

A BETTER LUNCH BOX

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They stood side by side at the table. Before them lay the lunch box. They would take a bigger box and carefully replace the bottom with a hard, transparent plastic like Fred had done with the small box. With a larger box, Skubba would then be able to see deeper.

But being able to see deeper did not interest him if he could not dive with it. They could not think of a solution to this problem. While Fred thought, Skubba stood there, watching. He was getting bored.

“Do you want another drink, Fred?”

“No!”

“OK. Then I will wash our glasses.”

The sink was full of water and Skubba pretended one glass was a ship on the ocean. A storm came up and the boat tipped over. Blub, blub, the glass sank to the bottom. Not exactly though, he had to push the glass to make it sink. It was floating because there was an air bubble trapped inside it.

“THAT’S IT!” Fred exclaimed.

Before Skubba could say anything, Fred yelled “THAT’S IT!” again. Totally confused Skubba saw his new friend dancing around.

“What do you mean that’s it?”

“Don’t you see it? You have just solved our problem!”

“How so? With a boat that is not sinking?”

“We do not need a bigger box. We just need to put your head inside it.”

“My head in a glass?”

“No, in the bubble.”

“But that is still in the glass!?”

“Wait, I’ll show you.” And gone was Fred.

How would he get his head in that bubble? Skubba did not understand what his friend was planning to do.

Moments later, Fred came back with a bucket. He put it on Skubba’s head.

“But I can’t see anything,” said Skubba half surprised. “If I see nothing now, how will I be able to see when I dive?”

“No, no. Of course you cannot see anything now. There is no window. We must first place a clear plastic window into it.”

“But then I won’t be able to put my head in it anymore?”

“No, no, we’re not putting the plastic in the bottom like in the lunch box. This time we’ll place it in the side of the bucket.”

Fred opened a drawer and came back with a large knife. He took the bucket and began to cut into it. Now Skubba could see what Fred meant. The window would come on the side. When the hole would be covered with the clear plastic, he would be able to see through it. To see underwater, he must look through the window. With his head in the bucket.

