

DIVERS FOR THE ENVIRONMENT

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It will come, his mother had told him. He believed her. However, he looked for it every night in the mailbox and asked her if they had not forgotten him. On the third morning he asked her if she could call them. No she explained, he had to be patient a little while longer.

The next day he woke up a lot earlier than usual on his school day to catch the mailman to ask him if they had forgotten him. But the mailman had nothing for Skubba that morning either.

Could it be that he had to wait till after the weekend to receive it?

Skubba had planned that he and Fred would read it together. He had even promised Fred that he would not look inside it before they were together. He was allowed to look at the front and the back, but he could not browse through it.

If it was not in the mailbox, they would not be able to read it. When Fred called Skubba earlier that morning, it was still not there.

The two friends enjoyed a breakfast together prepared by Skubba's mother and with the cold weather, they really appreciated the hot chocolate too. What kind of diving adventures would they experience today they thought?

As soon as they started to make a plan for the day, Skubba's mother came back into the kitchen with a transparent package. She put it on the table and said nothing – she just smiled.

The boys immediately understood what lay in front of them. In all their previous disappointment, they had forgotten that the postman also came by

on Saturdays. While they were talking at the breakfast table, Skubba's mother had gone outside to fetch the newspaper. And there it was. In front of them. On the table.

They both stared at it as if it were treasure. It was only when she asked if she had to remove the plastic, they dared to touch it.

Carefully they ripped off the cover that protected it. Letter by letter, they stripped its secrets... D.I.V.E.R.S... Nella had told them about it... F.O.R... They had already seen and browsed through one before... T.H.E... But this one was their first owned copy... E.N.V.I.R.O.N.M.E.N.T!

The magazine's front cover was a picture of a huge shark. "That's a whale shark," said Fred. Skubba thought it was a beautiful animal.

Fred found something new on every page and Skubba started to dream of incredible adventures.

They hardly dared to turn a page out of fear of losing the previous one. Sometimes they would go back to a specific page. It took up hours of their time. They were making new discoveries into a wonderful world. The texts were too difficult for Skubba to fully understand, but the pictures told him enough. Fred read all the articles and wrote down what he wanted to research more on.

And then they suddenly held their breaths. What was that? They could not believe it. The stories of... Skubba and Fred. They were in their favourite magazine.

Who was writing stories about them?

