

I tugged on the rudder to try to steer clear of a big misty cloud but it came loose and fell off into a never ending abyss of cloudy skies. Behind me I heard a noise like a boats foghorn, quickly, I spun around and to see a green spot on the horizon. ✓

I grabbed my telescope and put it to my eyes and see a giant turtle. It was as big as a horse and as wide as my air-galleon. More followed, and then I suddenly had an amazing idea: I lassoed one of the turtles around it's neck and then I tied the other end to the bow of my ship. It pulled me for a bit but then I noticed that the rope was fraying in the middle and soon after I noticed it; it snapped and I was left stranded in the air all alone miles above the earth below. ✓ *brilliant!*

I heard another turtle behind me, a smaller one than the rest and more brown. As it flew under me I leaped off my ship and landed on the back of the turtle and it flew away. I could see my galleon fading away behind us. ✓ *super*

Gradually, I began to see a floating island ahead getting bigger and bigger until it was right underneath us. We landed on it and I saw a sign saying: WELCOME TO TURTLE ISLAND PLEASE ENJOY YOUR STAY! And I have lived here ever since...

*wow: A great retelling of the story,
with an unexpected ending. Atp*