The ship had dropped its anchor just off the coast of a tropical island.

Oscar and Abi had headed to shore to stock up on supplies, leaving Mimic in charge of the Beasties.

They were meant to be cleaning and tidying as the ship had become quite a mess - but instead they were lounging around on deck, waiting impatiently for Oscar to return.

To pass the time Mimic decided that he would tell stories of times when Oscar and Abi had helped them since they had arrived, and remember all the Beastie friends they had made.

And boy-o-boy did he have some stories to tell.

*Not too long ago...*

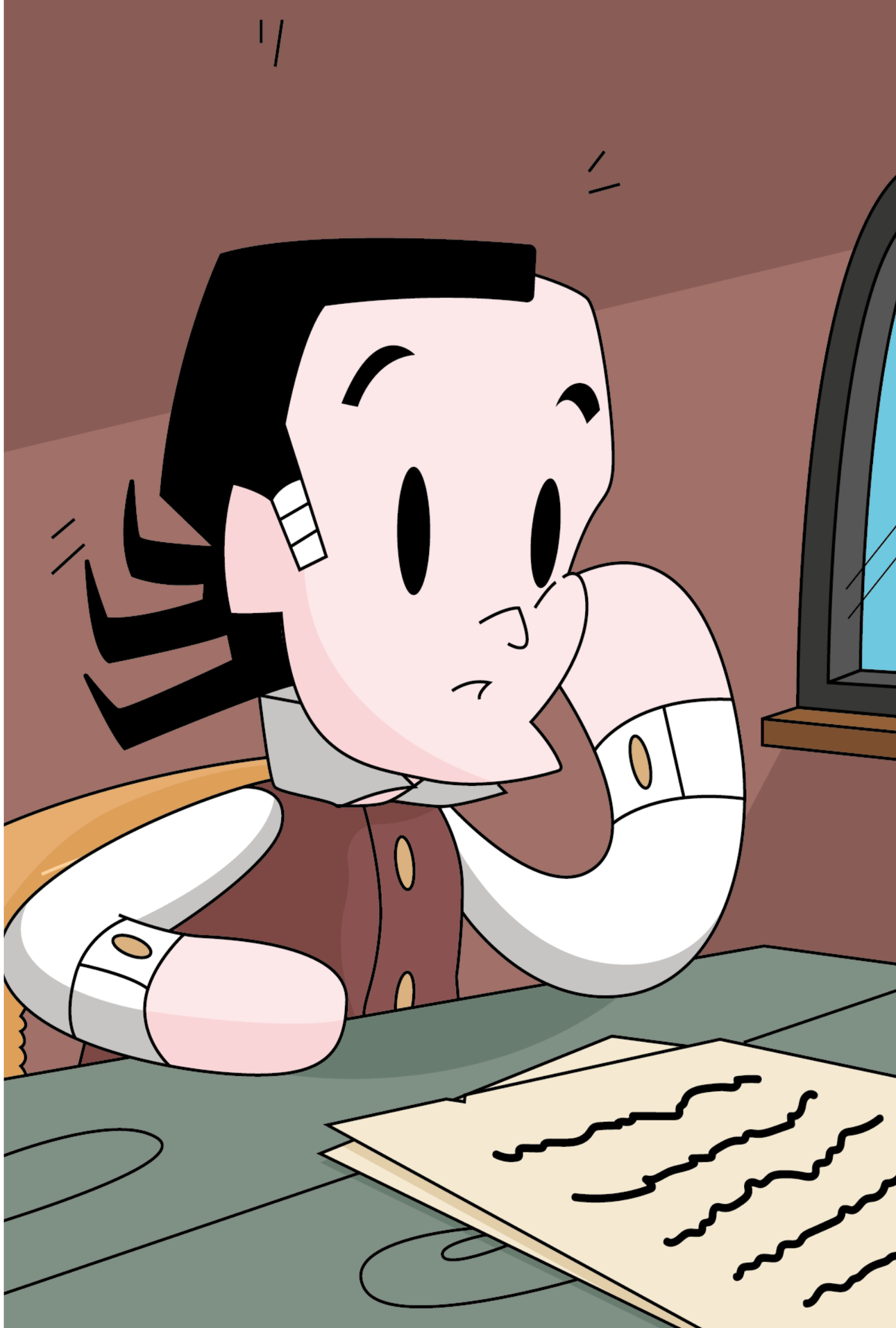
Having been at Oscar's castle for some time, the Beasties had settled in nicely.

Each day brought with it new challenges as it did hope. With every setting sun rose unfounded worries of the unknown and of shadows that routinely settled around the ancient castle grounds.

But these did not last, the shadows or the worries, for Oscar, Abi, Foggy and Mimic were on hand to help their Beastie friends, who had now become somewhat of a family.

This pattern of events had become a welcome routine for the castle's residents who, although wanting to return home, found comfort under the caring wing of the Amadeus clan.

"I must find a way to get these chaps out and about more often," thought Oscar. Who although he rather enjoyed the company, knew the wellbeing of his guests lay in a more natural habitat.



Then one morning something was missing.
A something in the shape of a Gagatek.
Oscar and Abi searched high and low calling his name, clutching the tree-like Beastie's beloved Gagabear hoping it may coax him out of whatever hiding place he may have rooted himself in to.

