



THE
SKETCHBOOK
PROJECT

You must register this sketchbook at
www.sketchbookproject.com/connect



SBP2018

Due date
3/31/18

Digitize





The Uprising Sea written and illustrated by Debra Torgler

The story is dedicated to anyone who has a calling

SKETCH BOOK PROJECT

THE UPRISING SEA



2018 SKETCH BOOK PROJECT 2018

SKETCH BOOK PROJECT 2018

The Uprising Sea

I love to walk by the deep blue sea to smell the air and just feel free.

The sun is warm on my smiling face. The breeze fills me with a special grace

I love the ocean with much emotion.

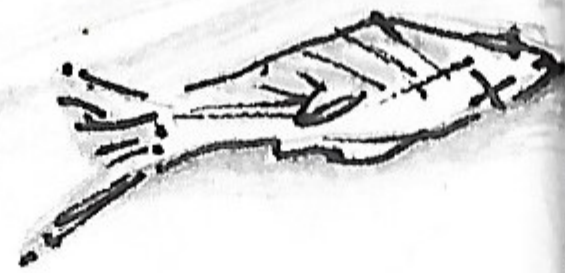


One day....

I went to the shore and what did I see? A starfish glaring up at me.

It walked away and shook its head muttering Humans are why my friends are dead.

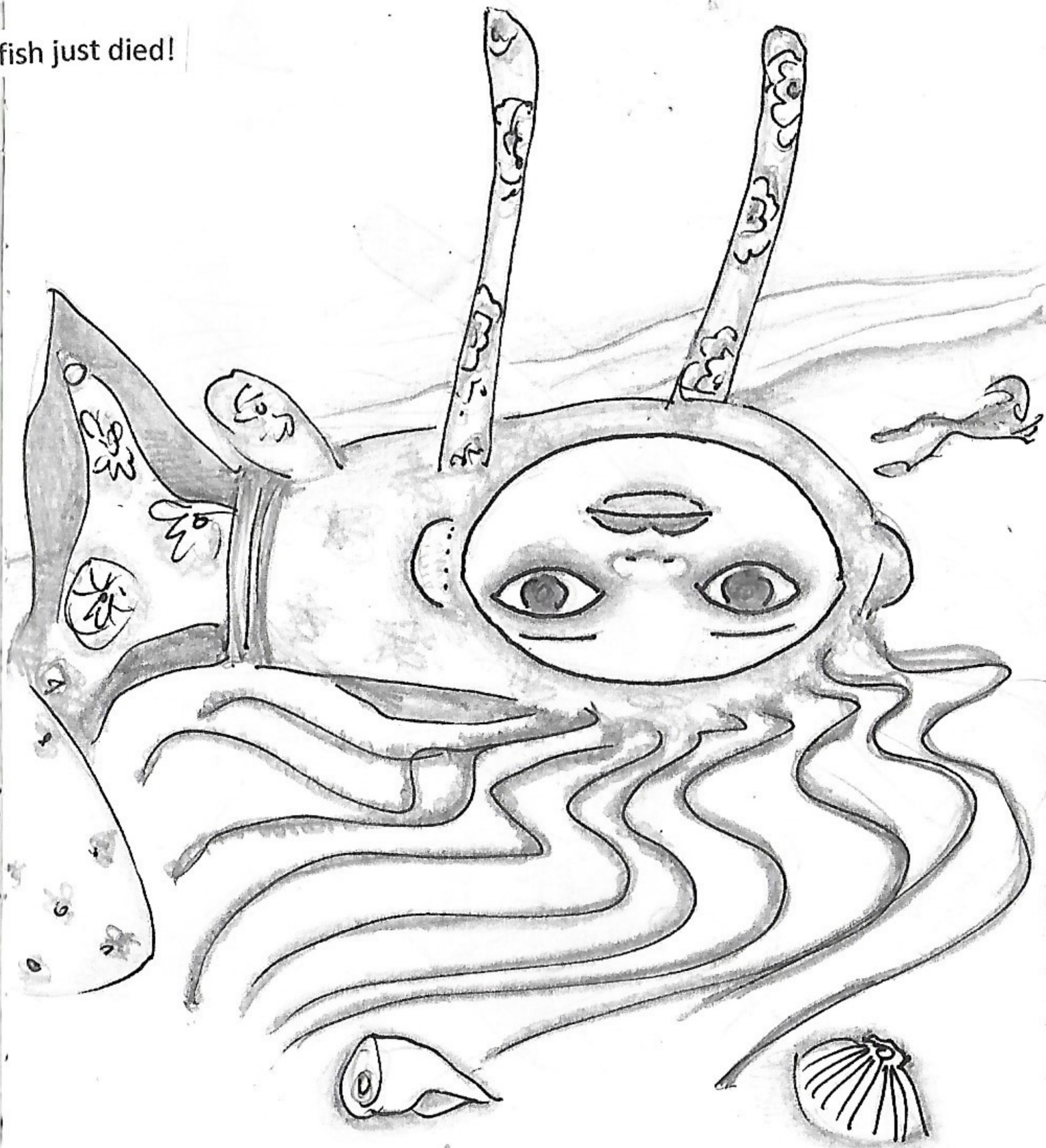
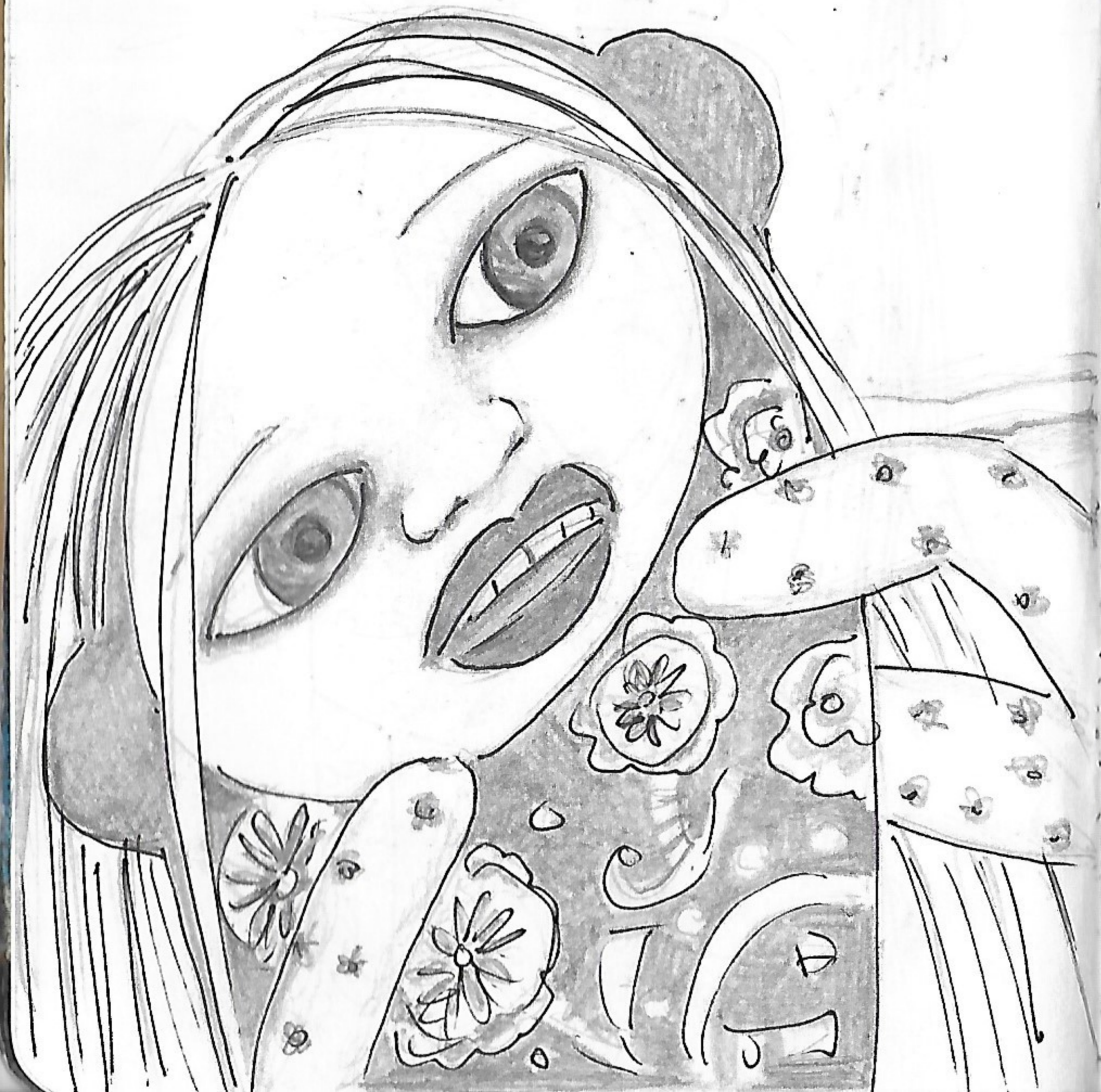
I asked What do you mean? Please tell me why. It shouted back Oil spills, runoffs, you name it... GOODBYE!

