



**The Adventures
of
Super Sammy the Salmon**

Sammy the salmon swimming up the river

by: Ady



**Down the river where the water was clear and cold,
lived a superhero named Sammy the Salmon. Sammy
was the strongest fish in the river. As he swam, he
would often sing:**

**“I’m Super Sam the Salmon, strong as I can be,
I’m Super Sam the Salmon, you can’t catch me.”**

One day, Super Sammy heard the shout of a fish in trouble.

“Help me, oh please, somebody...H-E-L-P!” cried Teresa Trout. “I’m tangled in some algae and I can’t break free! H-E-L-P!”

With a flick of his super tail, Sammy cut through the water to help his friend in trouble. His fins transformed into blades of steel which sliced through the slimy algae.

“Oh thank you, Sammy the Salmon. I’m free, I’m free!” exclaimed Teresa Trout.

With another flick of his super tail, Sammy swam off, singing as he swam:

“I’m Super Sam the Salmon, strong as I can be.

I’m Super Sam the Salmon, you can’t catch me.”





However, even superheroes get tired and need to rest. It wasn't long before Sammy was yawning and stretching.

"Hmmm," thought Sammy to himself, "I'll just have a nice rest between these rocks. The water is not too deep here. In fact, it is nice and calm. I'll...(yawn)...just...(yawn)...Before he could finish his thought, he was fast asleep. (sound of snoring)

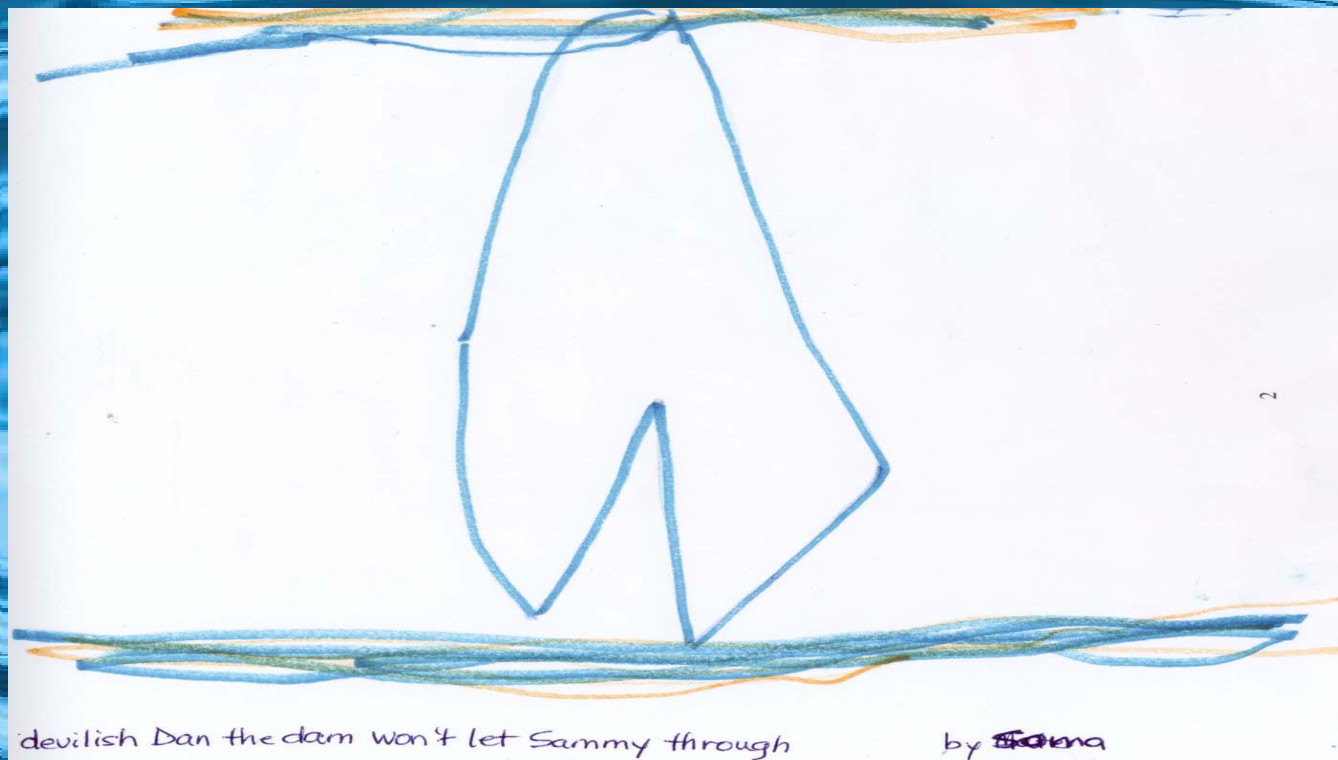
Good thing Sammy turned on his super sonic hearing before he dozed off. All of a sudden he awoke to the sound of "A-R-R-R-G!" Sammy opened his eyes to see the giant paw of a grizzly bear about to scoop him up. Once again with a flick of Sammy's Super tail, he darted out from between the rocks, leaped into the air and landed well beyond the reach of that grizzly.

