

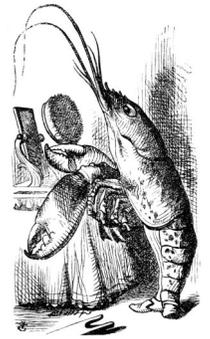


Lobster Quadrille

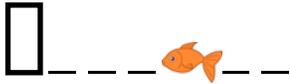


“Of course not,” said the Mock Turtle: “why, if a fish came to me, and told me he was going a journey, I should say “With what porpoise?””

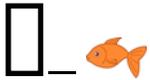
“Don’t you mean “purpose”?” said Alice.



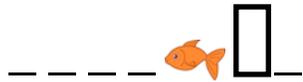
“I mean what I say,” the Mock Turtle replied in an offended tone. And the Gryphon added “Come, let’s **hear** some of your adventures.””



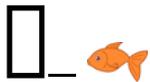
It can be **advantageous** to tuna guitar before playing in the band.



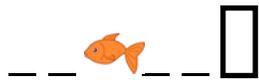
Seahorses do a jig **like Legolas or Santa’s helpers**. They curl their toes and eel quite fine.



It’s not **unnatural** when the Octopus dances with a prosthetic tentacle.



The morlywhips chastle in the clerp **like the Jabberwock-slayer’s thinking process**.



Dr. R. U. Crabby may be **not good enough or lacking something** in his dance - his past success was a fluke!



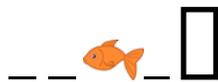
The salmon is dolphinately going too fast and should **slow down by moving its back end side to side**.



The **aloof, distant, remote, withdrawn** squid doesn’t ink the dances are a good idea.



The groupers of the band are **good enough** dancers that onlookers could not sea that they were actually unschooled.



The King Clam issues a decree, a note that **comes from an authority**. “The next dance shall be mine. It is a 0.5-step”



Not thinking of others, the greedy stingray does not share the dance floor.



One very knowledgeable about a subject or pastime, the marlin stays up-to-date on current dances.



The dolphin has no porpoise beyond the cosmetic. She **does not have a deeper meaning** and can’t fathom leaving shallow waters.



The moray is **adept** at the cha-cha-cha when the moon hits his eye.