

March 2021

Dear all
Laa Mie!

Dorrays here, writing to you from the Rooftop Observatory. The sun is rising and I can see the shimmer of the sea. I can hear the calling of gulls. I can also hear my stomach rumbling.

After I have finished writing to you I will leave this seat with its sea view and make my way to my favourite table in the Co-Phobble Obbee Breakfast Room. We call it The Palace of Toast.

What did you have for breakfast this morning? Was it hot or cold, large or small? Was it as interesting as Miss Fleah's breakfast choices? Miss Fleah runs the Co-Phobble Obbee Zoo - a good breakfast is always necessary before feeding the animals. On Monday she eats muesli or mushrooms. On Tuesday it's toast. Wednesday it's waffles. Thursday is toast again, with tinned tomatoes. On Friday, it's a fried egg, of course. I have no idea what Miss Fleah eats on Saturday or Sunday. A sausage and sardine sandwich, perhaps, with a side salad?

One thing is for sure — on Jeheiney Caisht (Good Friday) I will be eating flitters for breakfast. Hot, sizzling, singing flitters, down on the beach with a nice bonnag and a glass of milk. Have you seen a flitter? They are remarkable creatures, and very tasty. Their teeth are made of the hardest and strongest stuff on planet Earth. Their two kidneys are different sizes. Flitters cling to rocks with an unbelievable force. Flitters are amazing.

Maybe you could find some flitters of your very own? You'll need a beach... Niarbyl is a good one! Find it on a map and maybe pay a visit as part of your curious circuit breaker lockdown exercise.... don't collect live ones though. That is most definitely against Miss Fleah's rules and regulations. Unless you are going to eat them...but we don't recommend that either as they're most probably definitely worse than Mr Screeuee's seaweed and seasalt bonnag.

I have asked Miss Fleah to send some actual flitter parts to your school. Not whole living ones, of course. Have a good look at them when you're back and marvel at the wonders of the Universe.

Which brings me to our next challenge. It is, you guessed it, all about flitters. We would like you to find out about our Manx flitter traditions. First, ask around, or visit your secret library, or take a peek online. [Our computer brain Inchyn recommends you have a look at <https://www.culturevannin.im/manxfolklore/flitters-520943/>]

I've also asked our Gift Shop to send a little book to your school that might be interesting and helpful. And to earn more points for your team, you can choose one of the following missions:

- 🐾 Draw, paint, or sculpt some flitter art
- 🐾 Learn the Manx Flitter Dance either at school or at home
- 🐾 Write a small poem about flitter traditions
- 🐾 Do some detailed sketches of flitters for Miss Fleah's records

Co-Phobble Obbee Reward Points will be given to all teams who submit work. You can send us photographs of your work, or short videos. As always, our computer, Inchyn, will select a team for bonus points.

Thank you for reading my Flitter Letter.
It is better than a natter with a critter.

I can smell breakfast wafting up the staircase. It is time to go and feast on beans and marmalade. Or feta in a pitta. Nothing better.

Till next time,

Your hungry chum,

DORRYS

P.S. I'm sorry, I nearly forgot: thank you for your lovely work about Breeshey. Ten magical springtime points to every team that submitted materials to us. I fed your entries to Inchyn. He gave an electronic burp and announced his favourite work this time - worth 10 extra points - was produced by the Giant Munchkins, with a bonus 5 points to the Energetic Sloths, Chubby Bunnies and Round Cow. Fabulous work! I am sure Breeshey was honoured and delighted by all of your work. We love hearing from you!

P.P.S: There is also an extra 5 magical flittery points if you can work out what this says for me...

'wog hosh sa enbean rinro'

Its definitely got something to do with flitters...and something about blessing me? or blessing you? but nothing to do with sneezes.... I think... but I'm sure you'll work it out for me. Its the magical Manx password for my magical Manx bag of tricks. Think Mary Poppins' carpet bag - except mine is much better.

X