

# Finn and the Shape Hunt

An Oodleloo story

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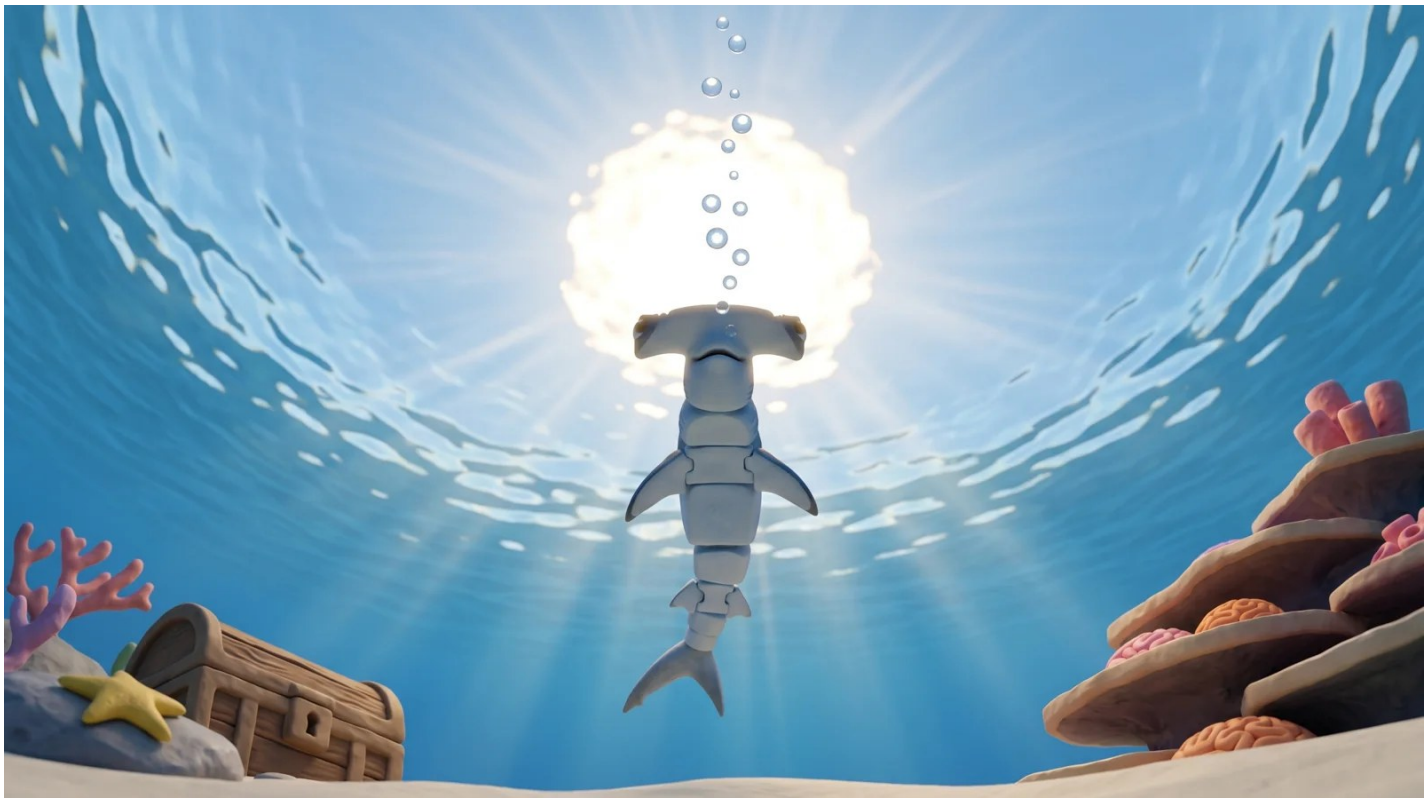
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Finn had a question, and Finn's questions always turned into adventures.



"Where do shapes live?" asked Finn, and off he swam across the coral reef to find out.



The sun above the water was a wobbly circle. His bubbles were circles too, going up, up, up.



"Circles!" cheered Finn, and swam one big, slow circle to match.



Hazel pointed at a starfish on the rock. "Look, a star, right under your nose."



Then a square in the little sunken chest. Then a triangle in his very own fin. Then rectangles all along the coral shelves.



The whole reef, it turned out, was made of shapes that had been there the entire time.



Finn looked and looked until even the ripples of light on the sand made slow, silvery shapes.



"Shapes live everywhere," said Finn, delighted. "You just have to go looking."