

Jaspa's Journey

The Exciting Rush Of Paris

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It was a bright and beautiful day and the group of friends were walking down the early morning streets of Paris France. The group consists of four Ses and 2 humans. Ses are tiny pocket sized animals who are smaller versions of other animals. In the group is Jaspa, Biskits, Gravee and Portia. Jaspa, Portia and Biskits are all Giraffes, and close family members. Gravee is a Dog who is one of their closest friends. Ben and Sam are their human friends who they have gone on vacation with. Biskits, Jaspa, Portia and Gravee are all in Sam's backpack

"Are we there yet," Biskits impatiently asks.

"No, since you just asked me this same question five seconds ago," says Portia laughing

"Guys I am so excited I heard that Paris is best known for its cafes, culture and fashion," exclaims Gravee, his eyes shining as bright as the sun.

"Ya but I think it might be kinda hard to understand some people since French is their main language," cautions Jaspa.

"Ya when I was doing some research I found out that French is the second most studied language, and is spoken by more than 300 million people," states Portia.

"Wow Paris really is busy," gasps Biskits.

"Yes well it has a population of 2.2 million, and it's so big it has 2 zip codes," mentions Gravee.

"Guys are they shooting a movie over there,?" asks Biskits.

"Ya I think so, in Paris people shoot an average of 10 movies a day because it's beautiful and free of charge," answers Jaspa.

"Guys do you know what monuments we are going to visit on our trip,?" questions Gravee.

"I am not sure but we have a lot to choose from, there are 1,803 monuments and 450 parks and gardens in Paris," responds Portia.

"Hey guys this morning I was Googling things about Paris and I found out that the French motto is *Fluctuat Ner Mergitur*, which in English means *Tossed But Not Sunk*," says Ben finally speaking.

Finally after 5 minutes although to Biscuits it's seems like days, they arrive at La Boulangerie Utopie, one of the most famous bakeries in Paris. The Ses are taken out of the bag and put on Sam's shoulder. A drop of drool falls from Biscuits mouth as he looks at all the delicious treats on display.

"Which one would you guys like?" asks Sam.

The Ses agree upon letting eager Biscuits decide.

"That one," says Biscuits pointing at a chocolate macaroon.

Once they have ordered the food the group goes and finds an open table outside. They sit down under a rounded table with a big umbrella to hide them from the sun. Sam splits the macaroon into four pieces and Biscuits quickly swipes the bigger looking piece.

"Mine," says Biscuits. Everyone chuckles at Biscuits greedy behaviour as they all enjoy their delicious treats.

"Eat up guys, we have a busy day ahead. We have to be back in the hotel room in an hour because mom and dad want to take us to the Eiffel Tower," explains Sam.

Biscuits gobbles up his piece within seconds, with no plan of savouring it. The rest of the group takes their time enjoying the freshly baked treat and the early morning summer air.

"We had better get going now, exclaims Gravee, your parents will want us back now"

Ben says, "You're right Gravee let's go guys"

The group of friends began to get up from their table when Jaspa spotted two Ferretses chatting on a nearby bench.

"Look over there guys," Jaspa says, pointing in the direction of the two Ferretses.

"Is that a Ferretses?" asks Portia.

"Yes two of them," says Jaspa

"Well, what are we waiting for?" asks Biscuits as he quickly jumps up from his chair

Biscuits bounds over to the Ferretses, however they are so deep into conversation they don't seem to notice the little Giraffeses coming towards them.

"Hello, my name is Biscuits," introduces Biscuits.

Oh hello Biscuits, I am Phara and this is my brother Nicholas. I suppose you haven't heard the bad news since you're in such a good mood," responds Phara.

"What bad news?" questions Biscuits

By this time the rest of the group had wandered over to where Biscuits stood to try and stop him from getting into mischief.

"With our bad luck a scientist has come to Paris to study monuments and he happened to see a Ses," explains Phara.

"How?, Ses are not visible to the human eye, explains Portia.

"With our bad luck this scientist is a seer," responds Nicholas.

"Speaking of seers are those a couple of seers you have with you,?" asks Phara.

"Kind of, explains Gravee our friend Ben here is a seer but his wee little sister Sam is not".

Sam eyes search for the Ferretses desperately trying to escape her worst nightmare of being normal.

"Oh it's ok Sam you are special in different ways," says Portia spotting the sadness in Sam's face.