"I'm Super Sam the Salmon, strong as I can be.
I'm Super Sam the Salmon, you can't catch me."



By this time, Sammy had reached the ocean. It was a very long trip and it took him many days to get there. He would spend about three years vacationing here along with many other salmon. He loved to vacation at the ocean. There were lots of places to explore and an abundance of food to eat that would make him bigger and stronger.

He loved visiting with his friends who lived near the beach. Crusty Crab would always be crabby and Libby Lobster sometimes got a bit snippy but they always looked forward to a visit from their friend, Sammy.



However, “time flies when you are having fun” and soon Sammy would get homesick, wishing to be back in the cool, clear mountain waters of his home. In no time at all, Sammy’s super jet tail had him speeding toward home, when he ran into something he had never seen before. He tried swimming through it, but it was too hard. He tried swimming under it, but it was too deep. He tried swimming around it, but it was too wide.

All of a sudden a voice like thunder boomed:

“I’m Devilish Dan the Dam, you can’t get past me,
No, you can’t, no you can’t!”



Super Sammy thought for a moment, “Hmmm, something is fishy here.” He decided to use his blades-of-steel fins to cut through this humungous thing. He cut and he cut and he cut until his fins were worn right out. He could still hear

Devilish Dan the Dam thundering:

“I’m Devilish Dan the Dam, you can’t get past me.

No you can’t, no you can’t.”

“I’ve never seen anything like this,” said Sammy. But he was not about to give up. Oh no! Sammy decided to put his super tail into action. With a flick of his tail he leaped out of the water. Sammy soared high into the air only to land against the giant cement dam with a thud! He leaped again and again but each time he would hit the dam wall and fall back into the water. Finally, too tired to move a muscle, he lay floating on top of the water. He could hear the thundering Dan once more:

“I’m Devilish Dan the Dam, you can’t get past me.

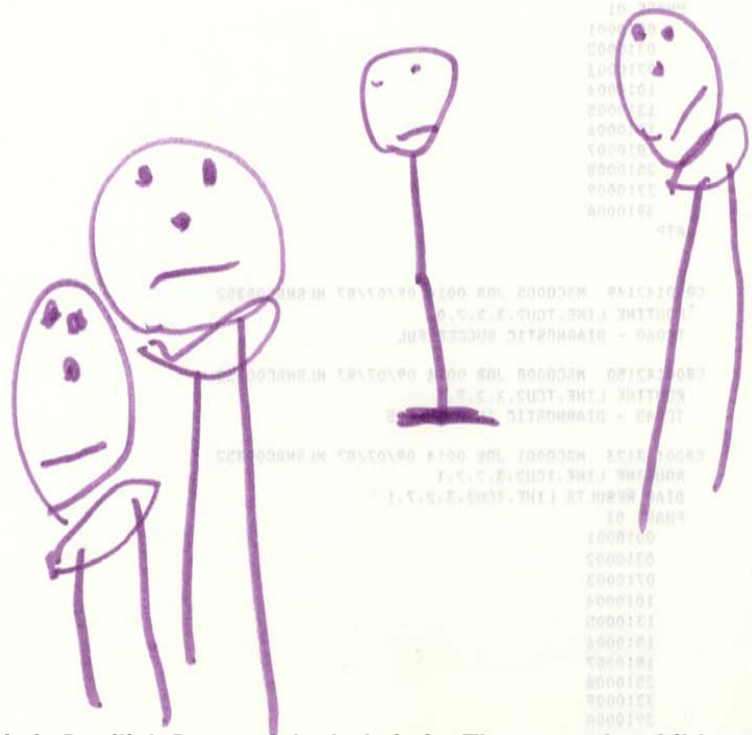
No you can’t, no you can’t!”

Sammy had almost given up of ever seeing his home again. A tiny little tear came to his eye and he began to cry. “I want to go home!”

Sammy knew he needed help. He also knew Teresa Trout couldn't help him, nor could Crusty Crab or Libby Lobster. No, he needed help from the little humans of the shore. Sammy had seen these little humans called “children” with the big human they called “teacher”. Oh, how he loved the sound of their laughter. He especially loved how they talked about living in harmony with the river.

Sammy also knew a secret about these little humans. He knew these children possessed a power even greater than Devilish Dan. It was the power of their voice and their words.