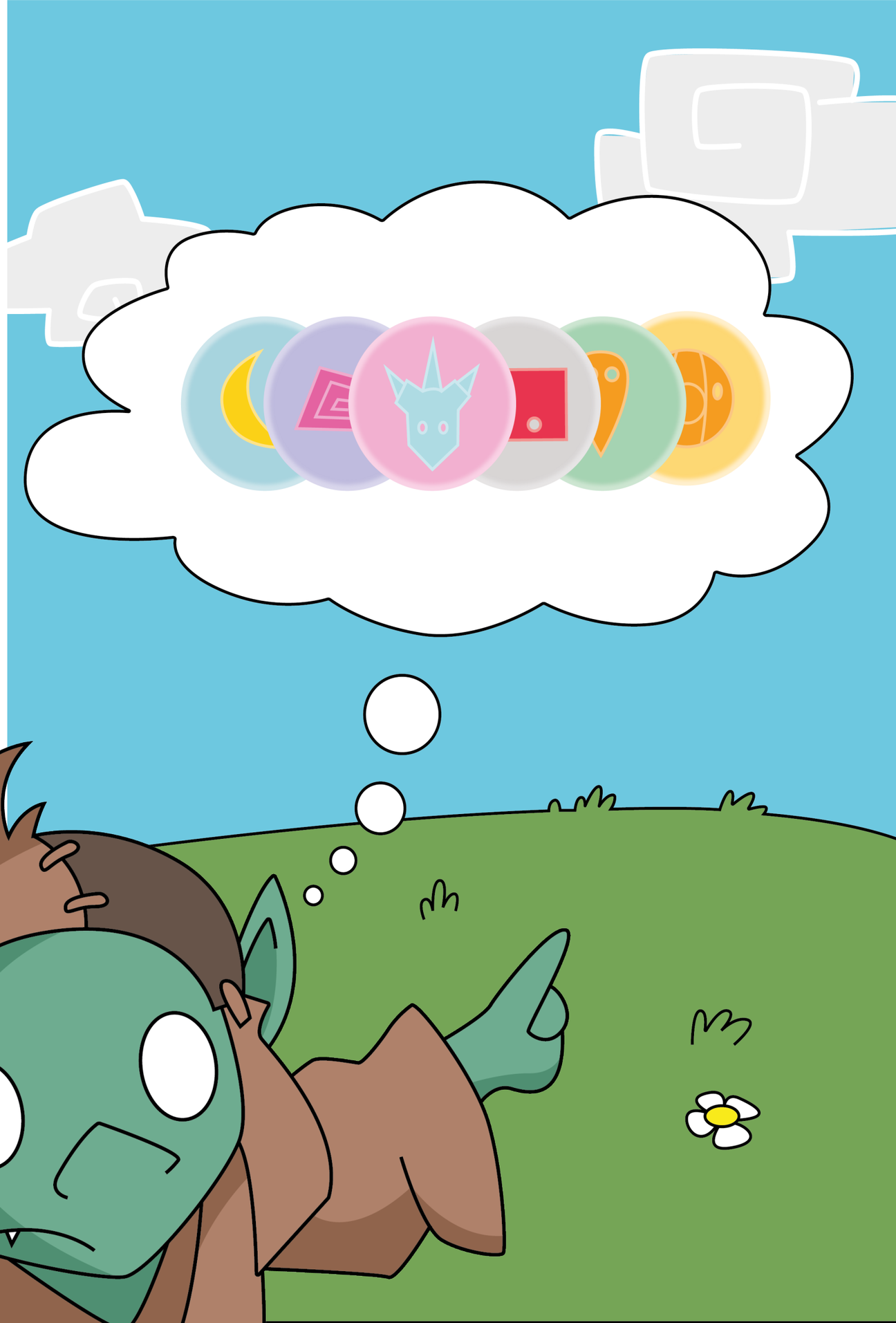
But they were met with silence. No shy rustling of leaves, or familiar creaking of Gagatek's big powerful branches.

Mimic, who shuffled after the search party hesitantly tugged at Abi's sleeve...

"There be somethingz I haven'ted told you folkz." He mumbled, looking sheepishly down at his impish, green feet. "Only because I lovez it here, with you and my friendsez. I knowz you help us, but there is somethingz we are missing, somethingz we needz before we can go."

Both Oscar and Abi looked confused.

"Us Beastiez all have somethingz called an Orb. Itz like our spirit, our happyz, itz who we are." These Orbs Mimic spoke of rest in the hearts of each Beastie, providing balance, peace and focus, kind of like a soul.



But upon arriving through the portal they were flung far and wide leaving the poor Beasties in an anxious haze. "When we comez here our Orbz waz lost." Mimic continued, "Only once we findz our Orb will we find our home. I think Gagatekz gone to find his. Out therez!"

He pointed to a far off forest that draped itself over the distant rolling hills and beyond. Oscar gave the little Beastie a look, one that hummed with disappointment but a look that quickly warmed and melted away like butter on toast.

He didn't take on this task of caring for the Beasties for it to be easy, because that is not how life works.

Gazing bravely into the distance, through the blueish fog that hung over the forest in which Gagatek had vanished to search for his mysterious Orb, Oscar being ever the optimist thought:

"Well it is out and about I wanted and this is about as out and about as it is going to get. Let's see what we can find."

Gathering supplies (which he made Mimic carry), they set off in search of their lost friend...