Sam shrugs her shoulders pretending not to care as the group go back to talking.

"Anyway this scientist now wants to expose the Ses kind and take us for research," explains Nicholas.

"That's awful!" cries Biscuits

"Guys we have to stop this," says Jaspas with a strong sound of desperation in his voice.

"Do you know anyone who knows more about this scientist,?" asks Gravee.

"We have a friend named Ernie, an Eagleses, who knows a lot more about the matter. You can find him in his nest on top of the Eiffel Tower," explains Phara.

"Perfect! That's where we are going today," cries Ben.

"Well we should get going but thank you so much for your help," answers Portia.

Chapter 2 The Eiffel Tower

"Come on guys we are going to be late for the tour," shouts Ben and Sam's father.

"Coming dad," Ben and Sam shout back at their father.

Ben and Sam's mother is in the hotel kitchen packing snacks for the day, while their father is in the living room packing together the things they will need for the day. Ben and Sam's mother is just about to shout at them for the second time when they walk out of the bedroom.

"We're here mom," replies Sam.

"Good the cab will be here any minute now," rants their mother.

The family headed out the front door of their hotel room, with the parents still unaware of their children's tiny little friends stored away in Sam's backpack.

As they got out of the hotel building they could see a bright yellow cab waiting for them. Their parents ushered the children into the cab still in a hurry and not wanting to miss the tour. As they hopped into the bag the Ses inside Sam's backpack are rolling around everywhere inside the bag.

"I think I'm going to throw up," moans Biscuits.

When Sam is safely inside the bag she sets her bag down on her lap hopefully giving the Ses a break. The cab drives round all the beautiful streets of Paris. Out the children's window they can see flower shops, with bright blooming flowers in all different colours. They can see the bakery they went to earlier, although it is a lot busier since it is later on in the day. The city of Paris is truly beautiful during the day.

Several minutes later they arrive at their destination, The Eiffel Tower. Sam takes the Ses out of her bag and places them in her hand being careful not to let her parents see. Although her parents can not see the tiny creatures they would most likely find it strange that she was fidgeting weirdly with her hands. When the Ses come out of the bag Biscuits face is still a little pale from the car ride here.

"Oh I'm sorry Biscuits, I did try not to shake you around," explains Sam.

"That's ok," responds Biscuits still quite dazed.

"Ok guys, whispers Ben, you go look for the eagle while we go with mom and dad. Meet us back here for 4:00".

"Ok, will do," replies Jaspa

As soon as the Ses see The Eiffel Tower, they can tell how tall it is. It towers over everything else in sight. The iron structure looks beautiful and elegant. When you look at The Eiffel Tower it really stands out because of how much taller it is than anything else. Probably at least double or triple the size of the buildings that surround it. It is a goldish brown tower that is made of steel and wrought iron. There are four legs at the bottom that connect to a point at the top.

The Ses set off in the direction of the outstandingly tall structure that stands before them. They arrive at the structure and hear a tour going on. There is an elderly looking lady talking to a group of tourists and explaining the history behind the Eiffel Tower. The group decides to listen in because everyone listening seems very engaged in the conversation.

“Yes the Eiffel Tower has quite a history behind it,” they hear the tour guide say.

“On the 100th anniversary of the French revolution the competition was published in the Official Journal. The article stated that there was going to be a competition held for a new monument. A tall tower and anyone could submit a design for it. Over a hundred entries were submitted and Gustave Eiffel and his team won the competition. They began the construction of the Eiffel Tower on January 28th 1887 and it was finished on March 31st 1889. If you look closely at the base of the tower, you will see that the base pillars are orientated as the four points of the compass”.

“Wow that is quite a history,” exclaims Jaspa.

“Yes but we don’t have time to stop and chit chat, we have to meet them back at the entryway in three hours,” cautions Portia.

“Hey guys, if The Eiffel Tower is 130 years old, how come the paint looks new.?” asks Biscuits.

“Well I read on a website this morning that they repaint it every 10 years and it takes 60 tonnes of paint,” answers Portia.

“Ok well those two Ferretses said that Ernie’s nest is on the roof of The Eiffel Tower, but I’m sure he doesn’t spend all his time up there”.

The group of Ses had no problem waiting for someone to open the door because the monument was so busy. The monument however is always busy, it gets about 6.8 million visitors per year and since opening day it has had around 250 million visitors. When they walked through the door, the Ses immediately saw the elevator. Normally this would be great, the Ses aren’t used to finding things first try. They knew this luck was too good. They proved themselves correct as they noticed a bright red stop sign in front of the elevator saying, broken.

