

Little Honu's Journey



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Pacific Resources for Education and Learning

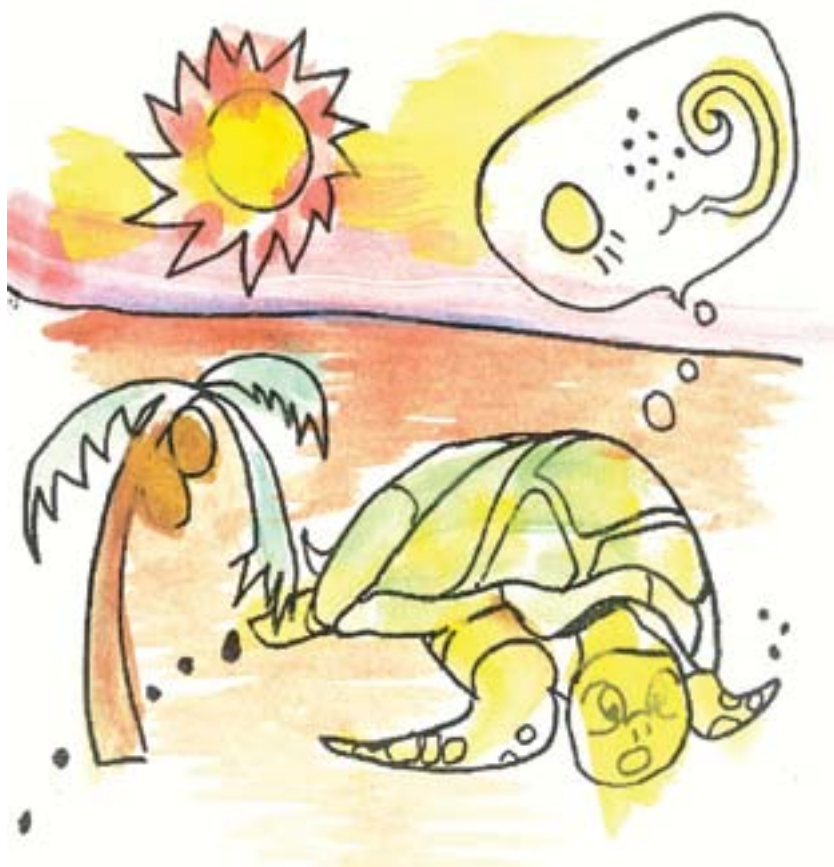
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It wasn't very long ago when Little Honu came out of his nest in the sand to start his new life. First he had to find his way to the ocean. The moon was full and tonight was the night.

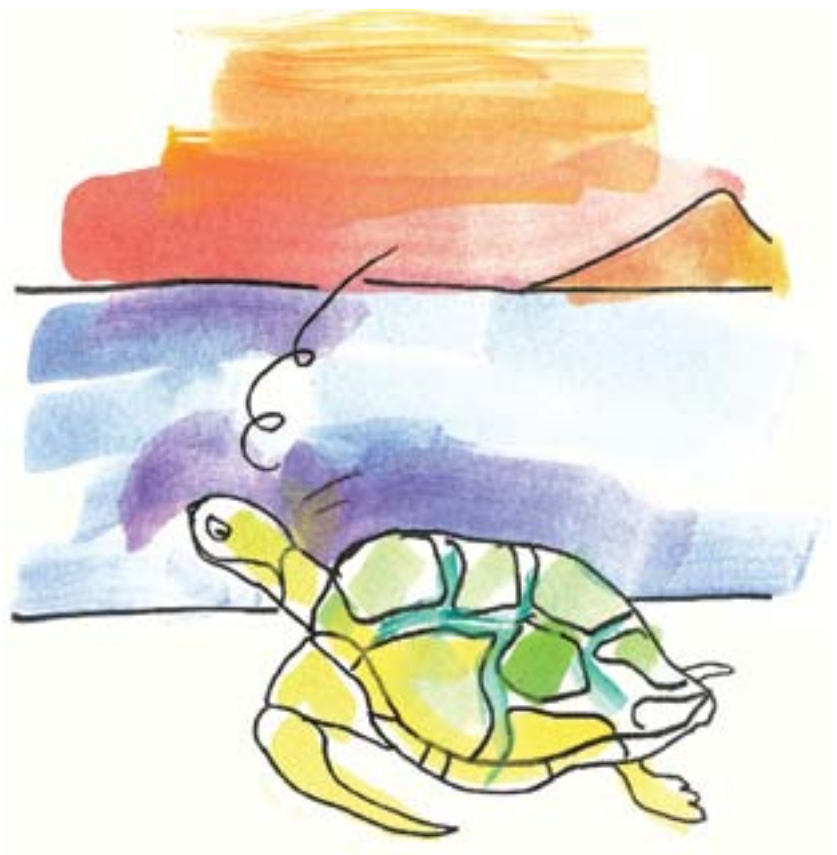


Little Honu was excited but a little bit scared as he heard his mom and dad talk about the journey back to the ocean. "Follow the light of the moon," said his mom. "Feel for rough sand beneath your feet," said his dad. "Most importantly, listen for crashing waves," they both said.

