




Tori Comes Out of Her Shell

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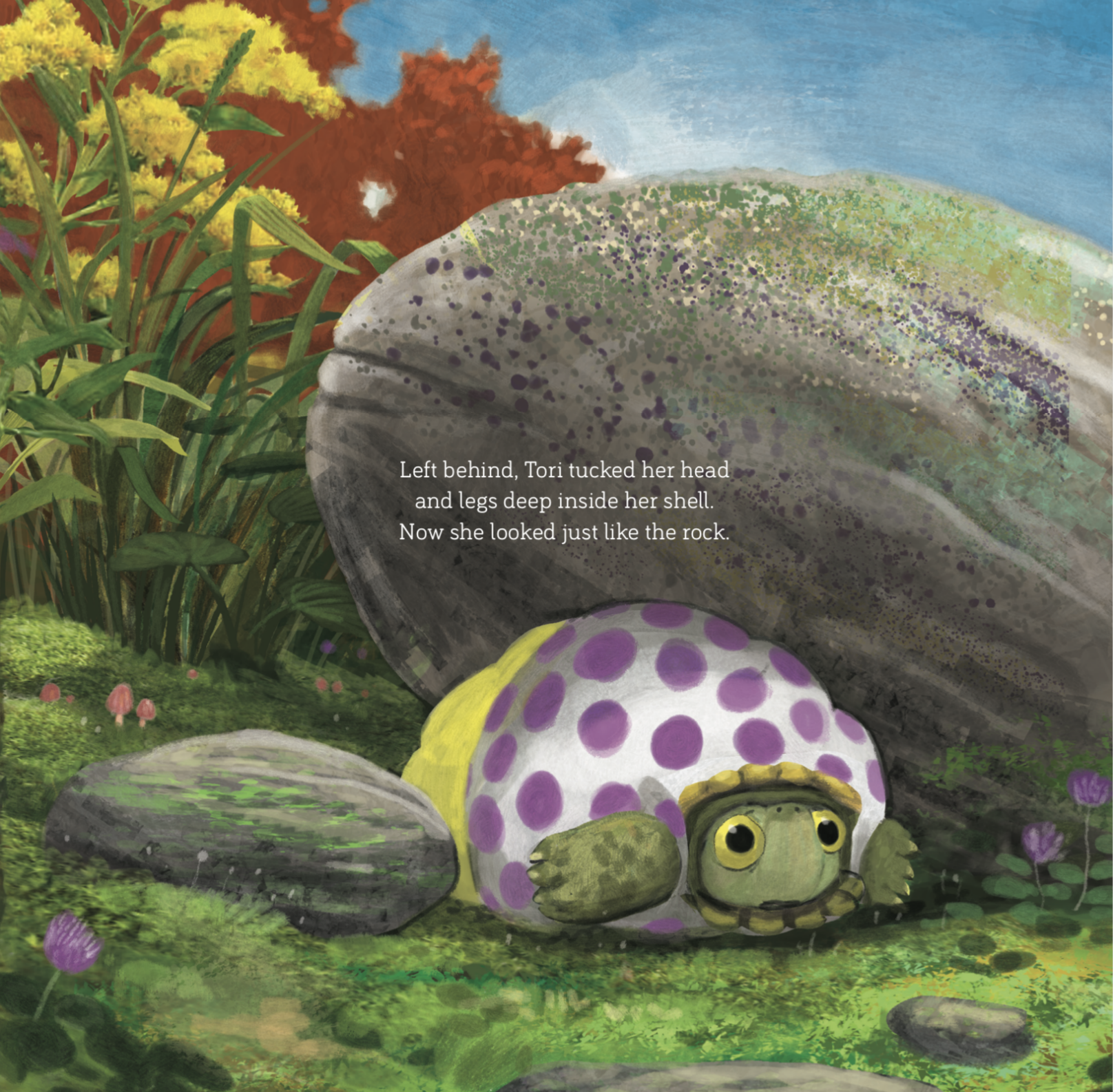


It was fall—a season of change.
The sound of chirping crickets turned to the sharpening of pencils.
It was time for a change for the Turtle family too.
They had grown out of their log home in Woodland Pond,
so they moved to Mulberry Meadow.

Their new log home had
plenty of room for Papa, Mama,
Tomas, Ted, and Tori.

On their first day in their new home,
the young turtles all sat outside on
a rock. They stretched their striped
arms and necks and enjoyed the
warm sun.

“Look, Ted!” Tomas shouted, pointing across the pond.
“I see some new friends! Race you!”
And they were off.



Left behind, Tori tucked her head
and legs deep inside her shell.
Now she looked just like the rock.



“Tori, where are you?”
called Mama coming out from the kitchen
and looking out over the pond.

Finally spotting her, Mama said,
“What are you doing out here all by yourself?”