

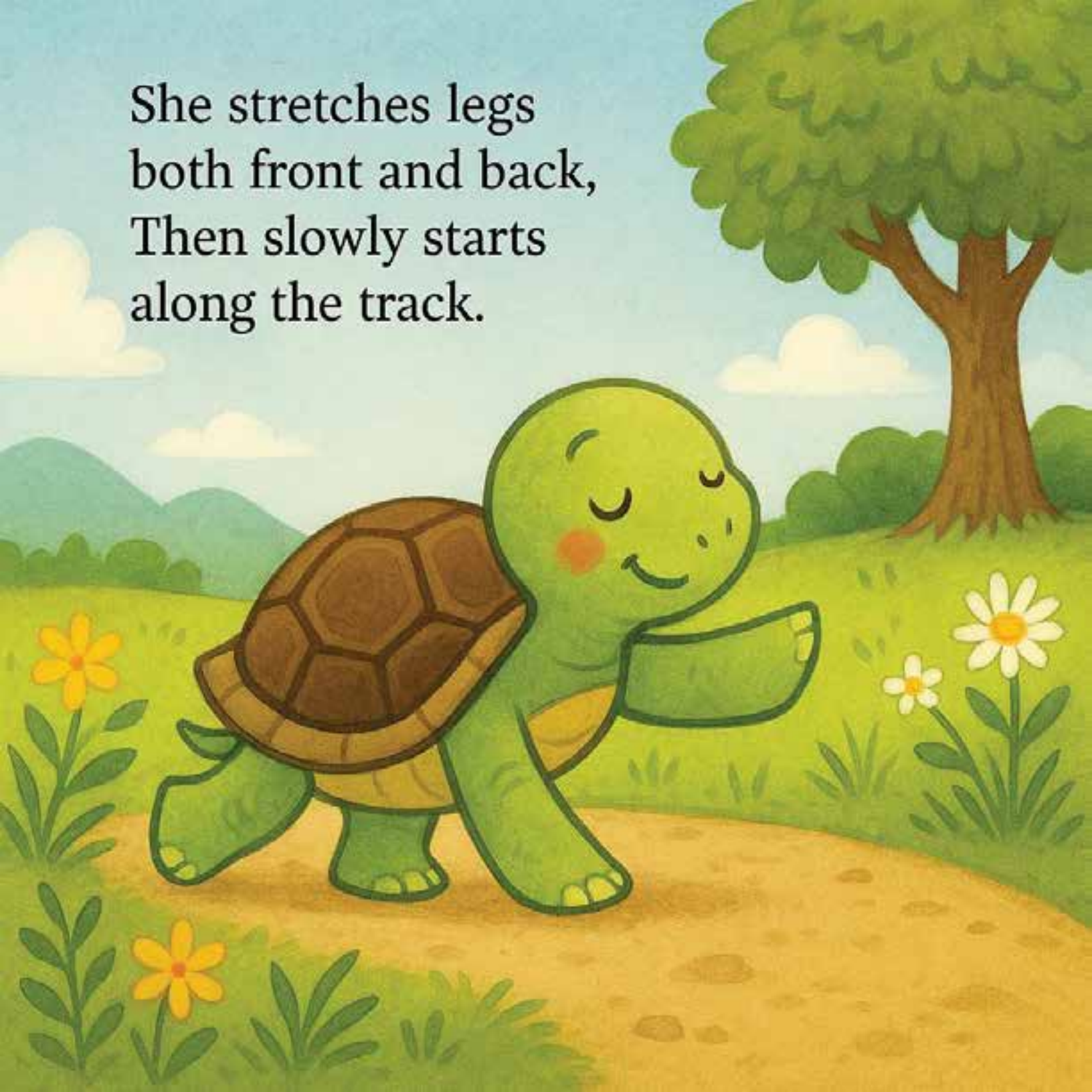
Tina the Turtle Takes Her Time



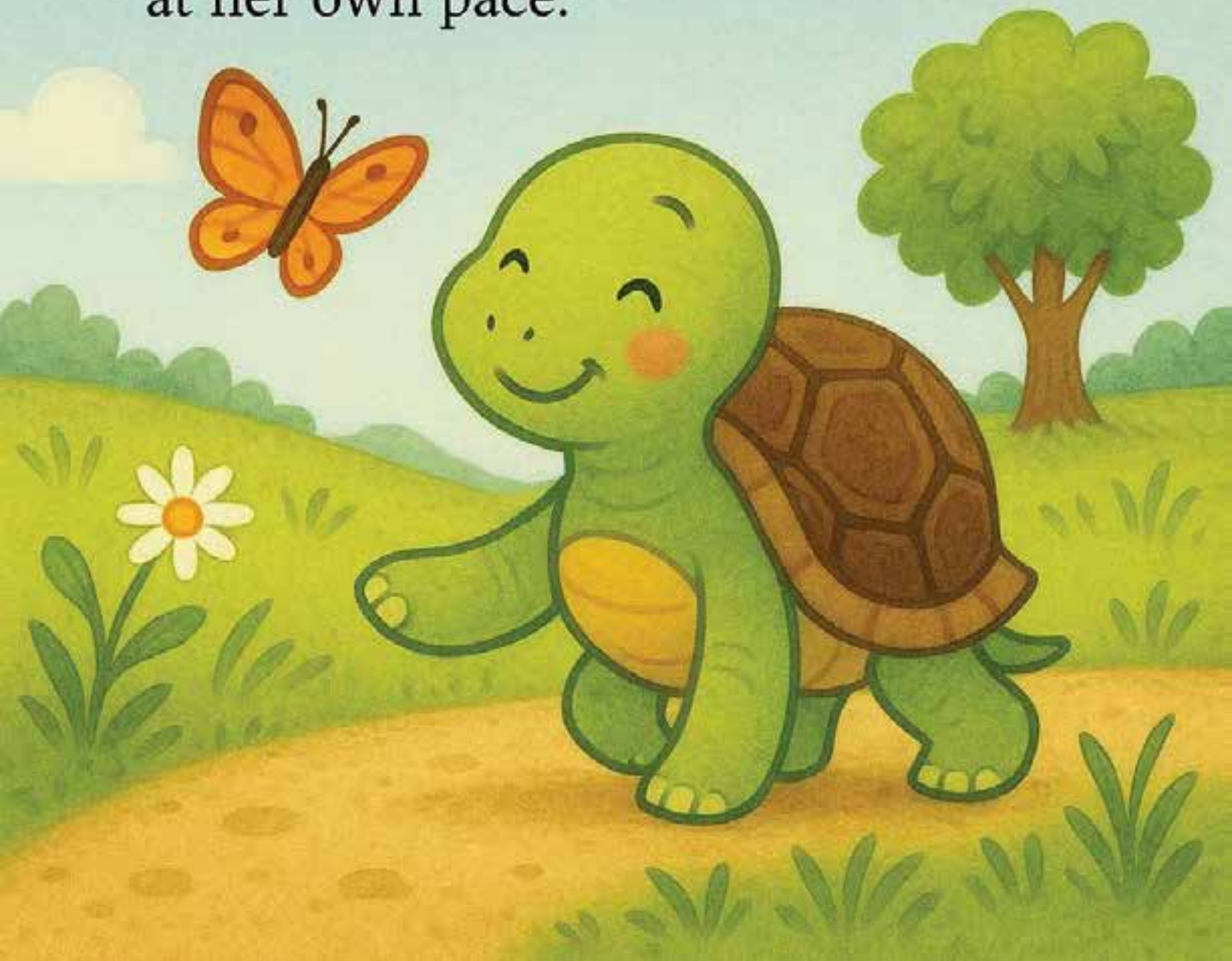
The sun is up,
the sky is blue,
Tina the Turtle
peeks out too.



She stretches legs
both front and back,
Then slowly starts
along the track.



