

Mystery at Sandy Bay

I ran down the concrete path, clutching my towel and the umbrella. It was Saturday morning and my family was going to the beach. As I reached the top of the hill, and as the sun shone in my eyes, I saw people having fun and dogs scattering in the sand. I raced to the soft sand, dumping my towel and the colourful umbrella close to the water and cartwheeled to the beautiful ocean. My older sister Millie walked close behind, taking in the wonderful views. I splashed in the water, and laughed as my mum and dad chased after a unicorn floaty escaping in the wind.

Later, when I got out of the water, I noticed the strangest footprints I had ever seen. They weren't dog prints, or seagull prints. They just looked.....different. "What type of footprints are those?" I asked mum and dad. "Probably pelican tracks," dad explained. "Oh, they're definitely from a sea turtle," mum said as she scanned the prints. I didn't know what to think. Was mum right, were they from a sea turtle, or from a pelican, like dad said? To be honest, I didn't think it was from either of those animals. I decided to follow the tracks to see where they led me.

"Hmmm...." I thought as I was following the tracks. They looked half bird and half turtle. Millie was with me and I asked her to help me out. After five minutes, I knew I was getting closer to the creator of the tracks. "Aha!" I shouted, looking up to see a man in flippers. I went blank, so Millie stepped in. "Sorry," she apologised. "We're looking for a rare bird-turtle creature." The man stared at his feet and started laughing. Then I started laughing too. What a funny day!