“Just our luck,” sighs Gravee

“Looks like we’ll have to take the stairs,” grumps Portia.

All of them sigh as the realization kicks in, that this is not going to be the relaxing vacation they'd hoped for. Lucky for them there is a second elevator about half way up.

"How many stairs are there,?" moans Biscuits.

"1,665," responds Portia.

"Ugh," everyone cries.

"Well at least we don't have to climb all the stairs," sighs Gravee doing his best not to imagine the pain he will be in after this climb.

The Ses begin to climb the stairs heaving each other up all the way. They would hoist Biscuits up, then he would help pull up Jaspa, then they would pull up Portia, then Gravee. This process is extremely exhausting and takes forever. They are about 200 stairs up when Biscuits topples over onto the floor from sheer exhaustion.

"Its ok Bizzie we will be there soon," comforts Portia.

"To have this many stairs this thing must be tall," pants Biscuits.

"I believe it is 324 metres to the antenna and weighs around 10,100 tonnes," stated Portia.

"Wow must need a lot of lightbulbs," laughs Biscuits doing his best to laugh off the pain.

"Around 20,000 I believe," exclaims Portia.

The Ses continue to climb and about an hour later, they have reached their destination. They get on the second elevator, which thankfully for them is not broken.

The Ses begin to look around for an eagle, who since Ses are so small will be really hard to find.

"Ok guys lets split up, it should be easier to find him that way. That's if he's even here," demands Portia.

The Ses split up to cover more ground, and after about 5 minutes Biscuits stumbles upon a small little eagle all alone sitting by the window.

"Are you Ernie,?" asks Biscuits.

"Yes I am, how can I help you?" questions Ernie

"Me and my friends were speaking to two Ferretses and they were telling us about the scientist who wants the expose Ses kind. They told me that if we wanted to know more to come and ask you," says Biscuits.

"Yes I am the guy you're looking for. What do you want to know?" asks Ernie.

"One second just let me shout my friends, guys I found him!" shouts Biscuits.

The group came bounding over, practically vibrating with excitement.

"Ok so we were wondering if you knew where the scientist is now?" asks Portia

"Well last I heard he was in The Louvre Museum studying the Mona Lisa," answers Ernie.

"Thank you so much," gushes Jaspa.

"No problem have a nice day," Ernie calls after them.

"You too!" they all shout back.

The climb back down the stairs was much easier than the climb up. Still exhausted the Ses managed to get back down in about 45 minutes, making perfect timing to arrive back where they had to meet Ben and Sam.

Sam was the first to spot the Ses standing there waiting for them. Biscuits was led against the bench snoring loudly and the rest of the Ses were stood around him looking like their heads were about to drop off. Sam lifted them up and placed them in her hand.

"Ok guys let's go home," whispers Sam.

Even though he was purely exhausted Jaspa managed to hear a man say "ok guys a cab will be here any minute to take us to The Louvre.

"Sam we have to go but we will meet you at the hotel room tomorrow evening," insists Jaspa.

"What, why?" everyone asks.

"Because that family over there is about to take a cab to The Louvre," answers Jaspa urgently.

Sam slowly and gently put the Ses on the ground near the family Jaspa had pointed to.

"Ok but make sure you are back by tomorrow night, we leave that next morning," explains Sam.

"Ok we will, bye Sam," says Gravel.

The Ses quickly hopped into the cab, all of them managing to get in before the door banged shut.

Chapter 3 The Louvre Museum

The Ses manage to get to the Louvre in about 8 minutes. The drive up was smooth with not a lot of traffic. At first sight The Louvre is absolutely beautiful. The design of The Louvre is like the perimeter of a giant rectangle. It is the biggest museum in the world and also the most visited museum in the world with an average of 10 million visitors per year. It is old and elegant, 226 years to be exact. It's made of stone and timber and the walls and floors are made with cement and stone. The Louvre Pyramid in the middle is 22 meters in height and the base is 35 metres. Also the pyramid is made of glass and steel, and built in 1989.

"This is truly amazing!" gasps Portia.

"Ya and busy," gasps Biscuits.

"Well The Louvre is the biggest and most popular museum in the world. It receives 15,000 visitors per day and 8.1 million visitors in 2017," declares Gravee.