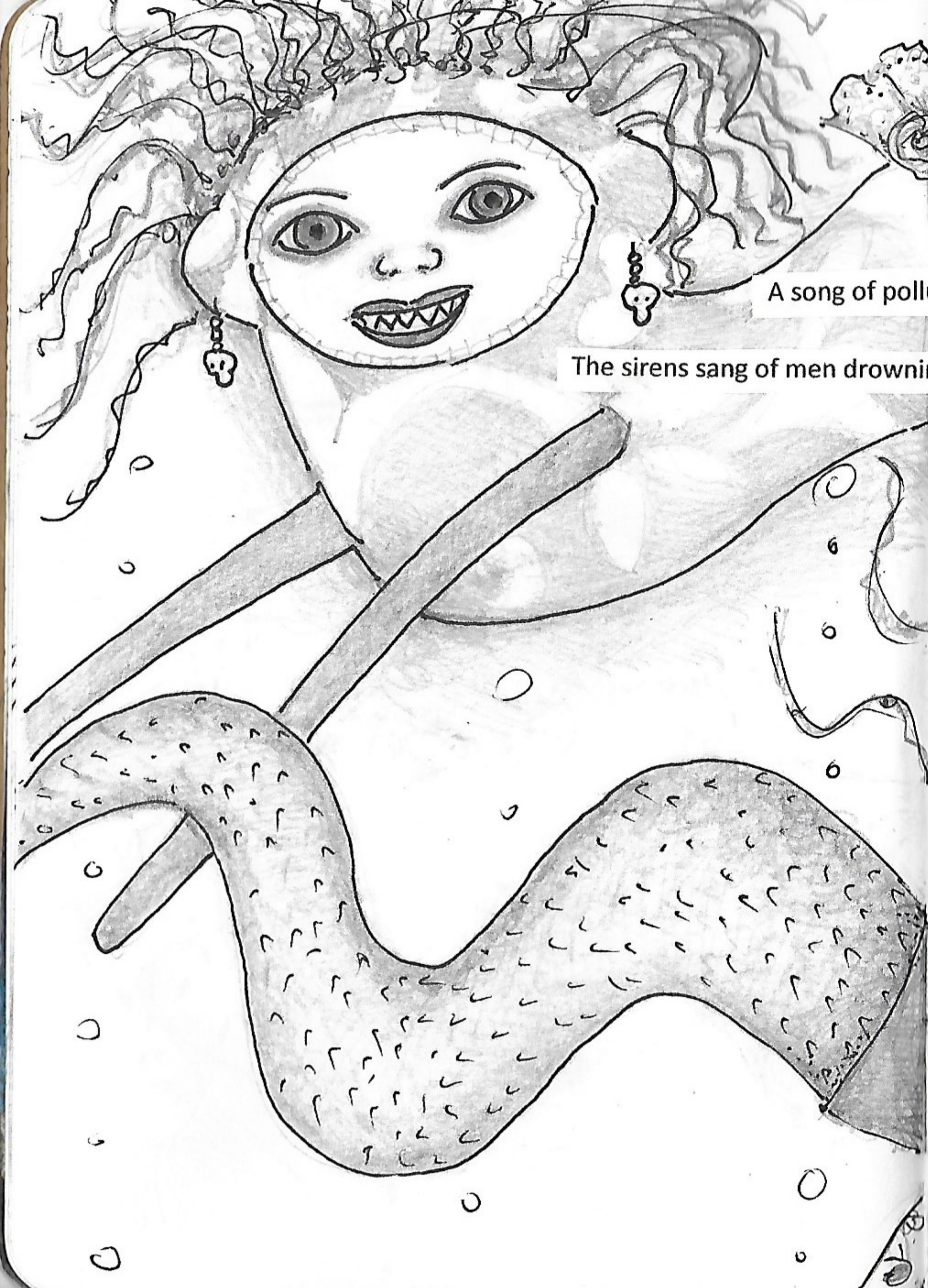


I noticed a lady fish a moment later gasping for air and whispering Hater!

Why do you have to have green grass? You humans are a pain for the bass.

She drifted away and turned on her side, and I realized the poor lady fish just died!





A pair of serpents swimming by sang a mournful lullaby...

A song of pollution and greed, nuclear wars and people in need..

The sirens sang of men drowning to death. They sang sweet sorrows with their fishy breath

Death to you! Oh woe is me! sang the serpents from the uprising sea.



Then a squid, or calimari warned You humans are gonna be sorry

If you keep dumping your waste, when you feast on me, you're in for a taste. HA!

Now I must return to the ocean because currently there's so much commotion.

