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The Children of the Turtle Castle



The enormous turtle was on the move again, I could feel the castle moving. I looked outside my window to see the other small pieces of land with castle also moving. We were called the turtle people because of the act that we lived on a turtle. Many thought that we were born here but actual we weren't. We were picked up by this turtle, we were her child. We were child that weren't wanted. I remember the day she had found me, I was by myself near a river much like this one that we are approaching now. I thought I was going crazy when I heard a voice in my head it had said "Are you alone child?" I looked around saw no one. "Here behind you". She had raised her head and repeated "Are you alone child?" I nod. "I am turtle you see who takes care of children" I had nodded my head and said "I see and?" I was skeptical on this turtle a turtle who took care of children? Well I have heard on something like that, but many said it was a myth. "and? Would you not like to go on an adventure? All you have to do is take care of the castle on my back" I looked up, saw a young girl probably a few years older than me. "Are you coming up?" She yelled. I thought I was crazy then, anyone would. But I had accepted, it couldn't be any worse than how I was living now. I was glad I had accepted, I had food, water and somewhere to sleep, best of all there were other child to play with. That was back then, as I walked outside I noticed a young boy. He had this surprised look on his face, he looked up. I yelled "Are you coming up?"