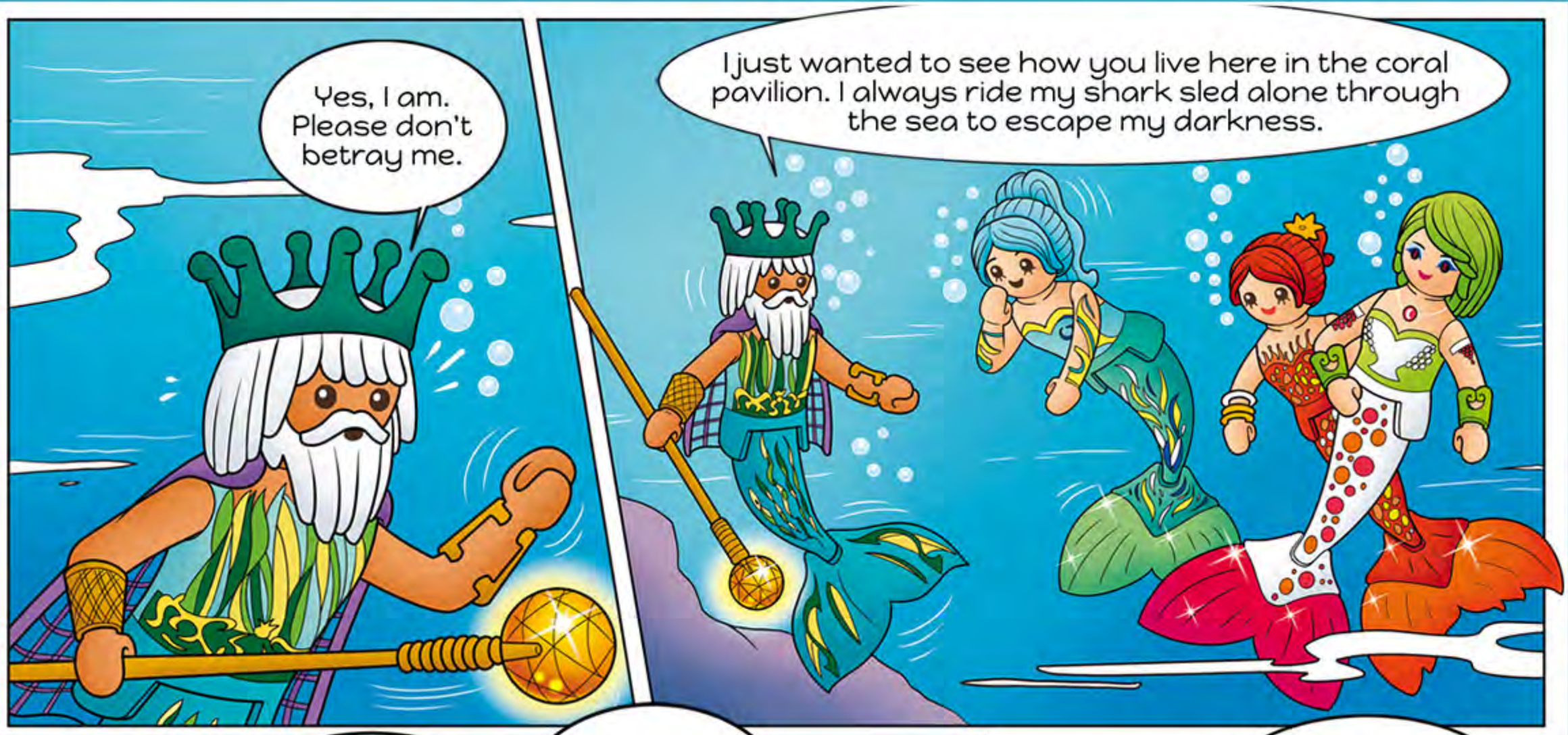
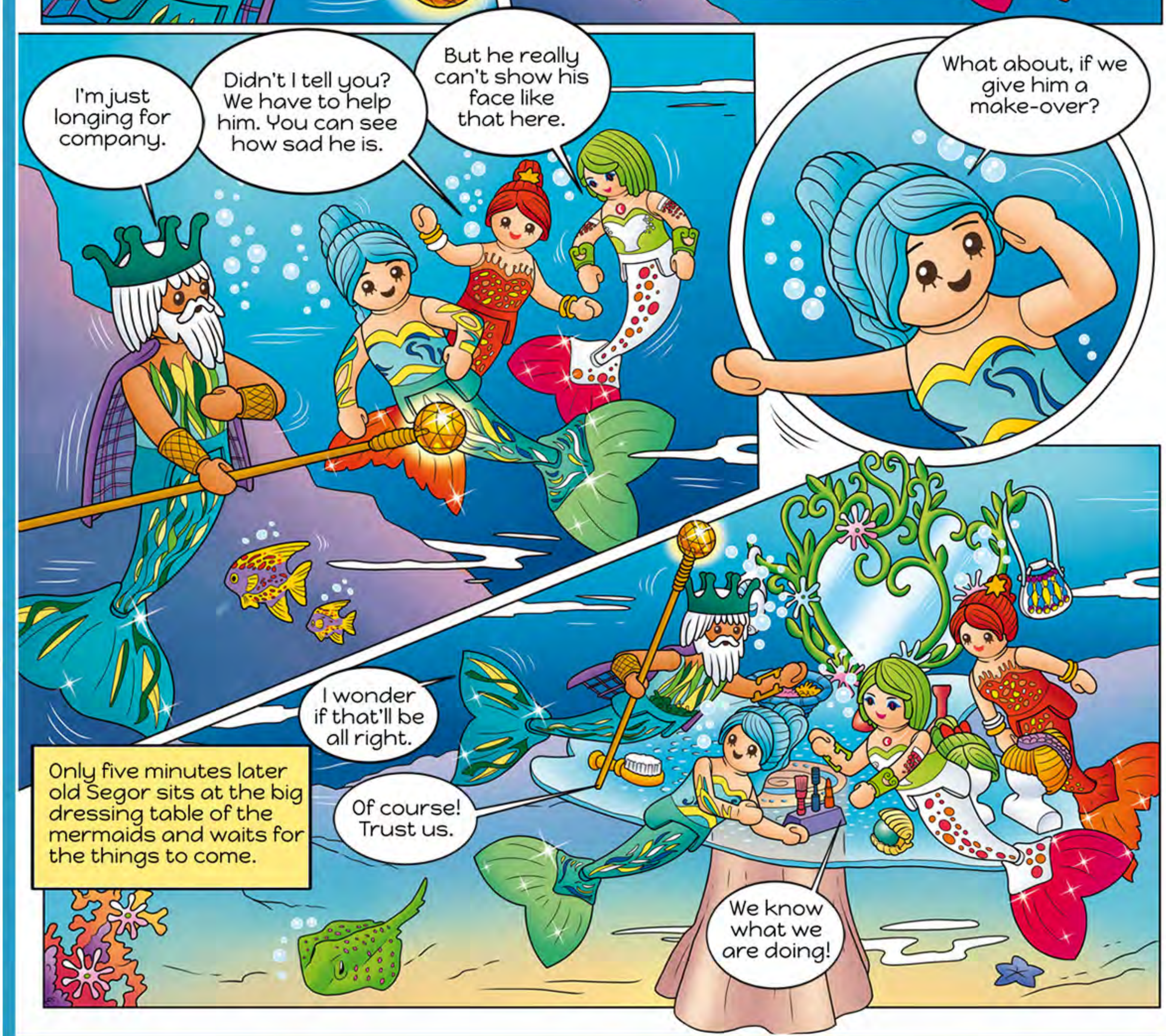
After Finya and Florin could appease grumpy Segor, happiness and peace have returned to the underwater world. One day the two of them make another trip under the sea to see how their friends are doing ...
It all seems peaceful. But I wonder whether old Segor really gives peace - or whether appearances are only deceptive?
Don't always be so sceptical, Florin ...