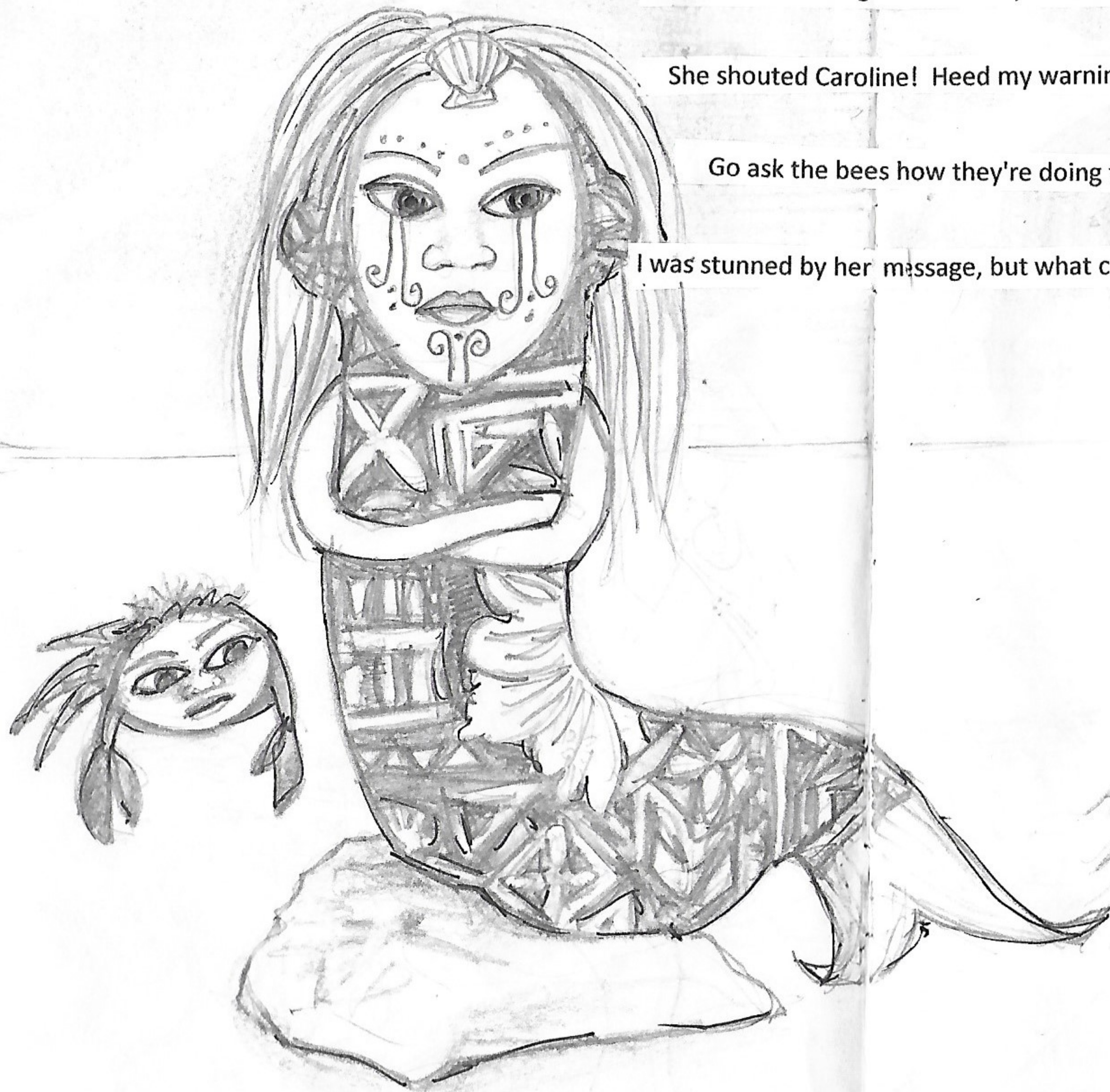


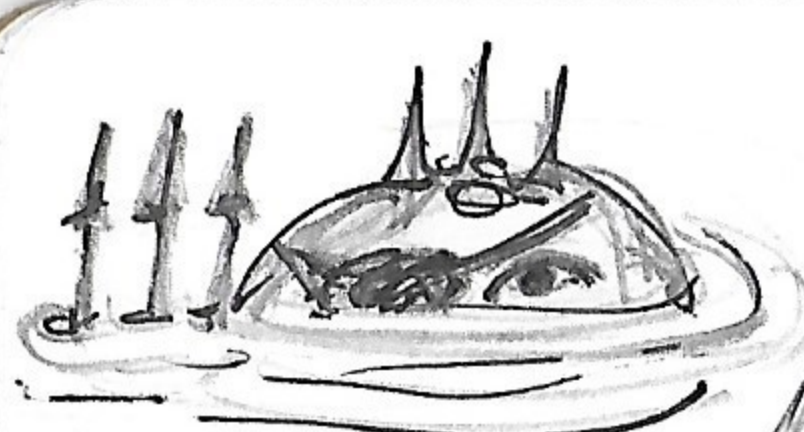
A mermaid sitting on the rocks, stared down at me, stern as an ox.

She shouted Caroline! Heed my warning! You're in danger of toxins and global warming!

Go ask the bees how they're doing today. Humans are only 4 years away.

I was stunned by her message, but what could I do? I had other worries...I need to fix this too?





I kept walking but didn't know a crab was stalking my every move.

She pinched my foot and took me down, she came up close and said Listen clown.

Look at the oil spill on my nice beach. There's so much to clean, well beyond my reach!

My claws are covered with oil, don't you see??? There's too much sludge for the starfish and me.





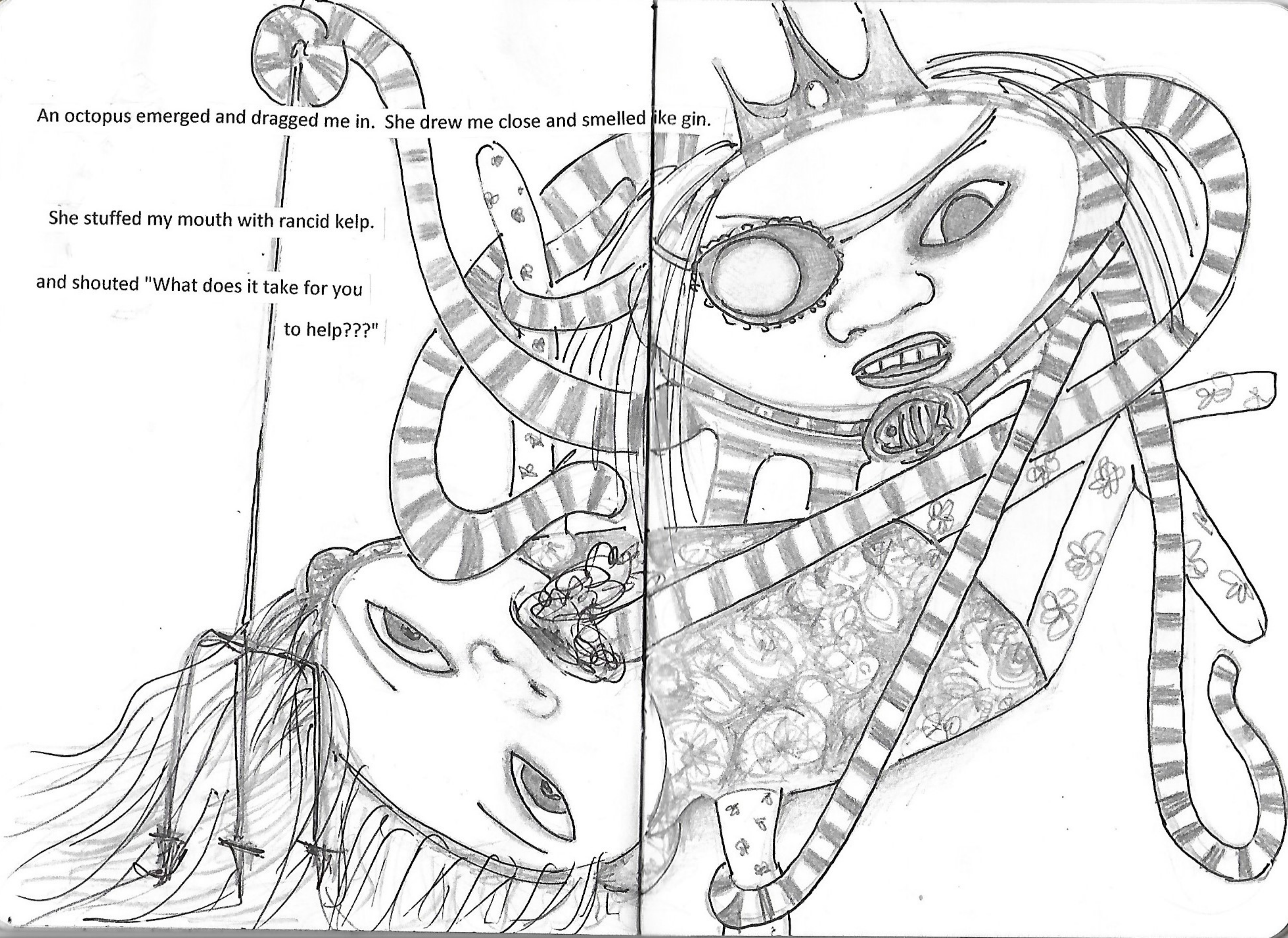
And then...



