

Far down in the deep blue sea lived an octopus named Jamimo. He lived in an octopus clan. Jamimo had one friend named Albert who lived with Jamimo on the far side of the octopus clan. This is because Jamimo was the stew maker. Even though he was the stew maker, which isn't a very pleasant job he loved it.

As Jamimo prepared his stew, a salty tear dribbled down his cheek. Soup with lima bean, elk ear, llama toes and carrot was his favorite. Every now and then when he was feeling extremely under the weather, he liked to sprinkle some gummy bears on top for sweetness and spice. Jamimo was good at making soup because he spent his days cooking. His clan was composed of seventeen other octopi, but Earl was the head octopus. Earl was a large purple octopus with two smelly green fish followers who followed all his orders. He was not very nice and did not care for Jamimo. Earl was only happy when everything was perfect so he had a problem with Jamimo. In fact, many of the octopi did. Jamimo was only used for his stew. Jamimo had only seven legs, unlike all the other octopi that had eight. This is a very bad thing in the octopi clan. No one understood why Jamima was missing a leg. Twenty years earlier, Earl shunned a fellow octopus out of the clan because he was missing a leg. The possibility of that happening to Jamimo made him very upset and scared. The one thing that kept him in the clan for so long was his stew. Albert liked to keep Jamimo company because he did not like how Earl and the other octopi treated Jamimo, he knew that Jamimo was

a good octopus and shouldn't be treated different just because he may looked different.



However, on one cold morning, Jamimo was going about his day but did not have anymore elk ears for his stew.

“What am I going to do?” Jamimo thought to himself

After several hours of trying to figure out a plan he decided he would add some pickled salami to the stew to make up for the elk ears because Jamimo thought the salami tasted similar.

Jamimo nervously went to give Earl some stew and hoped that he would like it. Earl spit the soup out, he was so disgusted that he banned Jamimo from ever returning to their village. Jamimo was so sad he had no where to go, so he set off alone into the deep blue sea.

As days went by Jamimo became sadder and sadder. He missed making his stew for the other octopi. All he wanted to do was make his stew. But Jamimo didn't want to waste his time by begin sad he decided he would make a new stew. So he set out on an adventure to find new ingredients for a new mystery stew. He decided this stew was going to be better than anything he had ever made. He would make the stew and bring it back to his clan and there was no way they could say no. Far off in the distance, he saw bright lights: blues, greens, pinks, and purples. They were flashing everywhere, making patterns of squares, rectangles, and triangles. As he got closer he started to hear music. It was the happiest music he had ever heard. He decided to wait behind some seaweed to check out the scene and make sure it was safe. All of a sudden, Jamimo felt a tap on his leg and he jumped. He turned around and saw two smiling dolphins looking at him. Before he knew it, the dolphins grabbed him and they swam toward the party. Dolphins, sharks, squid, turtles, sea horses, and more were all

dancing and having a great time. Jamimo was so excited he couldn't wait to dance and make new friends.



"Hi I'm Princella, I'm a squid what's your name?" Said the squeaky high pitched voice.

"I'm Jamimo I'm an octopus." Jamimo said.

"Cooool, you should come dance with us Jamimo its so much fun."

Jamimo couldn't have resisted it did look like a lot of fun. At first Jamimo was really nervous because after all he was missing a leg and he wasn't much of a dancer. But he watched Princella and followed her lead and he got lost in the music that he forgot all about his stew and his clan.

The next morning when Jamimo woke up he found himself surrounded by an entire squid family. Once they saw that he was awake they began to ask Jamimo so many questions. Like where he was from, how he got there, who his family was, he didn't know where to begin. The smallest squid Sammie went and sat next to Jamimo and insisted that Jamimo tell them the story of how he got to their town. The squids were shocked to hear about how mean Earl was, so they all decided they would help Jamimo make a new stew that would blow the octopi's minds away.

Jamimo was so happy that they all wanted to help him. So they set out on their adventure.



First Princelle found some peppered seaweed and thought it would be perfect. Next Sammie found some blueberries and pomegranate seeds and

thought it would be perfect. Jamimo was so excited by all the new ingredients they were brining him, spotted mushroom, horse hooves, cow horns, sprinkles, carrot stems, and even birthday cake. Ah Jamimo was excited but he still needed one more special ingredient. He thought long and hard and then VOILA he was going to use Albert's special magical rainbow powder. Jamimo smiled to himself and thought it was perfect. As fast as they all could swim they made their way to Jamimo's octopi clan.

Before they arrived Jamimo saw Albert swim towards them.

"What are you doing here?" asked Albert

"I came back with my friends and we made an amazing stew, Earl will love it." Explained Jamimo

"You did!? That's great because Earl found a new octopus to replace you but he poisoned the stew." Said Albert

"That's awful, come on guys let's go see what is going on."

And to their surprise Albert was right! All of the octopi were turning different colors, like greens, blues and even reds. Jamimo, Albert, and the squid swam around and gave all of the octopi some special magical rainbow powder and before they knew it they were good as new. Sammie the youngest squid confronted Earl and told him that they made a new stew for everyone. Earl was so touched by Sammie that he decided he would try the new amazing stew. They all crossed their fingers in hopes he would like it. Earl's face light up and he loved it! He wanted more and more, even the rest of the octopi clan loved it. Jamimo

was so happy. He thought it was perfect. He had new squid friends, and was back with his clan and everyone liked his new soup.