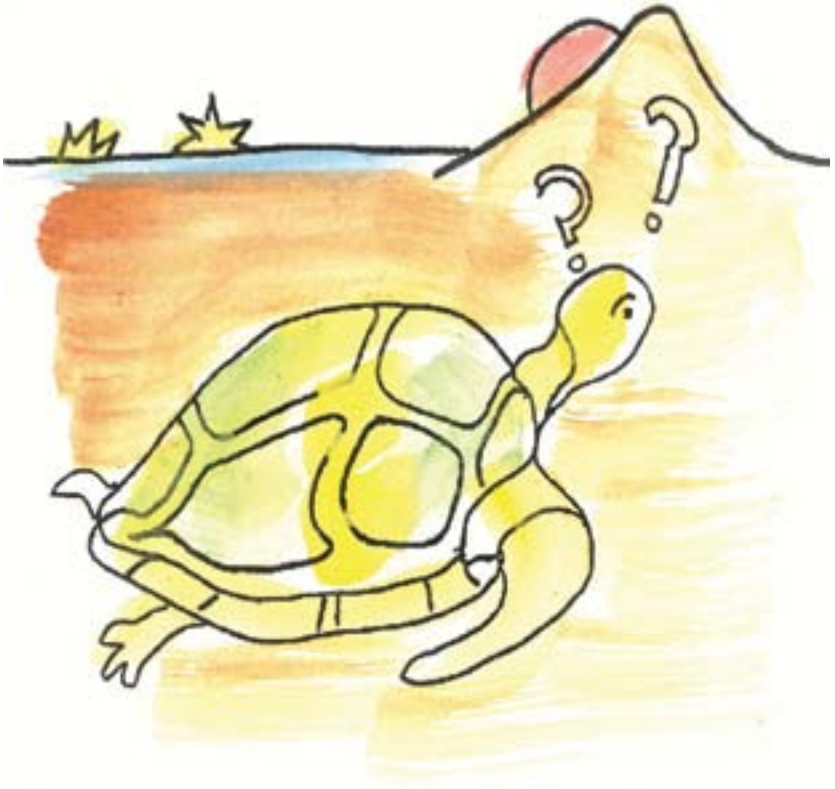


Little Honu spent the day walking around repeating the words his mom and dad told him.

“Follow the light of the moon, feel for rough sand beneath my feet, and listen for crashing waves.” Little Honu said these words over and over to himself.



Little Honu was so lost in his thoughts that when he looked around, he could no longer see his mom, dad, or anything that looked familiar.



"Mom, dad, where are you? I cannot see you."

But no one answered his cry.

"I will look around for them," he said. Little Honu could see that it was getting dark. He needed to get to the ocean soon.



Where should he look for his mom and dad? He searched behind coconut trees, around large rocks, and under bushes, but he could not find them anywhere. He was getting very tired and very scared.



“What if I cannot find them? What will I do?”
he thought.

There was not another turtle in sight. Little
Honu began to cry.