An octopus emerged and dragged me in. She drew me close and smelled like gin.

She stuffed my mouth with rancid kelp.

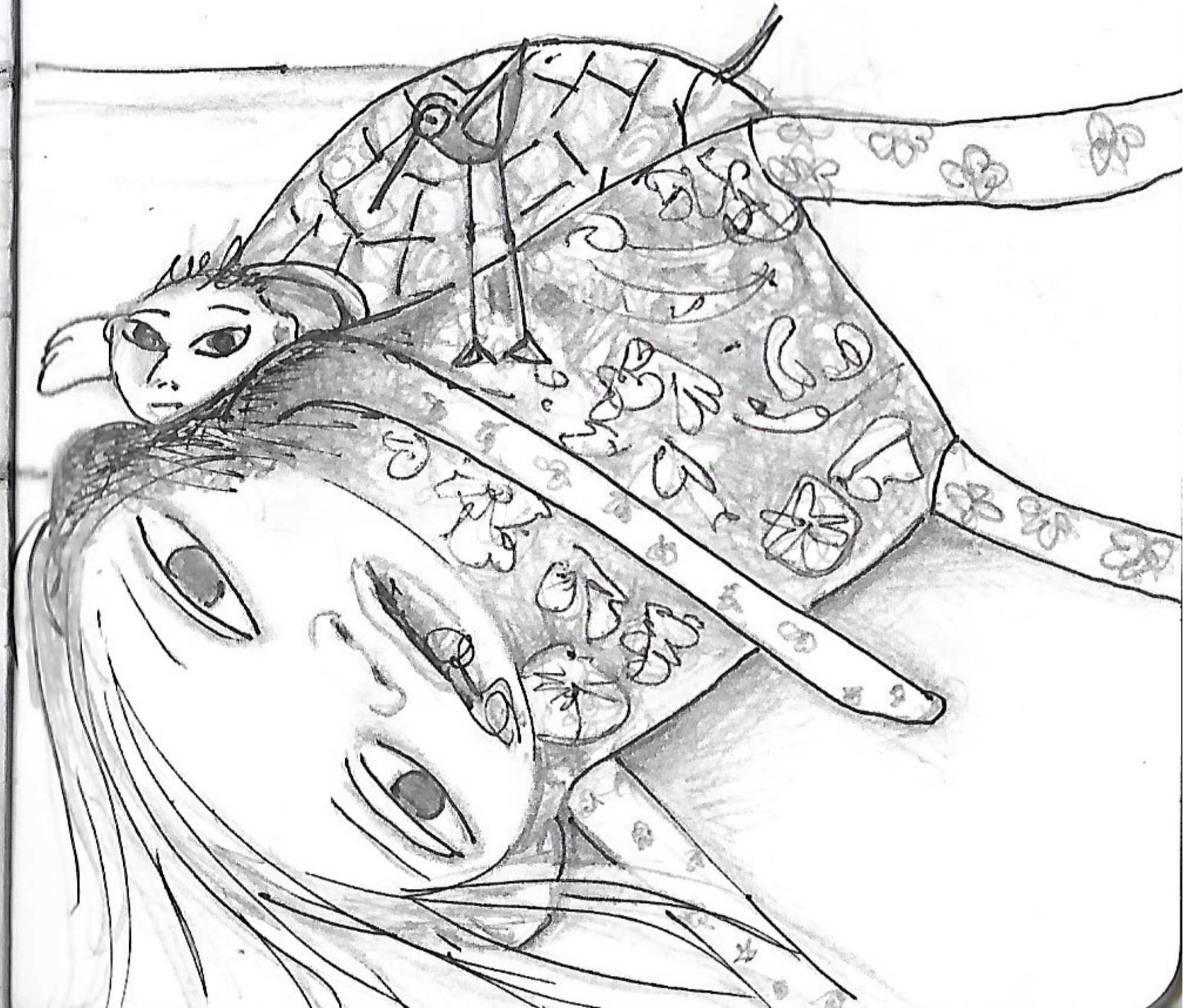
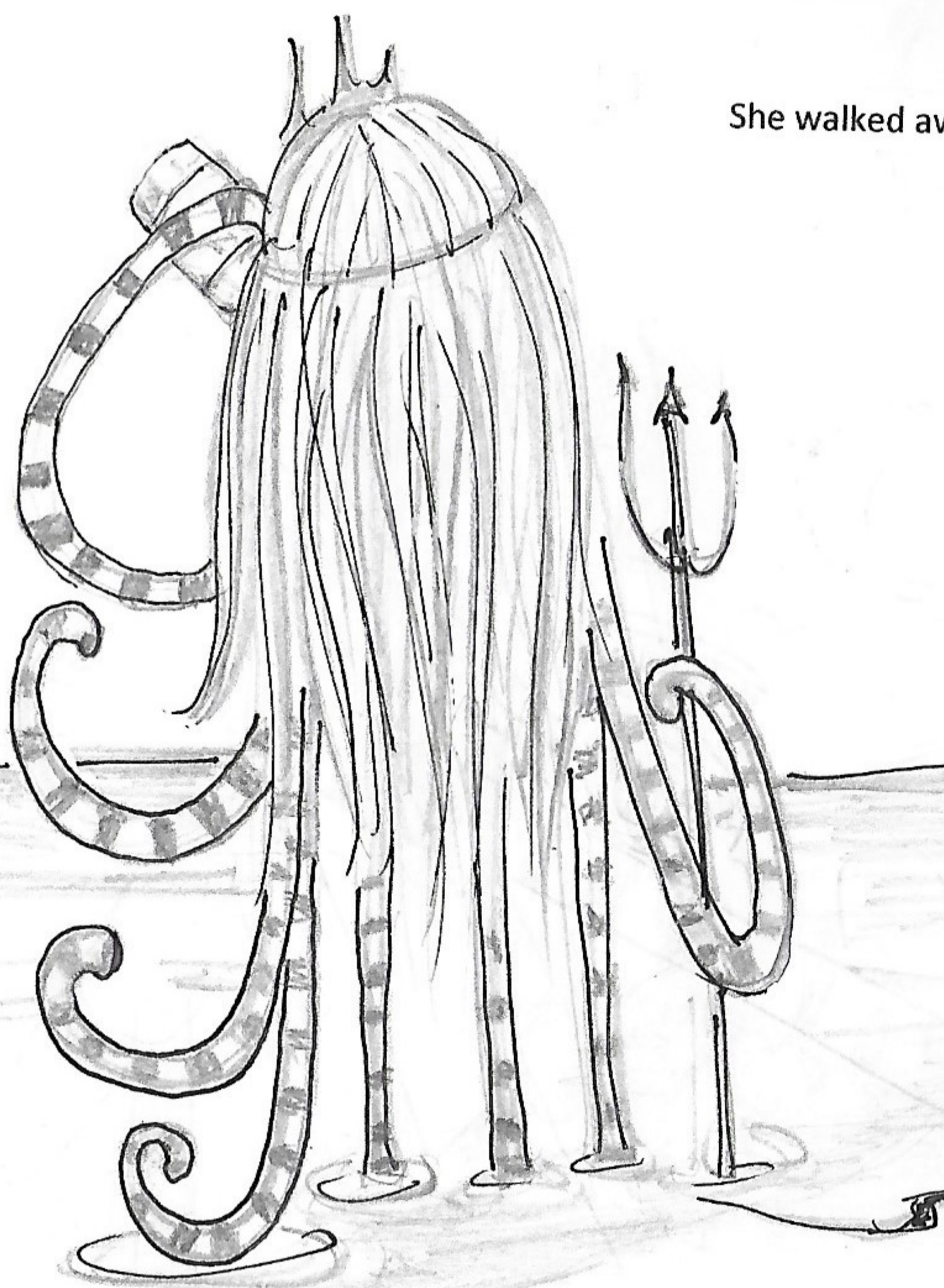
and shouted "What does it take for you
to help???"

