

I'm an old turtle

I glide across the dreamy sea, currents flowing as smoothly as a pearl. It is as if the sea conducts its own symphony. I swim towards the surface where a bright blue sky greets me. Waves crawl to the shore, taking my old, heavy shell with them. The high tide reassures me, and I rest in the soft sand of the golden beach.

Every time I try to heave myself back to the cool, misty ocean, I longed to stay more to bathe in the bittersweet rays of the sun.

My luck is gone in minutes, for the ocean has given up on trying to take me back, and switches to a low tide. I try to stay calm, but the panic swelling in me could not be held back. Scorching rays of the sun burns my weak body. I struggle to get back to my home, but I'm helpless. I'm very old and I need to enjoy my last days in my ocean home. I'm about to give up and my heart sinks to the bottom of my fins.

Through my blurry vision, I see a flicker of red.

A small, peculiar head pops up through the sand. A little crab tilts its head at me. Then, with one click of its red pinchers, the sandy shore rumbles like an earthquake. Suddenly, bursting through the sand is a whole herd of crabs in all sizes scuttling towards me. The mob, elegantly armored, looks like they are posed to go to war. I'm clearly in the wrong territory and I'm terrified. I know that I'm about to experience the last moments of my long life.

Half of the crabs scampered under me while the others gathered around my body. I closed my eyes tightly. Miraculously, my body floats across the sand, as light as a feather. My heart lifts and I feel calmer as the relieving melody of the waves fill my ears. The squad toils relentlessly, until at last, I finally feel the relaxing waves splashing playfully around me.

The waves reach out to embrace me. My home welcomes me as the crabs click a warming goodbye melody. I beam from ear to ear, grateful forever.