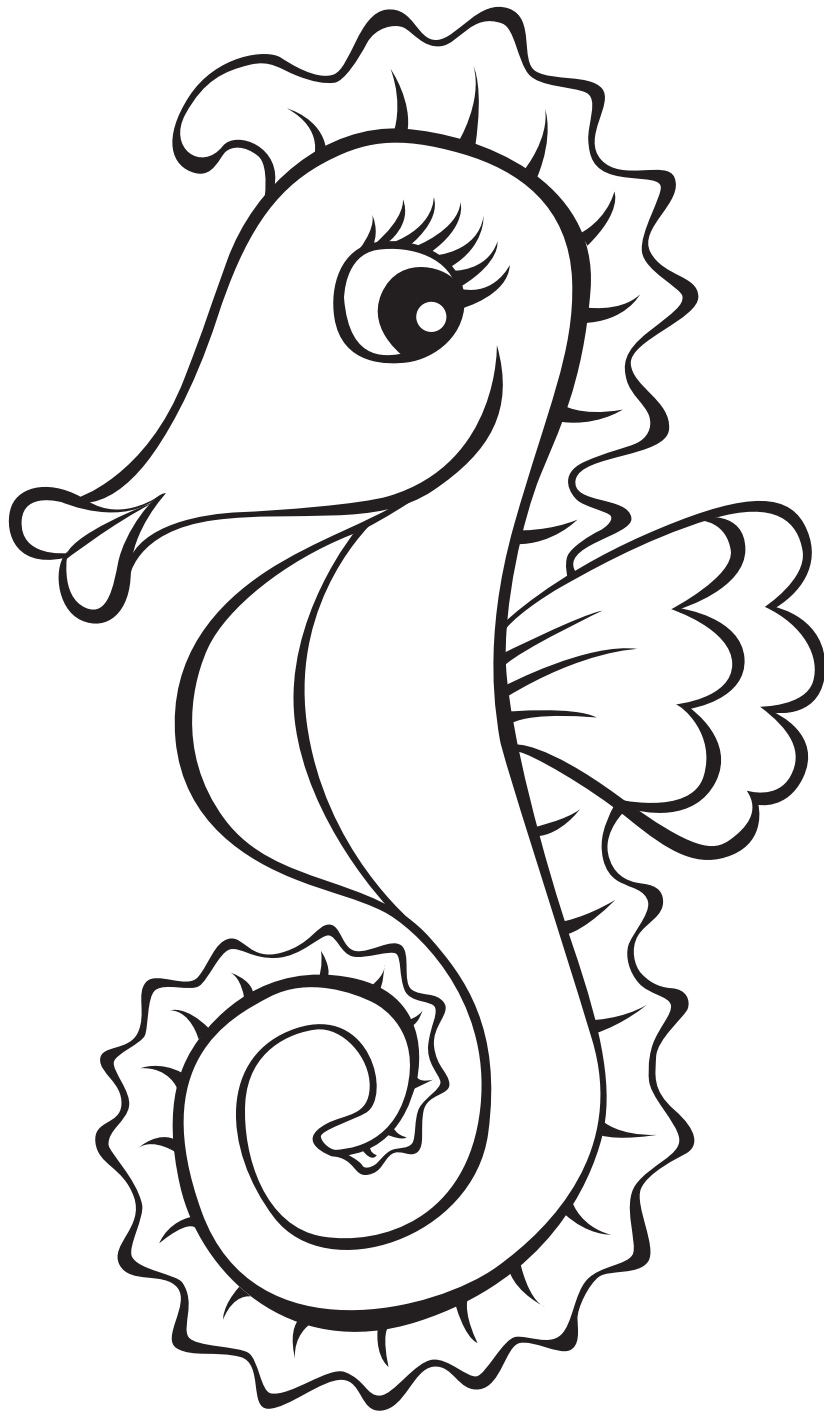
Her favourite dream of all is that she is one of the 'gallopers' on an old-fashioned merry-go-round. She would have a golden mane and tail and a pink saddle, and bob up and down on a barley twist pole while the pipe organ music filled the air.

With her head full of daydreams Sophie hasn't noticed that she's drifted out of the safety of the coral into open water. 'Oops!' With a little wobble she turns about and flutters back to shelter. She sits herself down on her tail for a rest, closes her eyes and thinks 'What if I was a unicorn...?'



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