"I think it's so big, how would you see everything in one day,?" asks Jaspa.

"Well scientists say that it would actually take you 30 days to see everything and you would have to be here 24 hours a day. There is 380,000 displays and objects and 35,000 works of art," states Portia.

"How big are the grounds,?" asks Jaspa.

"I believe they are 60,600 square metres," answers Portia.

The Ses walked up the long pathway to the Louvre and slipped inside easily. When they got in they went looking for a map to point them in the direction of The Mona Lisa.

"Oh look there's a map over there on the wall," Gravee points out.

The Ses walk over to the map and realize that The Mona Lisa is not that far away.

"Ok so we have to head down that hall and it has its own exhibit on the right," exclaims Gravee.

The Ses head down the hall and saw the huge crowd around The Mona Lisa. Everyone there is squeezed into their place in line and nobody looks like they're going to move anytime soon. They did however see a sign telling them about The Mona Lisa.

The sign said that The Mona Lisa was painted by Leonardo Da Vinci and painted in 1503. It is smaller than most people imagine it, it's only 21 by 30 inches. Also a fun fact is that when selfish Napoleon was in power The Mona Lisa hung in his bedroom.

The Ses are just about to see over the line. The Mona Lisa was protected by its own personal bodyguards and kept in a case made of bulletproof glass.

The Ses begin to try and squeeze past all the people in line until they have made their way to the front and can clearly see the Mona Lisa and its surroundings.

"Look guys over there it says that this painting was created by Leonardo Da Vinci and it is the most visited piece of artwork in the world," gasps Portia.

. Suddenly a crowd of excited tourists comes out of nowhere and trampled over the Ses. Feet are everywhere and the Ses feel as if they are in the middle of a stampede. Once the tourists pass they are able to get up with several bumps and bruises for tomorrow to deal with.

"Everyone ok,?" shouts Gravee.

"Yeah," everyone but Jaspa murmurs.

"Wait where is Jaspa!?" asks Portia with a strong sound of panic in her voice.

They all jump up quickly frantically looking around for their friend. He is nowhere to be seen. Just as they are about to go looking for him, they hear a cry for help coming from their left, it's Jaspa and he is caught up in the riots of the tourists. He has gotten attached to one of the tourists handbags..

"Come on guys we have to go help him," commands Biscuits.

They all rushed off to Jaspa's aid as quickly as their tiny legs would carry them. On their way they pass many of The Louvre's other famous paintings, like Venus de Milo, Winged Victory of Samothrace, The Lace Maker, St. John The Baptist, and Liberty Leading The People. The tourists were beginning to slow their pace to a walk, however the Ses were still really struggling to catch up. They continued to run down the hallway after hallway, with Jaspa still attached to the ladies bag. Finally Jaspa's struggle sent him flying into the air and stuck him on the chandelier.

"How are we supposed to get him now,?" questions Gravee.

They scan the room looking for a solution to their problem and spy a ladder near the chandelier Jaspa is stuck on.

"We could all climb that ladder over there and make a Ses bridge so Jaspa can climb back over," suggests Portia.

The Ses begin to attempt to climb the tall ladder. Huffing and puffing they finally reach the top.

"Ok guys make a bridge and grab onto each other's legs, I will go first," commands Portia.

Portia grabbed the edge of the ladder and Gravee grabbed onto her legs, and then Biskits grabbed onto his. They began to swing so they could get Biskits legs to the chandelier and Jaspa could safely cross to the ladder. They managed to do it and Jaspa began to walk across. The bridge made of his friends was very wobbly and the fall was a long way down. His legs were shaking and his palms were sweating as he made his way across to the ladder. He managed to get across unharmed and helped his friends up from their human chain.

"Ok let's get back to The Mona Lisa we don't wanna miss the scientist," commands Jaspa, still a little shaken up and embarrassed that he had caused all this trouble. He felt like Biskits.

When they got back the line had gone down and they managed to squeeze past people to get to the front. When they got there, there was no sign of a man that looked like a scientist, however there was a Parrot sat near the painting.

"Guys look over there, there's a Parrot, let's go ask her if she's seen him," suggests Biskits.

They walked over to the Parrot and introduced themselves.

"Hi I'm Jaspa, and these are my friends, Biskits, Portia and Gravee. Could we ask you a question,?" asks Jaspa.

"Hi I'm Miley and sure go ahead," answers Miley.

