



Late one afternoon, Quokka **hopped** down to the beach.
A young fur seal sat on a rock by the water.

‘Hello, Seal,’ said Quokka.

‘Would you like to be my friend?’

‘That sounds nice,’ said Seal. ‘What shall we do?’

Quokka thought for awhile. ‘You don’t look very happy,’ he said.

‘How about I try to make you **smile?**’

‘I don’t smile much,’

said Seal, ‘that’s just how I am.’



‘Oh, let me try!’ said Quokka. ‘It’ll be **fun!**’

‘**Okay,**’ said Seal.



Quokka pulled a funny face ...



... then **another** ...





... and **ANOTHER!**



But Seal **didn't** smile.

‘I’ll have to think about this,’
said Quokka. ‘Wait there.’

Quokka found some seaweed lying on the sand.
He picked it up and went back to Seal.