

My Day at the Beach

One Sunday morning, Sora, Charlotte, my sister Candy and I went to Lamma Island. First, we played in the sand. Just then, Charlotte was getting some sand, she accidentally splattered some sand on my face. Luckily, I turned my head in time. Then, I spotted a poor and weak green turtle floating in the water! I called them to come with me and see what happened. We went close to the green turtle and Candy picked it up, saying, "It is hurt! It needs first aid now!"

We ran to seek help, but after a long time, we still could not find anyone. "The little turtle is almost dying!" Sora sighed.

The green turtle looked at us with its eyes wide open, thinking we looked very worried. Then it jumped out of Candy's hands and picked up a stick. It drew a beautiful shell in the sand. I asked, "Do we have to find this shell as medicine?" It nodded.

We quickly picked up the green turtle and started looking for the shell. We searched for a long time until I suddenly saw a shining shell in the sand. "This is the shell we're looking for!" I screamed with joy. Everyone rushed towards me. We opened the shell and found a shiny unique pearl inside. We then mixed the pearl with some water and sand and rolled it over the green turtle's wound. Candy suggested, "Shall we name it Pearly?" We all nodded.

After a while, Pearly was strong and healthy again. It licked all four of us and picked up the stick again, writing many words in the sand. It was totally amazing!

Candy read the lines Pearly wrote:

"I always want to explore the far corners of the sea. One day, I was playing cheerfully in the sea when I saw something strange in front of me. It was a sharp piece of fishing gear. I got a sharp cut. I was so scared that I quickly swam away and ended up floating on the water. I knew that the shiny shell is a special ingredient to heal wounds..."

Knowing that Pearly was a brave green turtle full of curiosity, we felt really sad when we heard what happened. She was going to embark on a new adventure.

Then, Pearly made its way to the edge of the beach, waving goodbye to us. I had tears in my eyes. I really did not want to let go of Pearly. Seeing me sobbing, Pearly swam back to me and gave me a hug. My friends joined in and hugged together. What a wonderful moment it was! After the warm hug, we let go of Pearly as it swam into the water. Then Pearly turned back and waved to us. Pearly swam out of sight, we were very happy to help Pearly back to its health shape. We returned home with joy.

(487 words)