**All about the Ottin!**

Underwater day and night

there lived an Ottin who couldn’t see any light.

She’s a blood thirsty and monstrous creature

She loves to swim past the ship wreck feature.

Her very venomous, sharp jaws you hear a click

You’ll hear a scratch with her terrific, sharp claws.

You’ll think she’s cute and fluffy

But definitely not she’s fierce indeed

She’s very lucky with a friend in need.

As she swiftly swishes through the glamorous water

her tail shimmers in the light like the moon

she gnaws down her seaweed snack in a flash

she tiptoes away then falters with a crash.

By Evie Boer