"Have you seen a scientist come past here recently,?" questions Gravee.

"As a matter of fact I have. I was sat here earlier today and I saw a man with a ton of scientific equipment and camera. He began snapping pictures in my direction which I found a bit odd, but I ignored it. Then he pulled out a glass jar and started to walk towards me. I then found out he could see me as was trying to put me in that jar. I ran away and managed to lose him but only just. Then I was sat out in the gardens and saw the exact same man heading over to Tuileries Garden in a suit and tie," replies Miley.

"Thank you so much, could you point us in the direction of Tuileries Garden,?" asks Portia

"Sure it's right next to this museum, you will see it as you head out," replies Miley.

"Thank you so much, have a nice day and stay safe," thanks Jaspa.

"You too," beams Miley.

Chapter 4 Tuileries Garden

The Ses had managed to walk the short distance to the garden in no time since it was right next to The Louvre. On a sign next to the garden it said that Tuileries Garden never used to be a public garden. It once was the garden for the royal palace, which is now The Louvre. It was made public in 1667. The palace had belonged to Catherine De Medici.

When they walk into the gardens they see this massive arc with sculptures on it. The arc towers over the tiny Ses making them feel like bugs. It's made of stone and really intimidates them.

"Well this is kinda cool, what is it,?" asks Gravee.

"There's a sign over there, let's go look," explains Portia.

On the sign it says that this arc is a replica of the famous L'arc De Triomphe. The real Arc De Triomphe was created by Jean Chalgrin and Louis Étienne Héricatde De Thury. It is 50 meters tall and was placed here on November 10th 1920. Also it is one of the most famous monuments in Paris.

"What are those sculptures carved into them,?" asks Biskits.

"I believe they represent four different groups, the entry of Napoleon, the departure of the volunteers, the conquest of Alexandria and the battle of Austerlitz," responds Portia.

"Wow, so we are standing in a garden that belonged to Royalty,?" gasped Biskits.

"Yes, it seems so," replies Portia.

"Where do we start, I heard that this garden 22.4 hectares in area," asks Gravee.

"Let's go check the map over there," suggests Jaspa.

They found a map near the arc and looked at where they wanted to go first. The map showed the larger and smaller water basin and fountain, the Ferris Wheel, and the locations of the more famous statues and sculptures.

"Why don't we start off at the larger water fountain, it's supposed to be one of the most popular tourist spots," states Gravee.

The Ses decide that, that was the best place to start and hoped that they would find the scientist there. They headed off in the direction of the fountain, according to the map. On their way they passed some

of the famous and beautiful statues. They passed The Oath Of Spartacus statue and The large stone vase called Air by Aristide Maillol.

"How are we even going to know what this scientist looks like?" asks Biscuits.

"Well from what we've heard so far he'll be carrying a camera, notepad and pen and some scientific equipment," answers Portia.

They were passing another statue that displayed a lion and lioness fighting over a boar. A sign by the statue told them that it was called the bronze statue and it was made by, Auguste Cain. Biscuits took a sudden and strange interest in the fascinating statue.

"Biscuits come on we don't have much time," cautions Jaspia.

"Just let me climb the lion please," pleads Biscuits.

"No!" demands Portia ending the argument.

Suddenly Biscuits spots something else that grabs his attention.

"Uh guys," gasps Biscuits.

"I said no Biscuits," shouts Portia, feeling her cheeks reddened with anger.

"But,....." tries Biscuits

"I SAID NO," screams Portia.

"There is a bunny, he looks hurt," explains Biscuits with tears in his eyes from his cousins anger.

The group rushes over to where Biscuits is stood to see what he is talking about. As Biscuits has said, there is a bunny on the ground shaking in pain and fear. His little whiskers were twitching and his nose looked dry. Of course this was no ordinary bunny, this was a Bunnyses.

"What happened to you," asks Gravy with great concern in his voice.

"I was attacked by a Foxses," shivers the Bunnyses.

"What's your name?" asks Portia.

"Hana," she responds still shaking and trying to keep her answers short.

"I'm Portia and these are my friends, Jaspia, Biscuits and Gravee," introduces Portia.

"Guys we have to help her," decides Gravee.

"But how?" asks Jaspa.

"I have an idea, Jaspa pass me that stick behind you," commands Portia.

Jaspa passed Portia the stick and Portia ripped a leaf off of a nearby tree. Then she slowly began to approach Hana.

