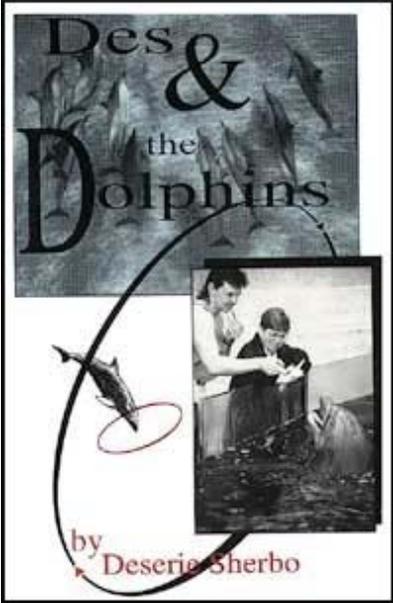

Des & the Dolphins



Des & the Dolphins



Prospects Literacy Association

Copyright© Prospects Literacy Association 1995
9913 - 108 Avenue
Edmonton, Alberta
T5H 1A5

ISBN 0-9695587-7-5
Printed in Canada by Alberta Repro
Cover Design: Steven Nederveen
Layout: Rachel Sanders

Acknowledgements

Our sincere thanks go to the following people and organizations whose kindness and cooperation made this project possible

- The Canadian Give the Gift of Literacy Foundation for funding the project
- Alberta Advanced Education and Career Development for funding our literacy programs and writing workshops.
- Mark Norman, Marine Biologist, The Dolphin Lagoon, West Edmonton Mall
- Susan Taylor, Administrator, West Edmonton Mall

Des & the Dolphins

**by
Deserie Sherbo**

**Assisted by Don Trembath
Photographs by Rachel Sanders**



My name is Deserie Sherbo. My friends call me Des. I went to see the dolphins at West Edmonton Mall. I think dolphins are really nice.



This is Mark. He works at the Dolphin Lagoon. He took me on a tour.



The first thing we did was get all the food for the fish. The food didn't smell very good. I was glad I didn't have to eat it.



We fed the fish and then I met Fozzy the penguin. He was a little nervous, but I got to pet him.



We went and got food for the dolphins. The fish felt funny in my fingers.



I dropped the fish into the bucket.



You have to know how much fish you have before you can feed the dolphins. You have to weight the fish first.



After I filled the buckets, I carried the food upstairs to where the dolphins were.



I stopped for a picture at the entrance of the Lagoon.

These are all the things I did with the dolphins.



First I sat on the ledge and watched them. The dolphins had to get to know me before I could feed them.



Then I gave them each a little rub under the chin. It's better to rub them first so they know you are friendly.



I fed them their fish. They opened their mouths and I threw the fish right in there. It wasn't hard at all.



I made the dolphin sing by waving my finger. Mark helped me.



I patted them on the head. They were happy.



I patted this one on his back. It was very soft. It felt like wet rubber.



This is when the dolphin stood on his head. I had to hold him up.



I rubbed the dolphin on his belly button. He flapped his wings he was so excited.



When my visit was over, we waved goodbye.

I told my friends at work about my trip to the Dolphin Lagoon. I told them I had lots of fun, but I didn't go swimming.



About the Author

Des Sherbo watches the dolphins whenever she goes to West Edmonton Mall, which is often. "My husband works there," she says. "So I watch them when I'm waiting for him." She has often wondered what it would be like to meet the dolphins up close.