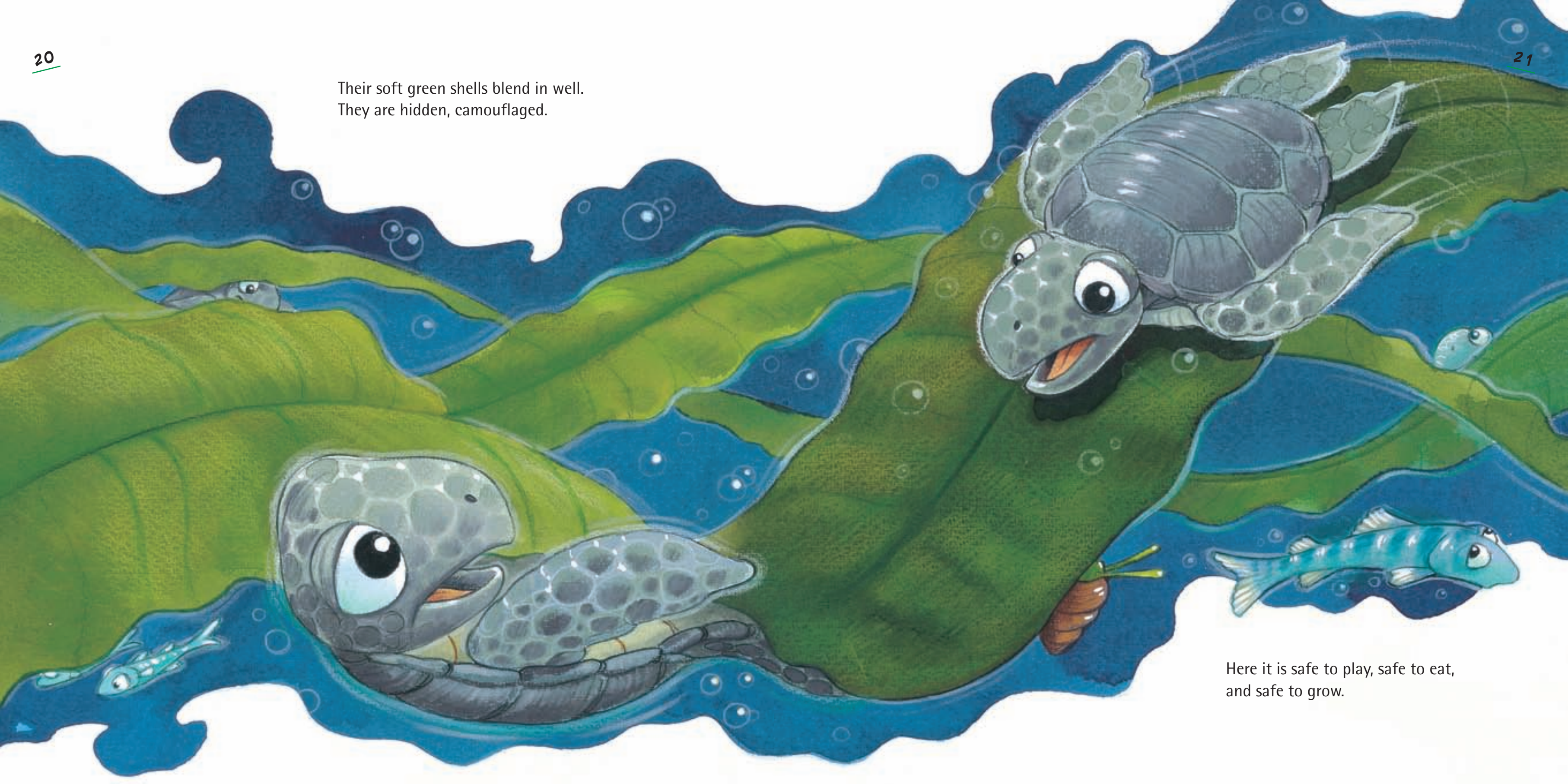


So Little Turtle wiggled and Little Turtle pushed and as his soft egg split and the sand parted. He knew deep inside that now was the time he needed to be brave.



Their soft green shells blend in well.
They are hidden, camouflaged.



Here it is safe to play, safe to eat,
and safe to grow.



He lives in the ocean.
He will be here for a hundred
years or more.
Nothing really scares him,
not any more.

