

My Volcano Turtle Pet

by Nathan Grady Handfield

I once found a little turtle with a volcano on his back.
He was light green with a whole bunch of stripes colored black.
He once went into a river and fought my toy copter himself.
I took him to my room and then put him on a bookshelf.
He found a bag of candy and I soon then heard a crunch.
It turns out he was eating my Jolly Ranchers for lunch.
Once he saw some paint I had resting on a board.
He walked up to the place where the wet paint was all stored.
He jumped onto the paint once I got the board down.
He started flipper-painting by walking all around.
I took him to my own school on a bright sunny day.
It was quite an afternoon I should really say.
The girls cried and ran around because they were all scared.
He ate my teacher's stash of Jolly Ranchers, thankfully she never cared.
The boys all were around him since they thought he was cool.
My turtle shivered in fright, and that is why I won't take him back to school.
One fine day he rode in my shirt pocket to an amusement park.
He was extremely happy and we left when it was dark.
When we left the amusement park he was all joyous and wet.
I will never doubt loving my volcano turtle pet!