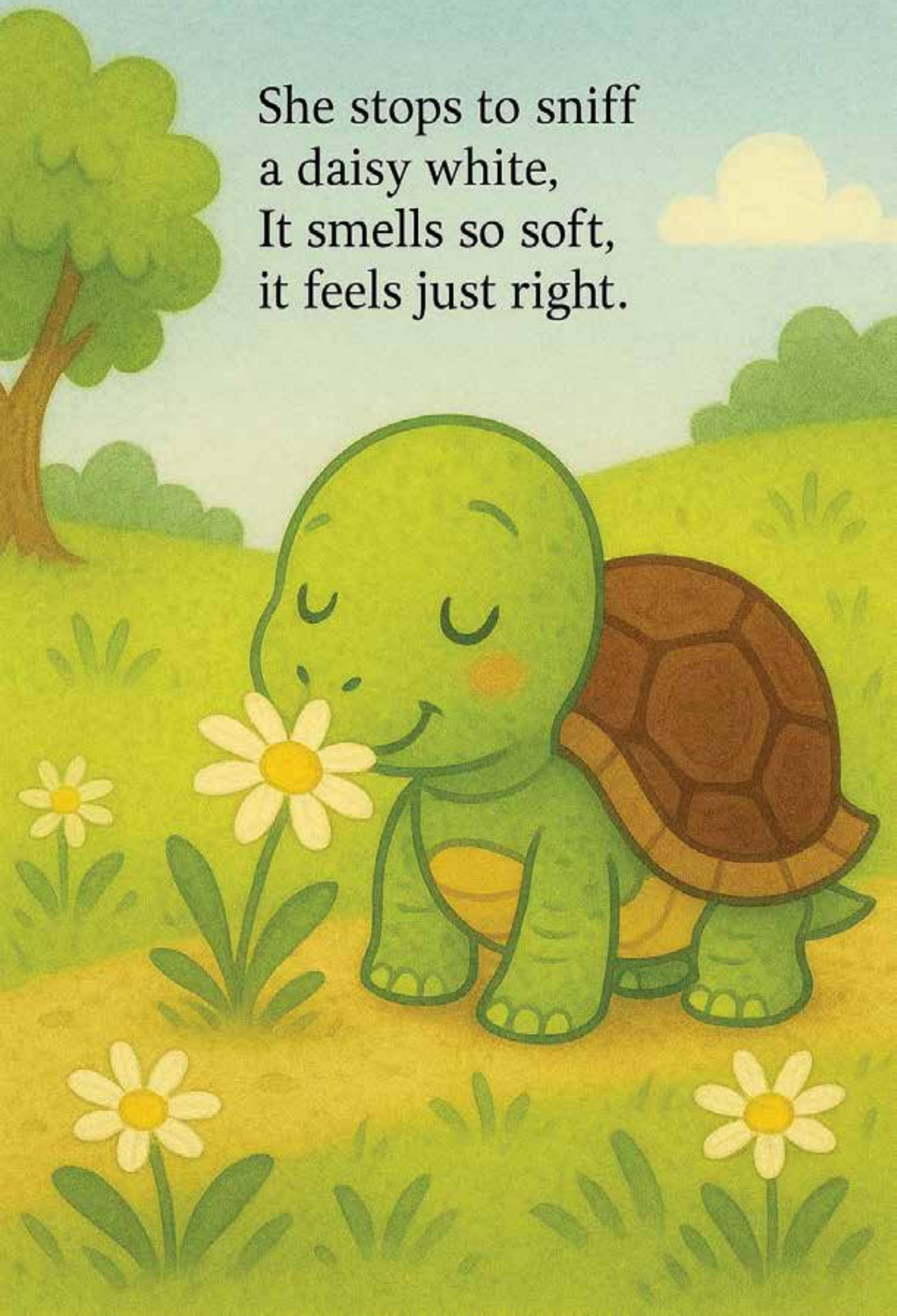
A butterfly flies near her face,
She smiles and moves
at her own pace.



A squirrel runs past—
so quick, so fast!
Tina just blinks
and lets him blast.



She stops to sniff
a daisy white,
It smells so soft,
it feels just right.





A breeze blows leaves around her feet,
They dance and twirl in a leafy beat.

She hums a tune,
a happy one,
Her shell warms
gently in the sun.