"This is Devilish Dan and the hole in it. Those are the children on the river bank. Sam is in the middle. He is unhappy cause he can't get through there" by: Enya

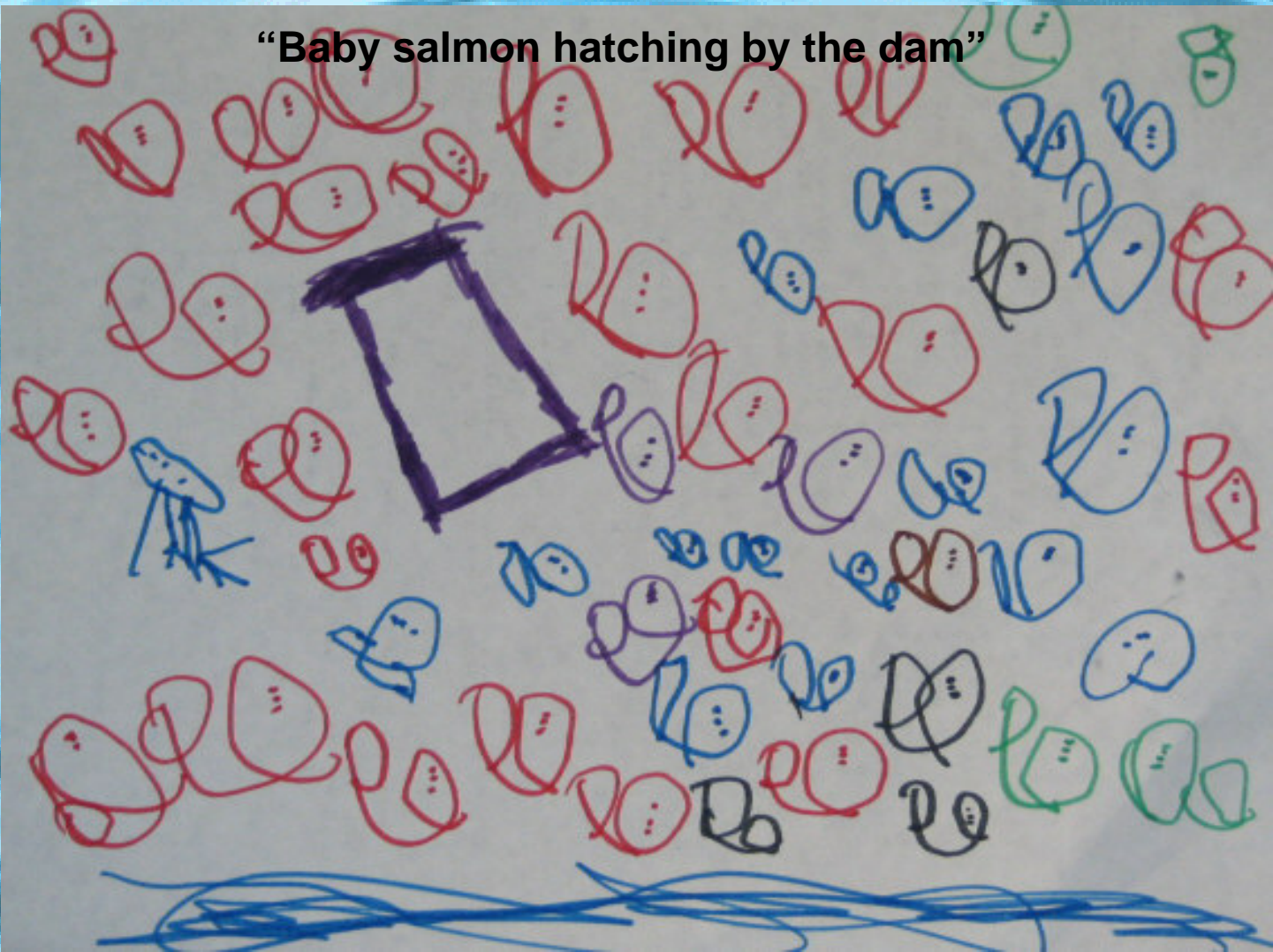
When the children realized Sammy was in trouble, they knew exactly what to do. "We'll use our voices and tell the adults what is happening to Sammy is not right!" they exclaimed. "and we will use our words to write a letter to the people who created Devilish Dan the Dam. We will ask for their help."

The children's voices and words rang throughout the mountains and valleys with a voice that shook Devilish Dan the Dam to the core. In fact, he shook so much, it created a tiny little hole in the dam. When Sammy saw the hole, he knew it was his chance to go home. Suddenly, all of his super powers came back. With a flick of his tail he slipped through the hole and headed home. Once again, up and down the river, all could hear him sing:

"I'm Super Sam the Salmon, strong as I can be.

I'm Super Sam the Salmon, you can't catch me."

“Baby salmon hatching by the dam”





The End

**Written by: Romina Perman
Illustrated by: children of Valhalla
Children's Center and Wee Ones**

- Ady
- Winter
- Aayla
- Soma
- Enya
- Elijah