

There was a little shark born without any teeth in the ocean. The shark swallowed his food whole without chewing. The shark would hit with a dynamic force with his tail at dangerous sharks or predators that tried to eat him. He grew and grew to be an enormous shark, swallowing fish and other ocean life within the ocean.

One day the shark swam up to a little boy that swam in the ocean. The shark opened his mouth to swallow the boy whole, but the boy cried out to the shark, "Wait, shark don't eat me." "I see you don't have teeth." "I can help you and make you some teeth."

The shark closed his mouth. "You can make me some teeth?" the shark responded with interest.

"Yes." "Wouldn't you like to enjoy your food and chew your food that you eat?" the boy asked the shark.

"I can't help you if you eat me," the boy said. "But, let me go and I will make you some teeth."

"Are you sure you can make me some teeth?" the shark asked. "I would really like to have teeth."

"Yes, I can make you some teeth." "But I can't make you teeth if you eat me," the boy said.

The shark smiled at the boy and then quickly swam around the boy. "Ok," the shark said. "Hop on my back and I will give you ride close to the beach so you can make me some teeth."

The boy hopped on the back of the shark and held onto his dorsal fin. The shark neared the shallow water and wagged his tail in the water and said to the boy, "If you make me some teeth." "I will never swallow you if I find you in the water again."

"Shark, I will make you some teeth today." "I promise so you will not eat me in the ocean."

The boy ran through the sand into the wooded area just beyond the sandy beach. He looked back to see the shark in nearby shallow water. It circled in the ocean water near the beach.

The boy looked for anything that was wood around him. "Wood," "I could use wood to fit the teeth in," the boy commented. "There's branches to make a mouth piece." "But, what should I use as the teeth?" A squirrel scampered towards the boy.

"Monkey," the boy cried talked to the squirrel. The boy knew that the squirrel was not a monkey but a squirrel that he named Monkey. "Help me find something to make teeth out." "I promised a shark I would make him some teeth so he will not eat me when I swim in the ocean."

The gardener in the Monkey came out. Monkey ran around and dug holes all over the place. Being a squirrel Monkey, dug and flung dirt behind him.

The boy continued the search. "Something to make teeth out...", the boy's thought traveled while he looked. The boy looked up and around. "Auha!" "Coconut," the boy picked up a coconut. He chiseled the coconut open. Cut a form of a tooth out of the hard shell, but it peeled. "Nope." "That won't work." "Not sharp enough to chew fish food." Then, he tried to chisel a form out of the white fruit of the coconut." "Nope," the boy said and ate the white coconut. "Hmmm.. yummy," the boy said. "Hey, Monkey," the boy yelled. Dirt flew out behind the squirrel that dug a hole in the sandy beach stopped when something thumped in front of the squirrel's head. "That's your piece of coconut Monkey," the boy yelled over at the squirrel that

stopped long enough to smell the tossed piece in front of him, then continued to hop around on the sandy beach. Monkey, that's the squirrel that the boy named Monkey, dug more holes was the gardener in search of buried treasure or something for the boy to make teeth.

The shark continued to swim close in the shallow area waited.

The boy walked around and headed for the sandy beach. "What could I use for teeth?" "That coconut won't work at all." "Wooden teeth won't work." "I need something that I can make really sharp." The boy paused and turned back towards the trees. "I will make the mouth piece first."

The boy gathered the wood of branches. Branches that he would be able to bend into shape or cut into shape for the shark's mouth piece.

The boy waved from the beach at the water's edge towards the shark that had no teeth and entered the shallow water. The shark swam up to where the boy stood in the water. "Do you have teeth made for me?" the shark asked.

"Not yet," the boy said. "I need to fit the mouth piece in first before I can add the teeth." "The mouth piece will hold your teeth in your mouth."

The shark tucked back down in the water and quickly swam in a circle around the boy. The shark popped up his head, "No teeth...yet?"