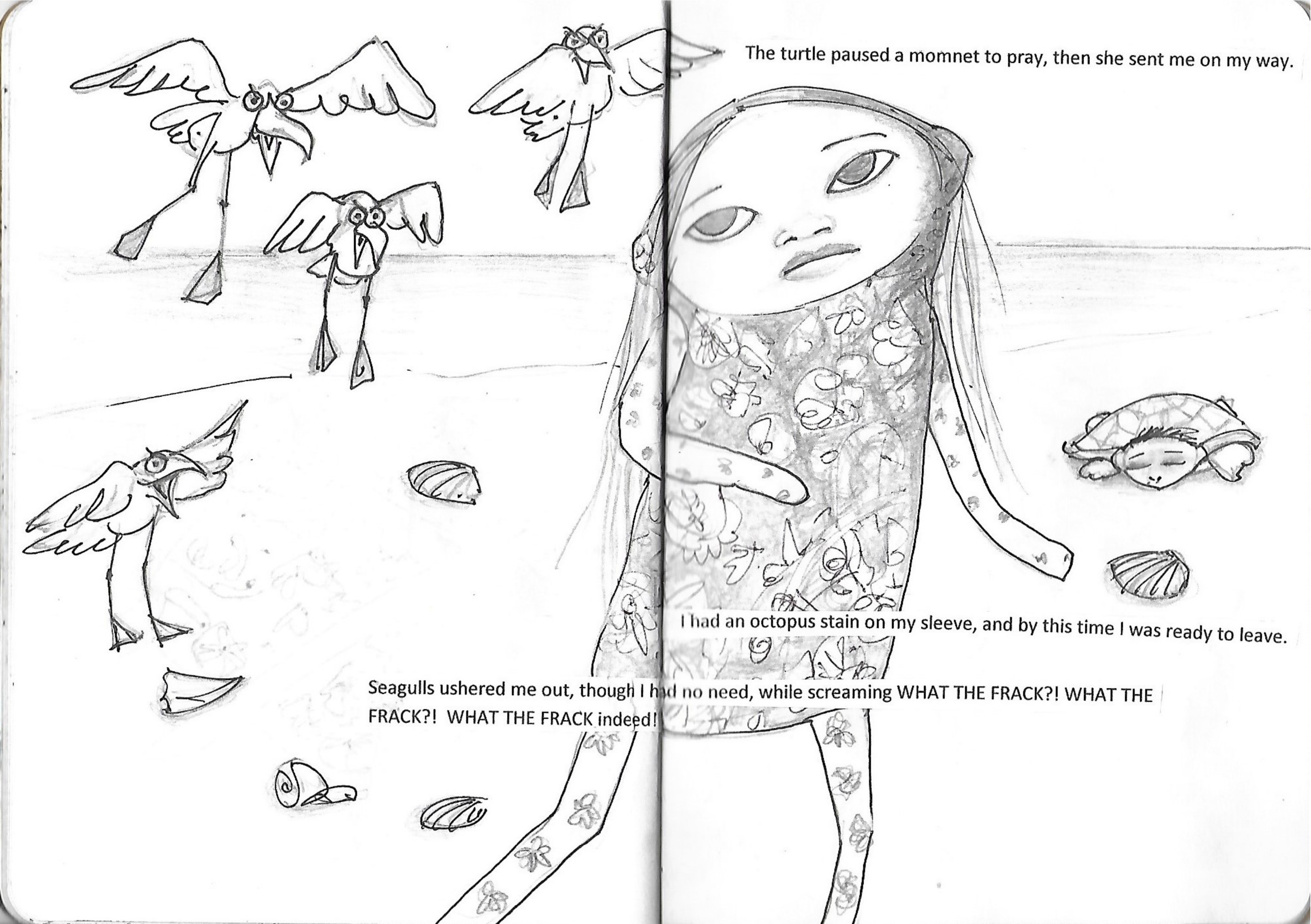


She walked away disgusted and swearing, after squirting black ink on what I was wearing.

A healing turtle crawled up to me and said "Caroline, it is up to you to protect the sea.

Now that you're truly aware, please go home now and show that you care."

