



The young girl sat on the sand next to her boat,
looking out towards the little ocean.

She liked the **sand**. She liked the way it felt.

She smiled as the waves crashed against her feet.
The waves **danced** and **sang**, speaking a language she didn't yet understand.
She liked the ocean, but she liked the sand better.



Suddenly, she noticed a little turtle making his way across the beach.

'Hello, little turtle. Where are you going?' she asked.

'To the sea,' the turtle replied.

'Why?'

'I am following my destiny. Would you like to come with me?'

'I don't know how. Can you show me?' asked the girl.

'Of course, it's easy!' the turtle exclaimed.

'But I'm scared,'

the young girl replied.

The turtle looked out to the sea, then back at the girl and said,

'If you have to be scared, then be scared.'

But do it anyway!