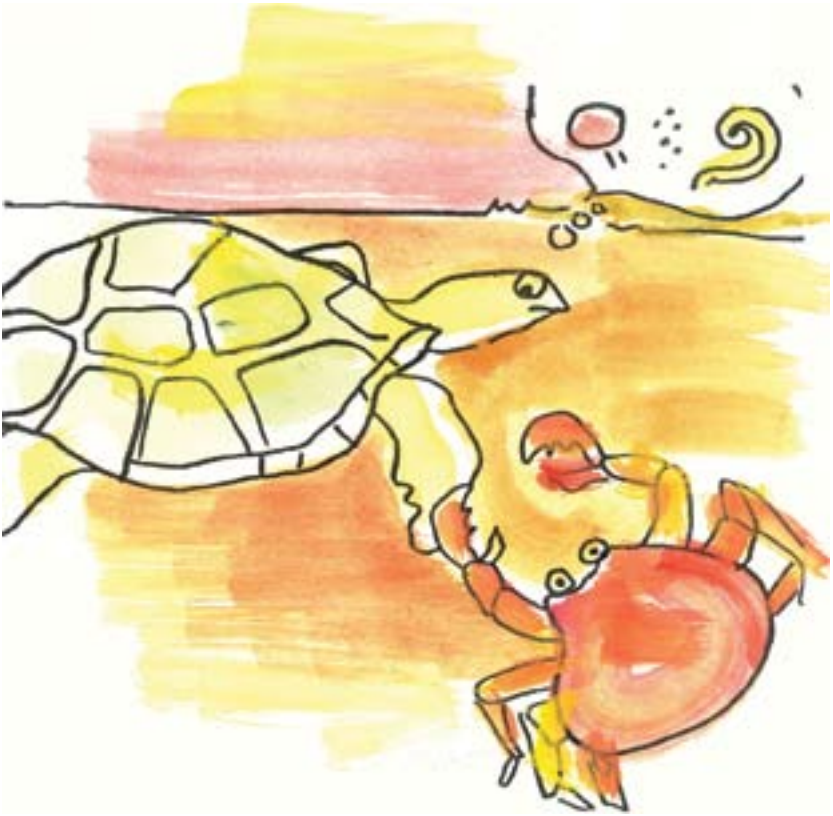


"Are you lost?" said a red crab.

"Yes," said Little Honu, "and it's time to go to the ocean with my mom and dad, but I cannot find them." "Well," said red crab, "when did you last see them?"

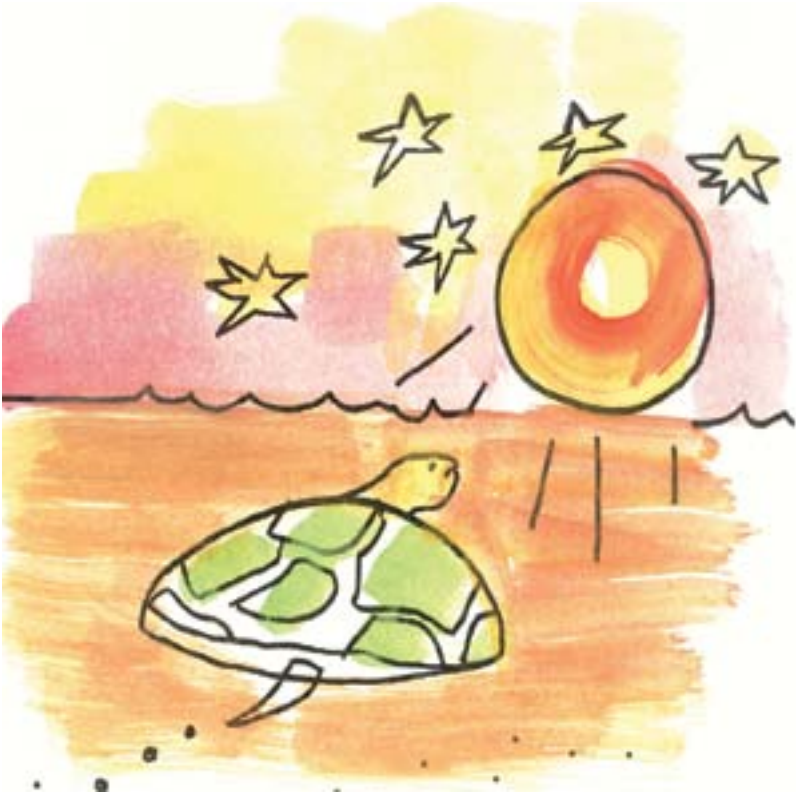
"It was earlier today," said Little Honu. "Now it is getting dark and I cannot see them anywhere."

"Think hard and try to remember," said the red crab.



Little Honu thought hard and tried to remember what he needed to do.

“I must follow the light of the moon, feel for rough sand beneath my feet, and listen for crashing waves.”



Little Honu listened and watched carefully as he walked. He saw a shiny light coming from the sky.

“That must be the moon,” he thought. “I must be getting closer.”



Little Honu felt something rough beneath his feet.

“That must be the sand,” he thought. “I must be getting closer.”



He heard some noises that sounded like thunder.

“That must be crashing waves,” he cried. “I must be very, very close.”



Right there, waiting by the edge of the ocean were Little Honu's mom and dad.

"We've been waiting for you Little Honu. Did you get lost?"



“Yes,” said Little Honu. “But I remembered all your words—follow the light of the moon, feel for rough sand beneath my feet, and listen for crashing waves.”

“That brought me here to you. Now I am ready to go to the ocean. Let’s go!”



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