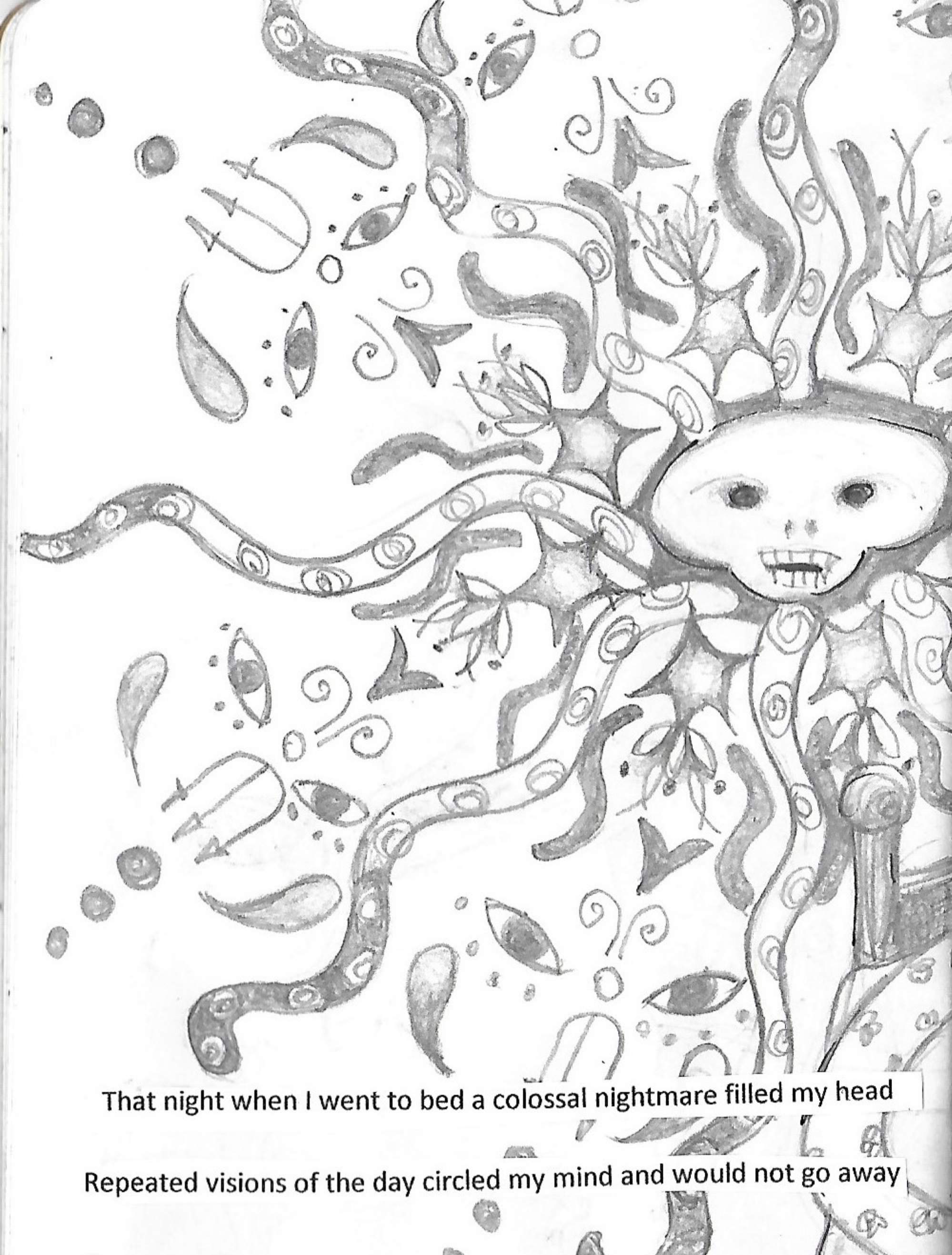




The turtle paused a moment to pray, then she sent me on my way.

I had an octopus stain on my sleeve, and by this time I was ready to leave.

Seagulls ushered me out, though I had no need, while screaming WHAT THE FRACK?! WHAT THE FRACK?! WHAT THE FRACK indeed!



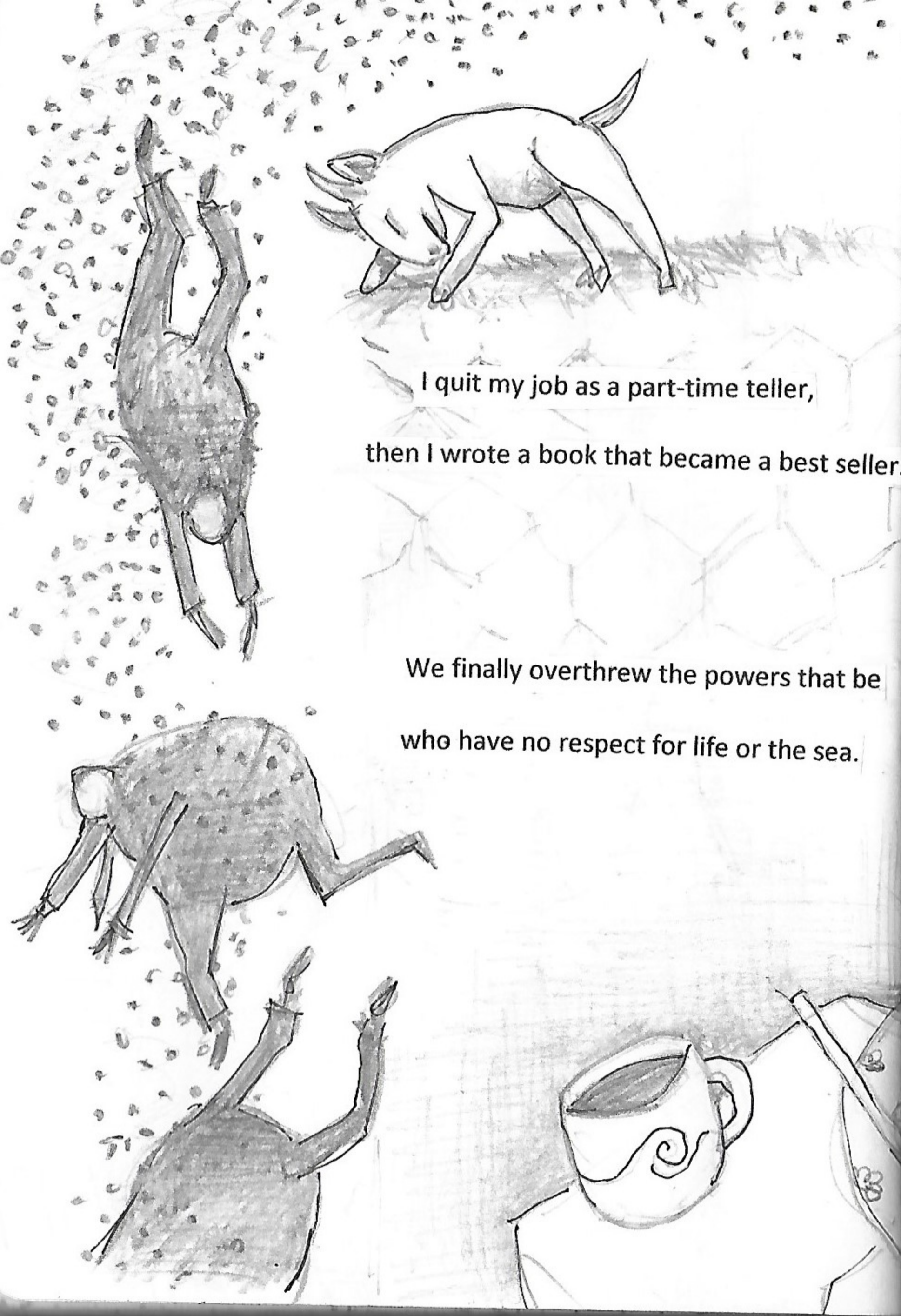
That night when I went to bed a colossal nightmare filled my head

Repeated visions of the day circled my mind and would not go away

It was now clear the problem of pollution doesn't just disappear and we need a better solution.