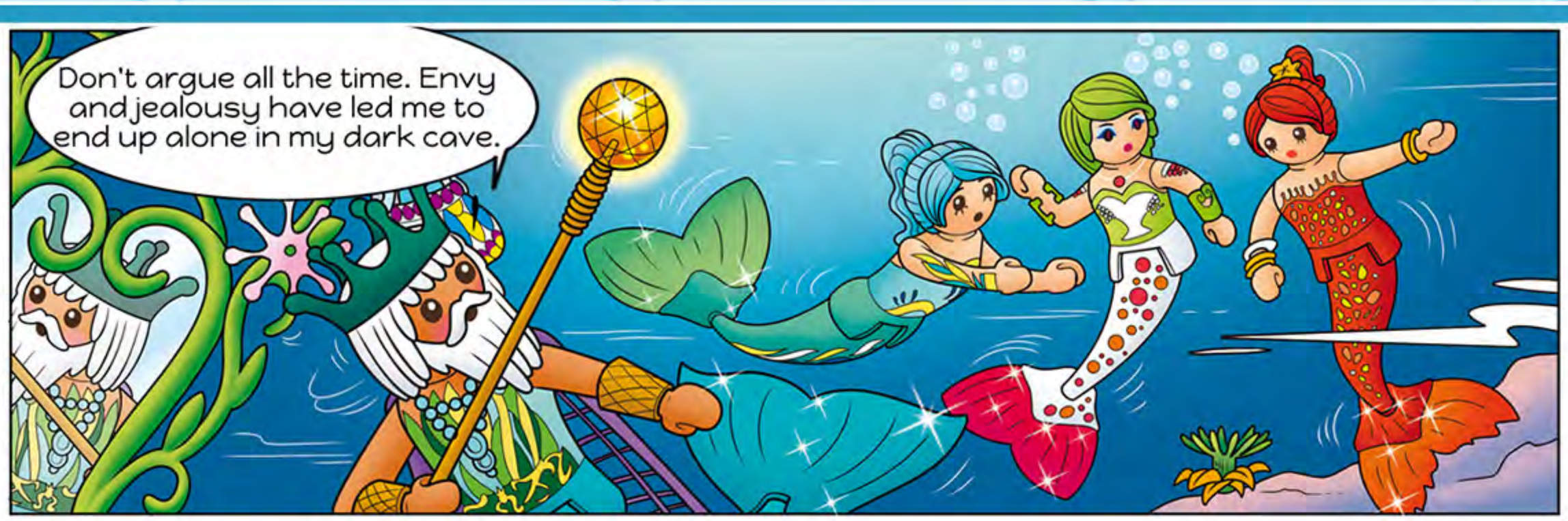
Segor has a good heart. I'm sure nobody has to fear him here anymore.
There! Look! Isn't that Finya and Florin?
Indeed! They saved the underwater world from gruesome Segor!
Actually, I feel sorry for the old man. He only stole the pearls because he had to live all alone in the darkness.
Well, he's just creepy to me. If he were here in the coral pavilion, and not in his dark cave, I would feel a bit queasy.
Hey, look! Isn't that him there? ... Segor?!


