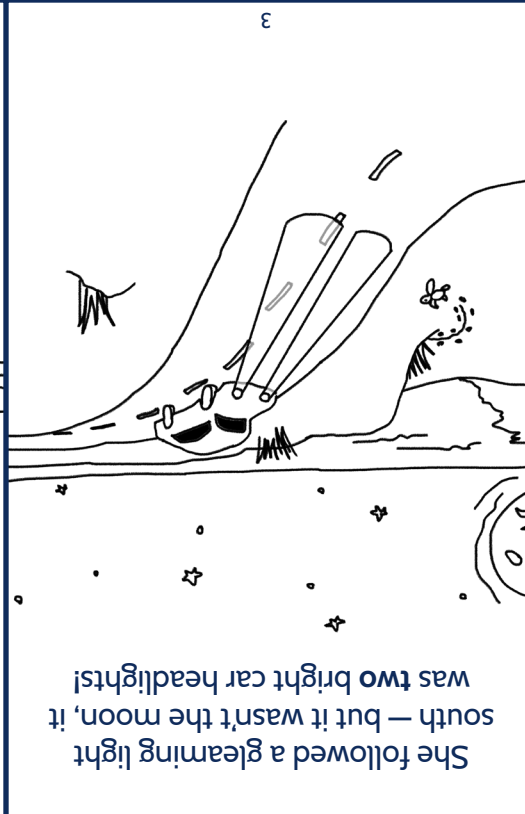


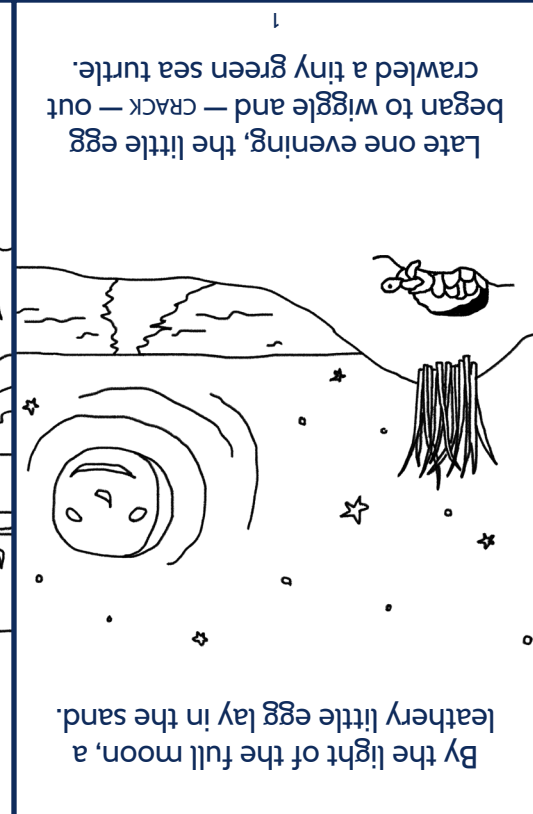
She followed a glittering light west — but it wasn't the moon, it was **three** bright street lights.



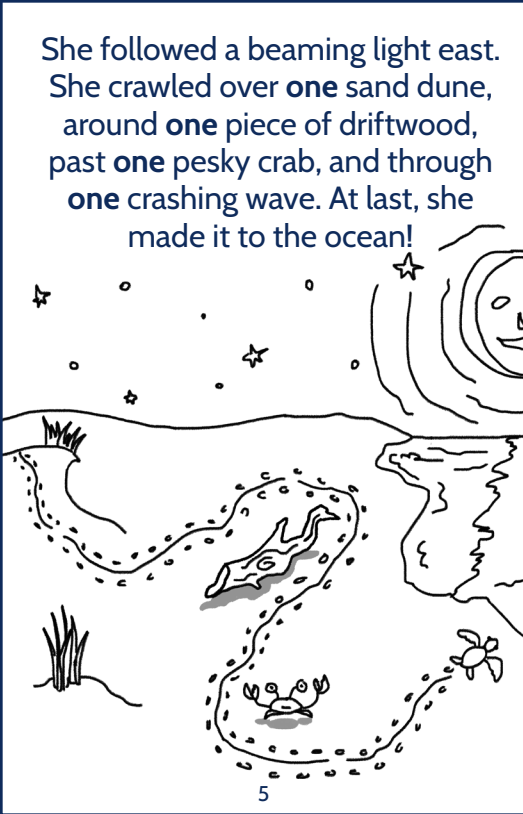
She followed a gleaming light south — but it wasn't the moon, it was **two** bright car headlights!