"If you swallow me whole, I won't be able to finish your teeth." "Open your mouth so I can fit the mouth piece in your mouth." "Then, I will remove it and add your teeth to it." "I want to make sure your teeth fit right to your mouth," the boy said.

The shark opened his mouth and the boy bent and shaped the wood to the shark's mouth and removed the mouth pieces he made for the shark when he was finished.

"Ok," the boy said to the shark. "Now, I need to add the teeth."

Before the shark placed his head down in the water, he looked at the boy, "You make my teeth and I will not swallow you whole in the ocean ever," the shark promised.

The boy ran up on the sandy beach with the wooden mouth pieces he made for the shark. "Teeth." "I need something for teeth." "Shells, maybe," the boy kicked at the sand, he pushed at the sand.

Sand flew nearby in the air was launched from two front tiny paws that flung it from underneath his body flew behind its body. At the turn of the boy's front body towards Monkey, the squirrel named Monkey, that dug in the sand, a lot of sand flew through the air hit the boy.

Clank! Clank! Clank! Clink! Clank! Clunk! Tink! Heavy objects that flew with the sand that were tossed landed in front of the boy.

"Conch shells!" "Conch shells!" "Lots of conch shells!" "Monkey keep digging we need a lot of conch shells!" "I can use these to make sharp teeth," the boy said.

Monkey continued with his expert gardening skill, dug holes in the sand flung the conch shells behind into a pile for the boy. The boy sat on the sandy beach next to the pile of heavy conch shells. He filed the heavy conch shells into thick heavy sharp diamond shapes.

Monkey hopped up and down near the boy when the boy hammered the diamond shape conch shells half down into the wooden mouth piece. The conch shell diamond shapes hammered half down took on the shapes of thick triangles that emerged from the wood. "Teeth!" "I made thick sharp triangular teeth!" the boy announced.

Before the boy finished hammering in all the teeth into the mouth piece, the boy blew through one conch shell that was not filed down into the shape of a tooth. "Wahoo!" the conch shell made a very large noise.

The shark with no teeth swam in huge circles underneath the water appeared at the surface of the shallow water near the sandy beach's edge. The shark circled slowly waited for the boy. Its dorsal fin glided at the surface of the water in the air.

The boy hammered the conch shell that he blew through, without filing it down into a diamond shape, into the left front side of the wooden mouth piece.

"Done!" the boy said as he looked out into the shallow water where the shark without teeth waited. Monkey stopped the act of gardening, looked up, and chattered at the boy. A huge pile of conch shells sat in another stop nearby. Monkey, that's really a squirrel name Monkey by the boy, hopped up and down ran ahead of the boy stopped where the water lapped in at the sand tried not to get wet when the boy entered the water with the set of teeth he made.

"TEETH?" the shark asked as he popped up his head out of the water, peered at the boy and opened his mouth.

"Yep!" "Teeth." "If you swallow me, I won't be able to fit the teeth in right," the boy said to the shark. The shark nodded his head up and down in approval as he looked at the teeth the boy made for him. The shark opened his mouth. There was a slight pause.

"Aren't you going to put the teeth in?" the shark asked the boy and opened his mouth even wider. The boy looked back at the sandy beach and watched Monkey. Monkey ran back and forth on the sandy beach.

The boy pushed and pressed in the top set of teeth into place and then pushed and pressed in the bottom set into place. "Good fit," the boy said.

SNAP! SNAP! SNAP! SNAP! The shark jaws slammed quickly opened and shut. "Good fit!" the shark commented. The shark jumped up out of the water into the air.

SPLASH!

The boy turned and ran back through the shallow water towards the beach where he saw Monkey. Monkey ran back and forth took off and ran towards the wooded area. The boy threw himself at the sandy beach out of the water and looked back. He saw the shark's dorsal fin headed for deep water drifted out of his sight.

One day, the boy decided to go for a swim. He swam a little farther out than the shallow area when a huge shark circled in on him. Then, more sharks appeared and the boy began to panic. He turned slowly and headed back towards the beach. He looked below himself as he floated in the water. A huge shark lunged at him with his mouth open rushed at the boy.