I began to assist with research at MOTE and for the hell of it I bought a goat
I got a queen bee and started a hive. Community ideas began to thrive.





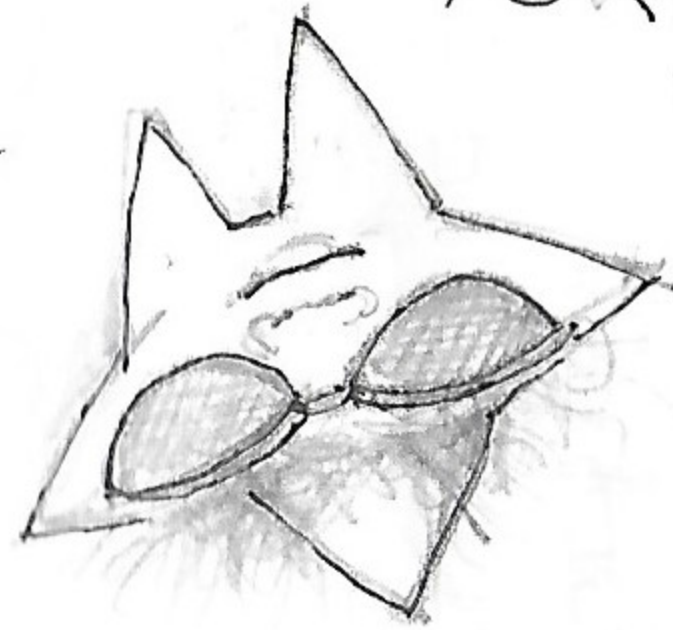
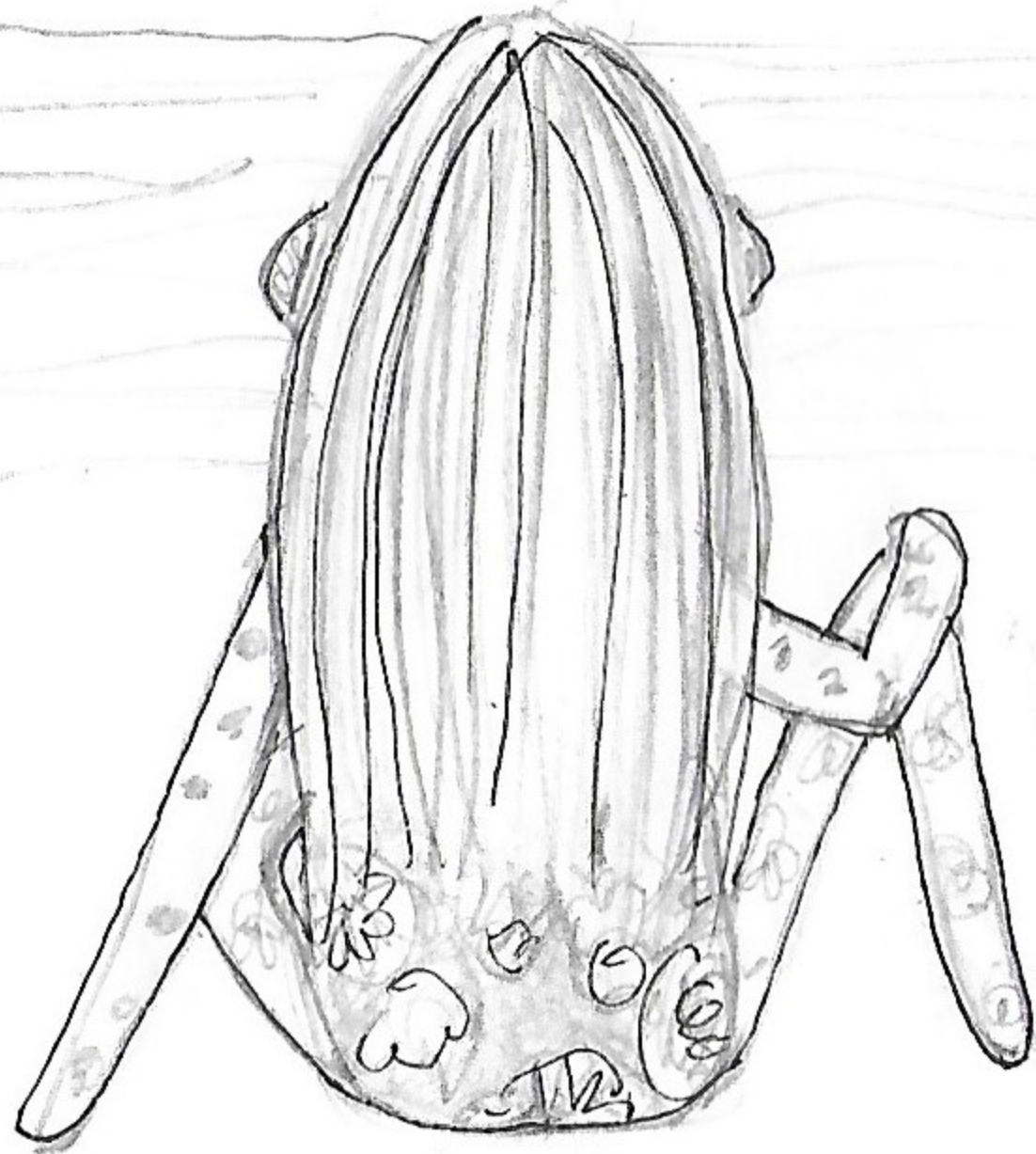
I quit my job as a part-time teller,
then I wrote a book that became a best seller.

We finally overthrew the powers that be
who have no respect for life or the sea.