Yes, I am. Please don't betray me.
I just wanted to see how you live here in the coral pavilion. I always ride my shark sled alone through the sea to escape my darkness.


I'm just longing for company.
Didn't I tell you? We have to help him. You can see how sad he is.
But he really can't show his face like that here.
What about, if we give him a make-over?
Only five minutes later old Segor sits at the big dressing table of the mermaids and waits for the things to come.
I wonder if that'll be all right.
Of course! Trust us.
We know what we are doing!

Here we go! Like a swarm of fish, the three mermaids buzz around old Segor, plucking, brushing, powdering and hairdressing.
Hey, that's twinging!
Hold still, you old sourpuss!
Well, that looks great on you!
A little later the three mermaids look at their work ...
TA-DA!

Did anyone see Segor?
I did a really good job with the red cheeks. He almost looks cute.
Pffft, that beautiful necklace I picked out rips it out!
You're good at making others pretty, but I AM the prettiest of us.
That would be a laugh! Everybody knows that I am the greatest of us.
I must say... I like it! Thank you, girls!
You two can argue. I know that I am the smartest.


Don't argue all the time. Envy and jealousy have led me to end up alone in my dark cave.

Don't go down this path. It is always better to let off steam in a fair, sporting competition.

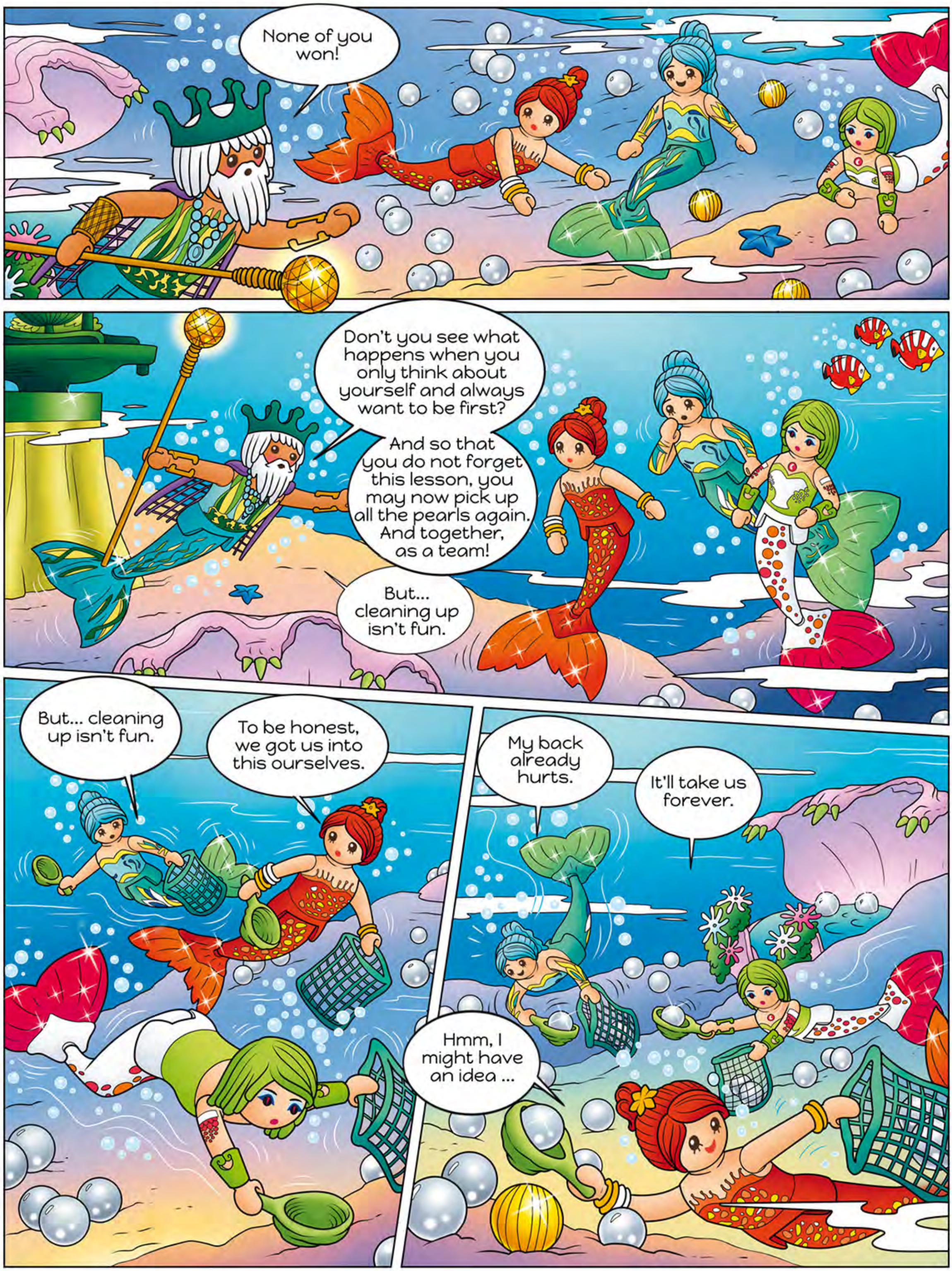
Come on, I'll show you something!
Pick a floating pedestal and find out in a race who is the best of you.

