Turtle

I am sleeping and dreaming that I am taking a dip in this beautiful blue lake, and all of sudden I hear a loud, “thump, thump!”

As I open my eyes all I see is people staring at me, and I am startled. “Wait a minute, wait a minute” I shout but no one is around. I look around my surroundings and this isn’t my home. There are no blue skies, trees, or birds humming. All there is 4 sides with what looked like walls with the same images! This isn’t my home I couldn’t smell any flowers or berries or feel the sweet breeze of the wind hitting my face. I reach down to chew on my favorite type of green veggie but it’s hard and “eww” this is some sort of plastic! All around me were people tabbing at the walls and pointing at me like I am some sort of weirdo when in fact it’s them that are the weirdoes!

All of sudden I hear the sky or what appears to be the sky “roaring” and moving, I think to myself it must be a thunderstorm but wait there are no clouds in sight. I see something peering through the sky I wonder if it’s a hawk which I hope it isn’t I have nowhere to hide! The sky is no longer just, wait I hear people talking and see people walking and then all of sudden someone is “oh no,” standing kind of close to my sky area. What if they are coming for me to take me home! This man or least I think it’s a man starts pulling up his arm which I hope he is stretching! He starts looking at me, I starting panicking so I start trying to escape but I just can’t get away and I start crying for “mommy, mommy!” I hope it isn’t getting me but I feel the grip of his slimy fingers and I know he has me!

All I can think of is I want to escape! So I start “SNAPPING!” but it isn’t working! I begin moving, shaking, wiggling and attempt to bite his hand, but nothing is working and then I looked down. I realize that I am super high in the sky and it’s a long way down if he lets me go. So what do I do? Do I bite and snap or do I just close my eyes and hope for the best? I then hear him say, “put her with the rest of the turtles and then take them back,” I think to myself back to where? I hope my home into the wilderness of the Australian Outback but this may be just wishful thinking. I close my eyes and I gently feel the decline into the box and I hear my mommy saying, “my baby,” I am reunited with my mommy and I know now I am safe.

My mom says, “we are safe and we are going home sweetheart!” I slowly close my eyes and drift into sleep and when I awake I feel the sweet breeze of the wind hitting my face I am home!