

## *"Impact"*

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The turtle peered through the murky water, trying to make out what was in front of him. As he swam through the sea, hoping that he would find dinner, the turtle spotted something in the distance. He picked up speed, and hoped that his meal was in front of him. The mysterious object swayed. As the turtle got closer, he began to believe more and more that he finally found dinner. Fish and jellyfish had become hard to find and the turtle spent longer and longer amounts of time to find food each day.

The turtle opened his mouth and swallowed the meal. It tasted different than usual and left a bitter taste in his mouth. Without thinking much of it, the turtle continued on his way. As the turtle swam, he began to feel uneasy. It was as though something inside of him was shaking, leaving him feeling nauseous. Maybe all the searching for food had made him tired. Maybe he would feel better after he had rested. So, the turtle took a break for the night. When he awoke the next day, he felt like he could hardly breathe. It was as though somebody had sucked out the life inside of him. The turtle began to panic.

He could not understand what was happening. He gasped for breath, frantically. The turtle wailed his arms around him desperately. Perhaps, he thought moving elsewhere would stop the pain. The turtle could not escape it. Something inside of him would not stop. He tried to fight for something that could save him from whatever was happening to him. It was no use. Suddenly, a light, brighter than the sun, blinded the turtle. Instantly, he lost his sight. The pain went away. But with it, left any feeling inside of him. Before he knew it, he was gone.