"Aaauuggghh!" the boy screamed as he gasped for air.

“WAHOO!” “WAHOO!” “WAHOO!” “WAHOO!” an enormous vibrated noise echoed through the water and air.

The boy looked below into the water. “Aaauuggghhh!” The boy screamed. A huge blur of dark grey from the opposite direction quickly glided at an enormous speed hit. Bang! Bang! Bang!

“Aaauuggghhh!” The boy screamed as he watched a huge shark glide at an enormous speed ram into the shark that lunged at him.

Bang! Bang! Bang! The shark rammed at the shark that lunged at the boy again knocking it into other sharks below pushed the shark away.

“Aaauuggghhh!” The boy screamed again while the shark surfaced, the shark blew from the side of his mouth “WAHOO!” “WAHOO!” “WAHOO!”

“Good fit!” the shark said and smiled at the boy as he showed his teeth that the boy made for him with conch shell to the one side. “WAHOO!” the shark blew through the conch shell inside his mouth. “Quickly, hop on my back before the other shark decides to come back.”

The boy hopped on the shark’s back. “TAKE A DEEP BREATH!” “HOLD ON TIGHT!” the shark yelled.

The other shark turned darted towards both of them.

The boy held onto the dorsal fin of the shark as they dove down into the water to the side of the other on-coming shark and darted at a fast pace past the other shark at an enormous speed towards the surface of the water, straight up they went into the air.

“Aaauuggghhh!” the boy yelled in the air as he held tight to the dorsal fin of the shark as they flew through the air in a large arc over the many sharks that lurked and circled below them in the water. The shark and the boy landed at the water’s surface in thrust of a glide outside the dangerous shark circle that swam below in the ocean. With the dorsal fin and the boy on the shark’s back in the air, the shark swam in the direction of the sandy beach.

Monkey had ventured on the water’s edge was swept out into the current near the shallow water in the area the shark and the boy swam towards, the sandy beach.

“Monkey!” the boy yelled as he looked at the squirrel in the water that fought to swim back towards the shore drifted towards them. The shark swam in the direction of the squirrel. The boy lightened his hold on the dorsal fin and grabbed the squirrel he named Monkey and placed him on his shoulder.

At the arrival of the shallow water to the sandy beach, the boy dismounted from the back of the shark. “The teeth are a good fit,” the shark said.

Snap! Snap! Snap! Snap! The shark’s jaws quickly opened and shut.

The boy’s squirrel that was on his shoulder fainted and fell. The boy caught the squirrel before he landed in the shallow lap of the water of the shore.

“It’s nice to have teeth to be able to chew your food.” “I’m glad that you can defend yourself better out in a dangerous ocean,” the boy said and rubbed the squirrel to revive him.

"The conch shell was a great idea," the shark said. "It's enough distraction to get to safety and you can identify me without getting tricked into be eaten by another shark in the dangerous ocean."

The shark started to turn in the water and looked back at the boy that revived his squirrel stood there in amazement of the shark. The squirrel climbed back onto of his shoulder.

"You kept your promise to make me teeth." "I kept my promise that I would not swallow you whole or eat you." "That promise that I will not swallow you whole or eat you is good for life for you and Monkey," the shark said.

Snap! Snap! Snap! Snap! The shark's jaws quickly opened and shut. The squirrel fainted and fell. The boy caught him again before he landed in the wave that lapped at the shores edge.

"Good fit," the shark said and smiled at the boy that rubbed at Monkey to revive him. The shark dropped down into the shallow water zoomed outward at enormous speed away from the sandy beach. The dorsal fin disappeared momentarily. Then with amazing power of magic the shark arced through the air. "Good fit!" the shark yelled that looked back at boy on the shore.

"Good fit," the boy yelled, smiled, and waved back at the shark. Monkey was revived and sat on his shoulder.

A different kind of safety in the ocean was established by a boy, a squirrel with a unique name of Monkey and a shark that had acquired a set of false teeth.

That was the end of that story.