

Problem

One night, as she read from a book of turtle tales, the turtle looked reflectively at the pictures. A burning tear rolled down her scabby cheek.

The turtle was lonely.

The next morning, the turtle had gone. Katie was very miserable. She thought she would never see her turtle again.

Resolution

But seven nights later, she was woken by the banging of turtle wings. Eagerly, she pulled back the curtains. There, balanced in the oak tree, was the turtle. Katie opened the window and climbed onto her back.

They swooped down through the misty billows, into a warm, sandy beach. This was the place where turtles lived.

Ending

Finally, it was time for Katie to leave. Katie hugged her turtle tight, and the turtle gave a squeak. Katie didn't speak turtle, but she knew exactly what the turtle had said...

"Keep safe."