



The bored seagull

If you go down to the port, you'll see lots of seagulls flying around.

If you go in the afternoon, you'll hear them laughing as they chase after the fishing boats returning with their catch.

They spread their white wings as wide as they can and glide over the sea as if they were dangling from the sky on an invisible string. They really like letting themselves be swayed in the wind.

You may not have noticed, but when they fly over the sea, their eyes are always glued to the water, as if they were looking for something.

They soar and dive. Up and down they fly, round and round, but they never take their eyes off the sea.

Every day is the same. They only rest when it gets dark. Then they go to sleep in the nests they've built on sea cliffs.

And they never tire of looking and looking. But do you know what the seagulls are looking for?

Many, many years ago, when animals could talk, all the seagulls lived on the island of the two olive trees. It was a small island lost on a map that had not yet been discovered.

The island of the two olive trees was perfect. The seagulls had more than enough to eat, the weather was good and no other birds or animals that could bother them lived there.

What else could they ask for? It was a true paradise!

But one of the seagulls was very bored. And he wouldn't stop pestering the others saying that he was a born traveler and he wanted to leave the island. This is the story of the bored seagull.

His friends chased after him day and night to try and make him change his mind.

"But listen, don't you understand? Where on earth do you want to go? Don't you know that you'll never find a place in the world like this island?" insisted all the seagulls in his gang.

But he was as stubborn as a mule and would always give the same answer.

"Nothing ever happens here; every day is the same. I'm sick and tired of being so bored. I'm a born traveler. So I've decided I'm going off to see the world and that's that."

So the bored seagull kept on flying as he thought about the best way of flying the nest.

And do you think he found a way?

Well, he did, because one day, early in the morning, as soon as he woke up, the bored seagull packed his bags.

"Ha, ha, ha. I'm leaving!" he said, as happy as a lark. "But what should I pack for such a long journey?"

Since he didn't know how long it would take him to cross the ocean, he thought that the best thing to do would be to pack a suitcase full of food.

And that's exactly what he did. He stuffed as many sardines as he could into his suitcase and had a very hard time closing it.

"What if the ocean is so big that I run out of energy before getting to the other side?" wondered the seagull. "Then I'll go by boat!"

So the bored seagull hopped on the boat that was on the beach. And in a flash, he had put his suitcase on board and was ready to set sail.

Food and transport; he had everything he needed. Yes sir, it was time to go.

"Goodbye, my friends, I'll send you a postcard!" said the bored seagull as he bade farewell to his friends and pushed the boat out to sea.

But, oh my! The bored seagull wasn't a born sailor. He hadn't sailed more than a few yards when he crashed into a big underwater rock, sinking the boat. Glug, glug, glug, it went. And now what?

"Ooooooh!" exclaimed his friends as they looked on watching the boat and suitcase sink slowly to the bottom of the sea.

And to make matters even worse, the suitcase opened and all the sardines swam off.

"The sardines! My sardines are getting away!" cried the bored seagull in despair.

The salty sea was full of sardines swimming off in every direction.

And this is why ever since then, the bored seagull and his friends always fly over the sea.

They're trying to catch the sardines that got away that morning.

So now you know if you go down to the port, you'll see the seagulls still looking for the sardines.

Script: J.M Hernandez Ripoll





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