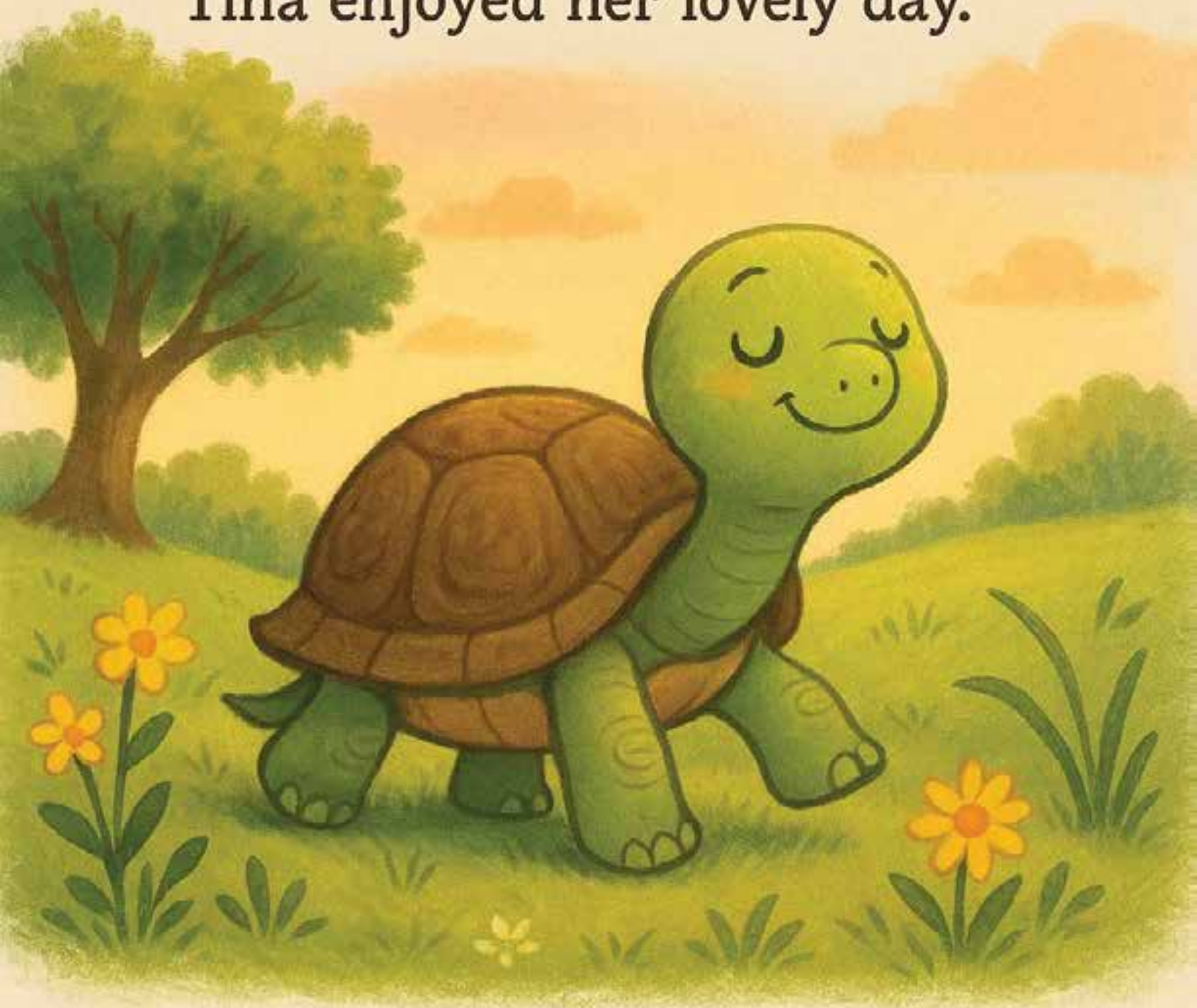


The pond appears—what
a view!

She dips her toes into the
blue.



She takes her time, and that's okay—
Tina enjoyed her lovely day.



She snuggles up and starts to snore,
Dreaming slow dreams forever more.