"Hana, could I see your leg for a second,?" asks Portia.

"Sure," Hana responds nervously.

As soon as Portia's hand touched her leg she flinched and tears began to pour from her face like a waterfall.

"It's ok," soothes Portia.

She wrapped the leaf around Hana's leg to stop the blood, and gently tied the stick to her leg with a piece of the leaf.

"Wow Portia that is smart, using the stick to make a splint," says Jaspa impressed.

"Thanks," replies Portia.

"Does that feel better now?" asks Gravee.

"Yes, thank you so much, beams Hana.

They helped Hana and she managed to limp away.

"Wow Portia, you're a real hero, I'm impressed," insists Jaspa.

"I just did what anyone would do," explains Portia modestly.

"Your gonna need a superhero name," declares Biskits.

Portia laughed at Biskits silly comment, almost falling to the ground with laughter.

"No I'm serious, how about Powerful Portia," exclaims Biskits.

"Nah we can do better for a superhero," laughs Gravee.

"Ok how about..... Prosperous Portia, yes I love that!" insists Biskits.

Jaspa and Gravee both laugh and agree.

The Ses headed back on their journey to find this scientist, and reached their destination shortly. When they arrived at the fountain it was extremely busy, all of the chairs around the fountain were taken and there was a ton of adults sat in them napping or read a book. Everyone there was enjoying the fresh air and the beautiful warm day. Today there was something special happening, there was a small wedding going on near the fountain. It was a very small wedding with not many people. There was just a small stage and chairs for the audience. There was a table for snacks, and most importantly a giant cake. There were bright blooming flowers and ribbon on everything and it sent out a very happy peaceful vibe.

"Guys let's go closer to the wedding to see if we can spot the scientist in there," suggests Gravee.

"Guys we should be more careful, that Parrotsees told us that he tried to capture her, if he is here and can see us I think we should be careful," explains Jaspa.

"How though,?" asks Portia

"I have an idea..... you see that cake over there on the cart, I think it's going over to the wedding, let's pretend to be cake toppers on it," proposes Biscuits.

"That's a crazy idea," states Portia.

"I don't know let's try it," says Jaspa.

They all agreed and managed to climb up a nearby tree next to the cake and then hop onto the cart the cake was on. They waited a while before a butler came and carried the cart over to the wedding. The Ses became as still as statues. They had created a scene where Jaspa was proposing to Portia and Biscuits and Gravee were happily watching. The butler brought the cake to the front for when the guests were ready to eat it as the Ses began to scan the room for any man who looked like a scientist. All of the guests were up either congratulating the bride and groom or dancing. The Ses had still not spotted a man by the time it was time to eat the cake. They stayed frozen in spot, not knowing what to do as people began to line up for cake. They were about to take them, the cake toppers off the cake when a man from near the front of the line screamed, "It's them".

They froze as a man came lunging at them. As he was running towards them, he tripped and fell over a flower and fell into the cake. The man was covered head to toe in cake and his face was bright red from anger.

"We just wanna talk," they all scream.

Once the man had calmed down he agreed to go to a quiet corner and talk with them calmly. Of course everyone else there was looking at him like he was crazy because none of them could see him.

"Ok sir we just wanna have a calm and reasonable conversation," explains Jaspa.

"What are you?" asks the man.

"We are Ses," replies Portia.

"What is that?" asks the man.

"Ses are replicas of normal animals you have seen and heard of before, but much smaller," says Gravee.

"Sir we are begging you please don't tell anyone about us, we don't want to become testing products," begs Biscuits.

"Why shouldn't I, if I showed everyone my discovery I would make millions," the guy babbles with a dreamy look in his eyes.

"Please sir, no one would know what you're talking about anyway, you see, your a seer which is incredibly rare, Ses do not appear to most humans, however you are special," reassures Jaspia.

"So this wouldn't make me millions," sighs the man.

"No," says Portia.

"Oh well I suppose I won't tell anyone then," babbles the man.

"Oh thank you so much," gushes Biscuits.

"Yeah no problem," sighs the man clearly disappointed.

The man walked back over to the wedding to somehow convince everyone he wasn't crazy and to apologize for disturbing the wedding.

"Well that's it then, we did it," declares Gravy.

"Yep and now we should try and find our way back to the hotel," insists Portia.

So that was the end of the Ses's adventure. They had saved the day once again and now got to enjoy the last few hours of their vacation.