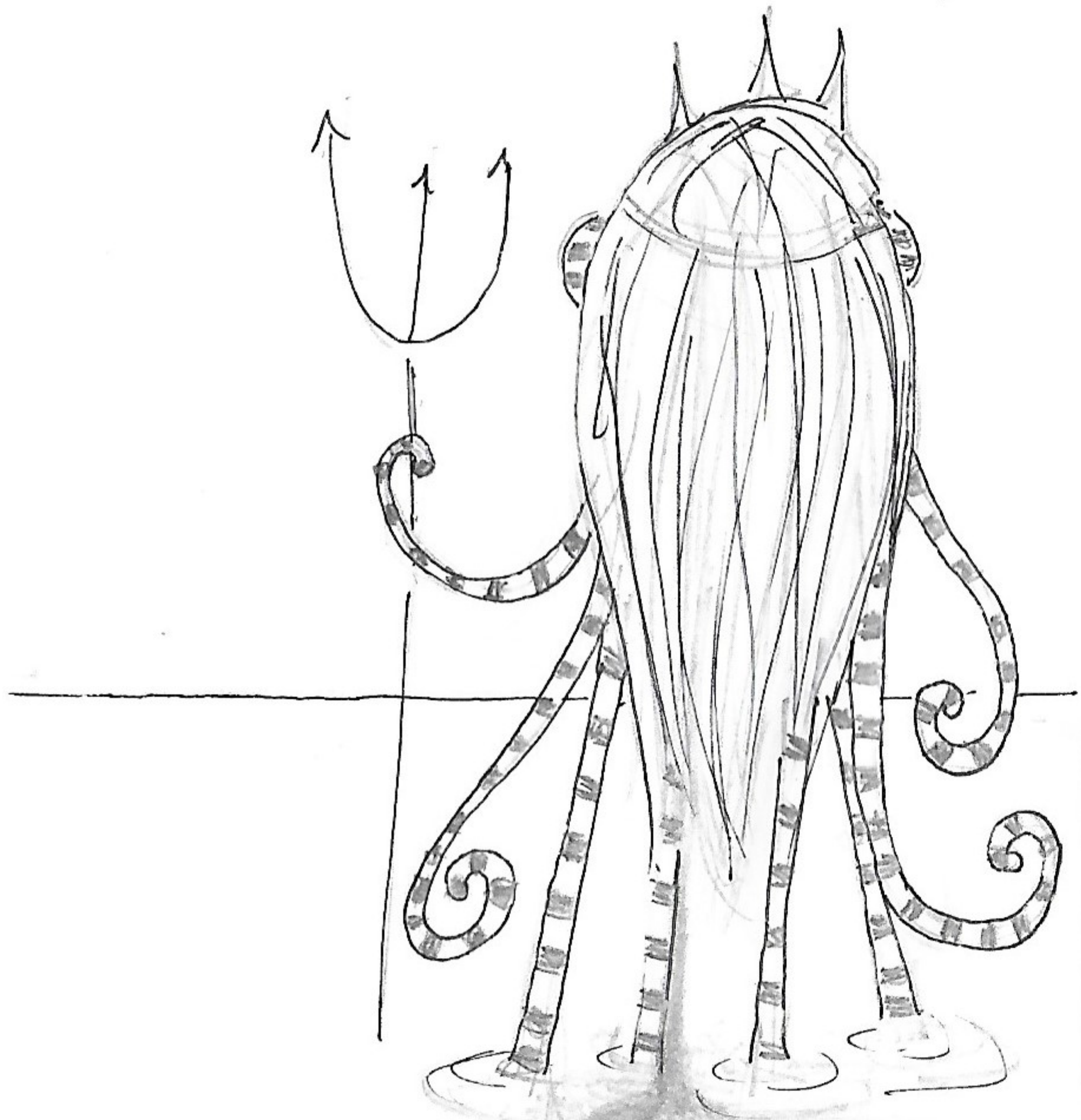
The rude awakening that day by the sea, changed my life forever...a call to me
to stop ignoring what I need to do, not for me but for me and you.

I'll tell my stories and write my songs to make amends and right the wrongs.

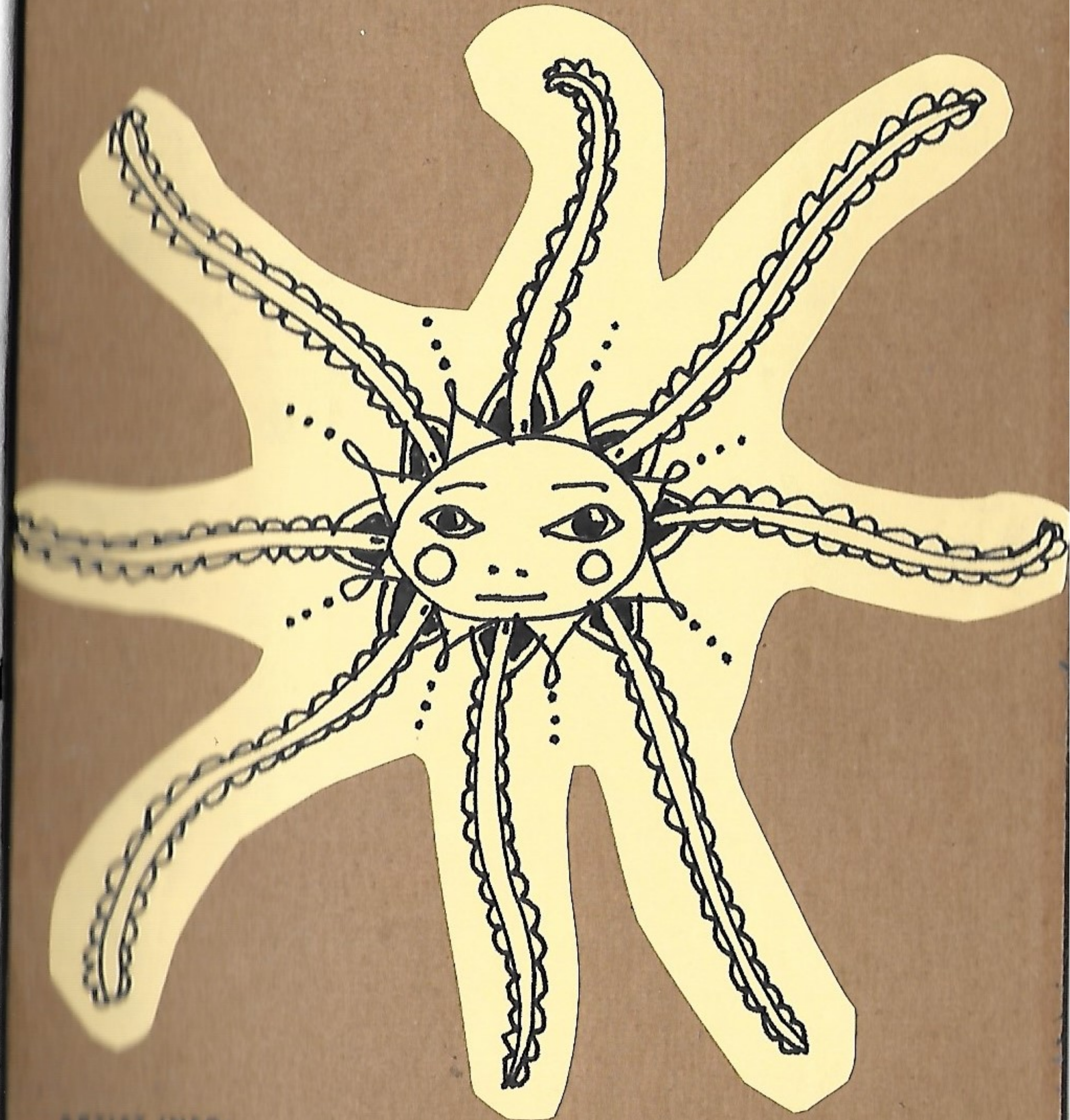


TORGERSTUDIO.COM





TORGERSTUDIO.COM



ARTIST INFO:

target studio
Facebook
Instagram SOCIAL

debra.torger@gmail.com
torgerstudio.com
EMAIL / WEBSITE