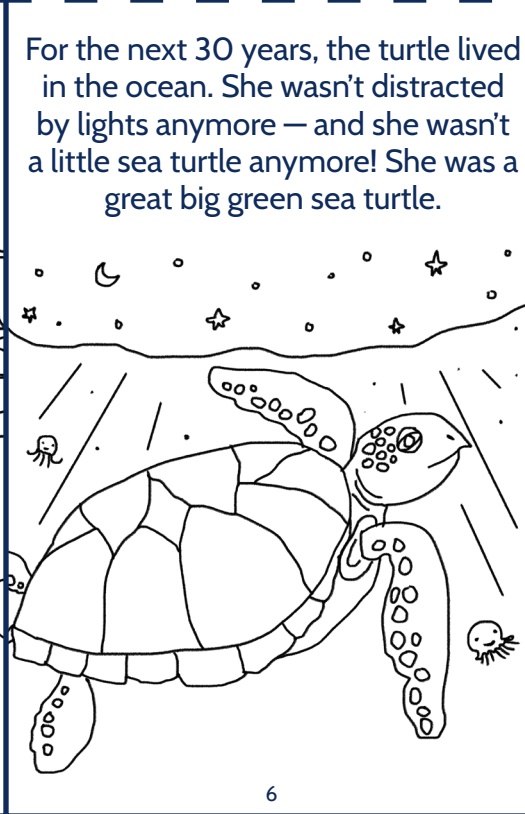
Guided by the light of the moon, she started to crawl towards the ocean (or at least thought she did!)



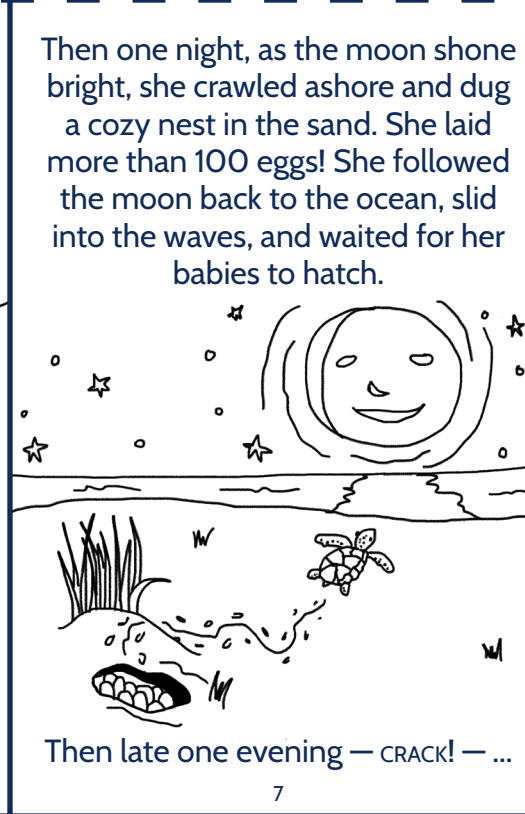
By the light of the full moon, a leathery little egg lay in the sand.



She followed a beaming light east. She crawled over **one** sand dune, around **one** piece of driftwood, past **one** pesky crab, and through **one** crashing wave. At last, she made it to the ocean!

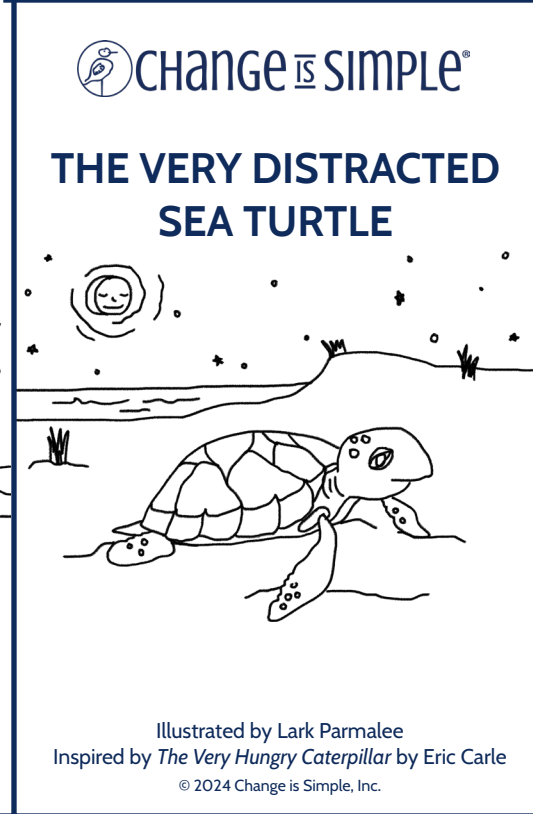


For the next 30 years, the turtle lived in the ocean. She wasn't distracted by lights anymore — and she wasn't a little sea turtle anymore! She was a great big green sea turtle.



Then one night, as the moon shone bright, she crawled ashore and dug a cozy nest in the sand. She laid more than 100 eggs! She followed the moon back to the ocean, slid into the waves, and waited for her babies to hatch.

Then late one evening — CRACK! — ...



 **change IS simple**
**THE VERY DISTRACTED
 SEA TURTLE**