<p style="text-align:center">The Lonely Island
Téa Walker</p>

Once there was a tiny island in the middle of the sea. No boats ever passed by. It was as if the island itself didn't want to be seen. There was a small village there, and the villagers were holding a festival on the water's edge. The villagers fished, partied, sang, and danced.

Just then, the ground started trembling and giant waves formed in the water. "SEAQUAKE!" someone shouted. Everyone ran for cover.

The island slowly rose up, revealing itself.

The villagers clung to the ground in amazement as the giant turtle turned its eyes upon them.