



My Magical Adventure

By krisha cbm

Kaelen the turtle lived in a deep, peaceful pond. He spent his days watching the clouds drift by, thinking slow and steady thoughts.

But sometimes, when the moon was high and silver, Kaelen wished for more. "I am too slow," he whispered to the water. "I want a real adventure!"



Suddenly, a tiny shimmer
of green light zipped over
the water and stopped
right above Kaelen's nose.
It was Nuri, the star-bright
forest sprite.



Nuri zipped in circles and loops, a streak of pure energy. She tilted her head as if to say, “Adventure? Follow me!”



Kaelen took a deep breath.
An adventure would not
wait for a faster turtle. He
stretched his neck out and
placed one foot
determinedly on the mossy
bank.

Nuri led the way into the shadows of the whispering wood. Little rabbits and hurried voles scurried past them in a blur, rushing to their secret places.



Kaelen, because he was moving so very slow, noticed a glowing violet mushroom. It had tiny, swirling lines carved right into its cap that the quick runners had missed.



"Wait, Nuri!" he called.
Nuri fluttered back and
landed delicately on the
mushroom. She touched
the center of the carving
with her glowing hand.



With a gentle 'click,' the entire cap of the mushroom rotated and opened, revealing a tiny, hidden doorway into a dazzling, underground chamber!



Inside, crystal flowers
bloomed in every color,
reflecting Nuri's light a
thousand times. It was a
secret world, only found by
those who took the time to
truly look.



Kaelen smiled, a wide, content turtle smile. "My slow pace isn't a problem," he realized. "It's my own kind of magic! It lets me see the wonders of the world."



He thanked Nuri, who winked and zipped away on a new path. Kaelen returned to his pond, ready for the next adventure that was waiting just one slow, steady step away.