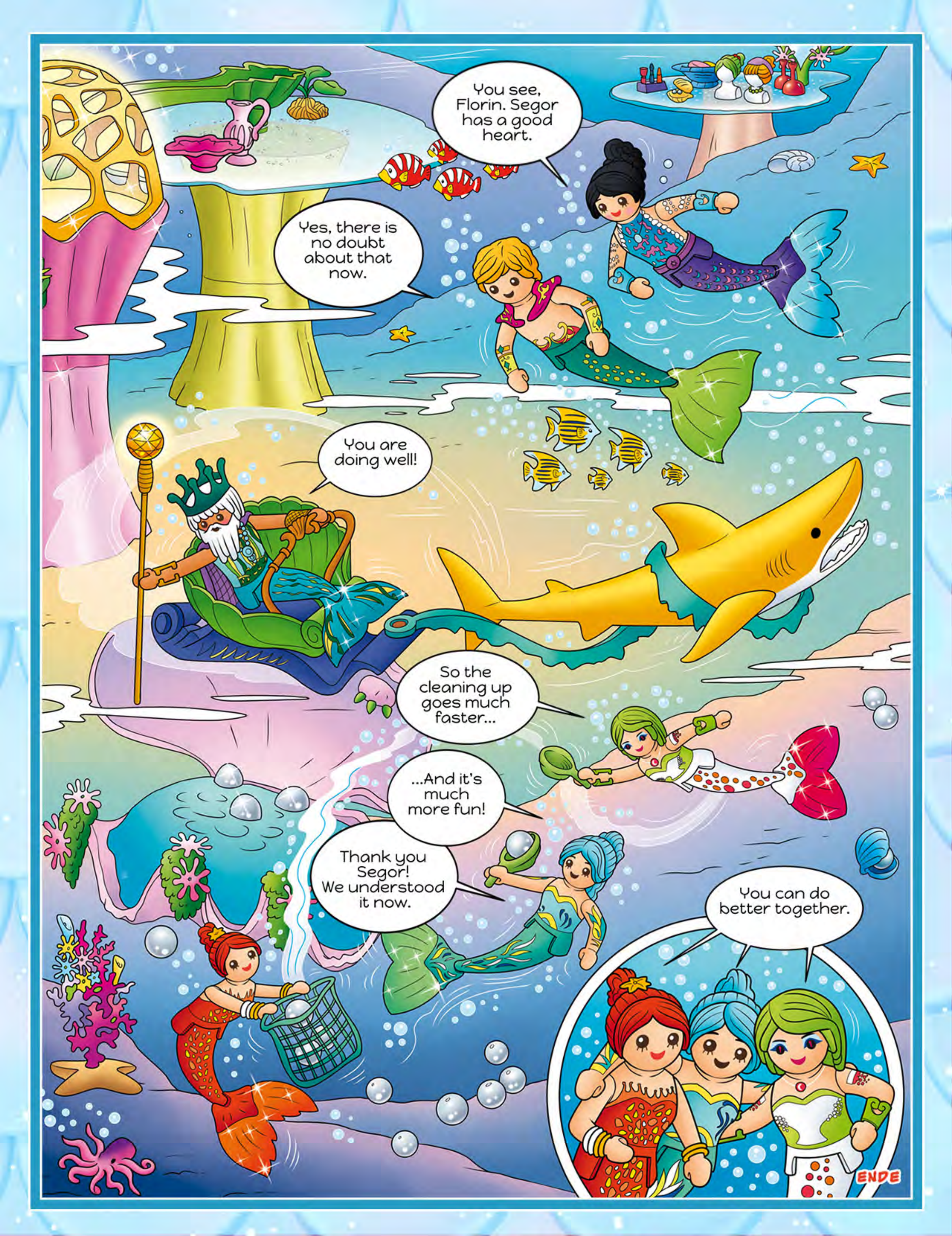
I'll take the Nautilus gondola. It suits me best.
Why are you picking out such a lame shell, Pearlie? With the shark carriage I already won!
With my nimble friend here, I'll lose both of you!
The first one to race around the coral pavilion three times wins! On your marks ...
... ... set .....
... go!

Whoo-hoo-hoo! So much for "lame shell"!
Hey, wait! Not so fast!
Why am I not moving? Hey, shark? What is wrong with you?
Come on, dear shark. You surely also want to win! We can not be defeated by a lame shell and a flounder.
Well, don't be so wild, kid!
Look there, whoo! A colorful turtle, they are very rare.
Oh, no! Oh, no! I have to turn!
Peaaarlieeee!

Right, right, right, right!
And hop!
Sometimes it's good to be last. And now I'm catching up!
Since Pearlie had to draw aside so far, all three mermaids are now equal. And the finish line is already in sight!

Yeah! Almost there ...
Go away!
This will be exciting ...
Oh, oh!
SPLAA-AATSCCHHHH!
Did I win?
I was faster, for sure, wasn't I?
Nonsense, I'm the winner!


None of you won!
Don't you see what happens when you only think about yourself and always want to be first?
And so that you do not forget this lesson, you may now pick up all the pearls again. And together, as a team!
But... cleaning up isn't fun.
But... cleaning up isn't fun.
To be honest, we got us into this ourselves.
My back already hurts.
It'll take us forever.
Hmm, I might have an idea ...


You see, Florin. Segor has a good heart.
Yes, there is no doubt about that now.
You are doing well!
So the cleaning up goes much faster...
...And it's much more fun!
Thank you Segor! We understood it now.
You can do better together.
ENDE