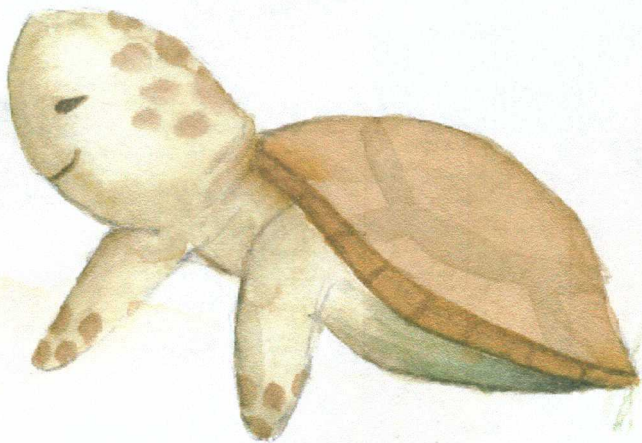


HONU

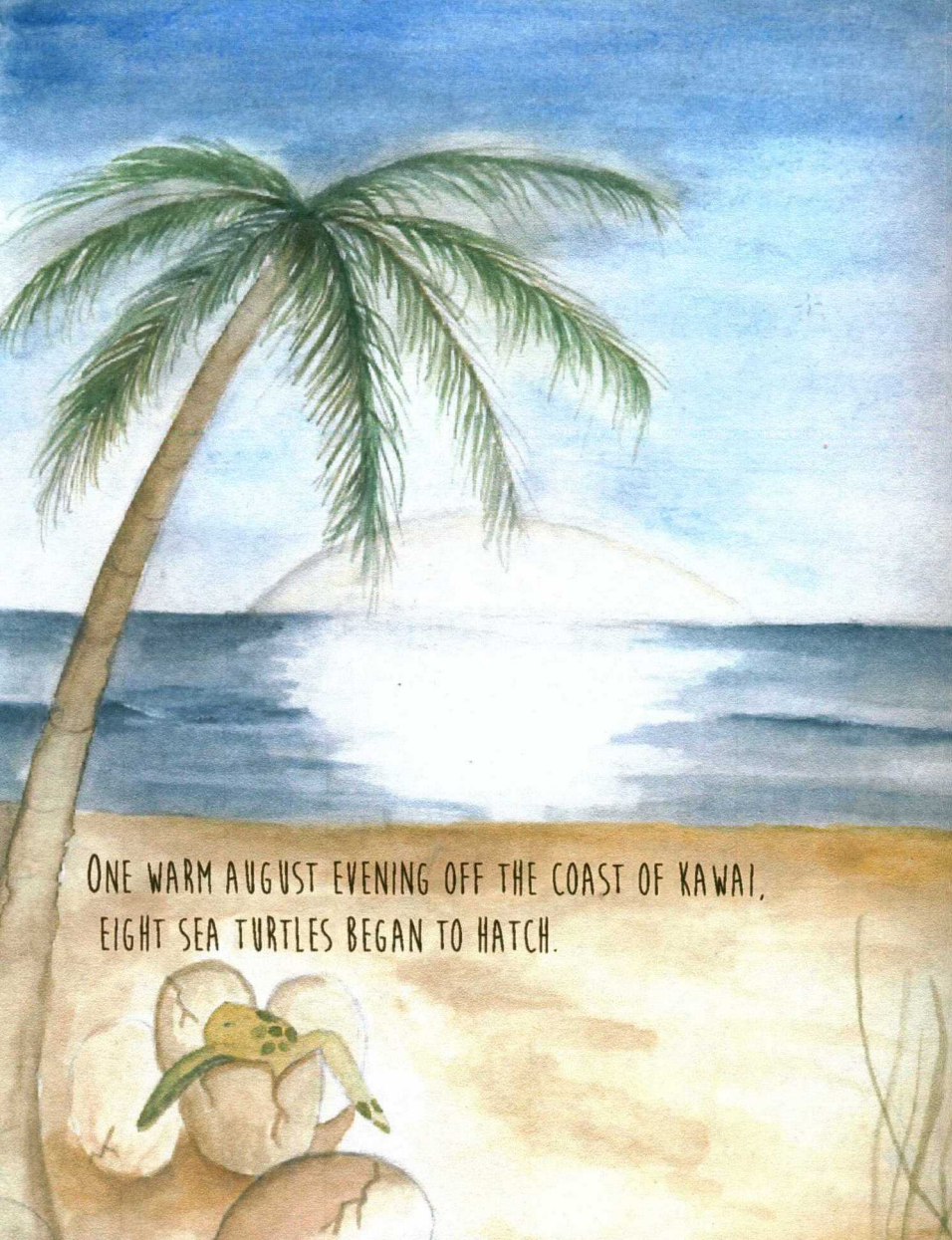




HONU ☾



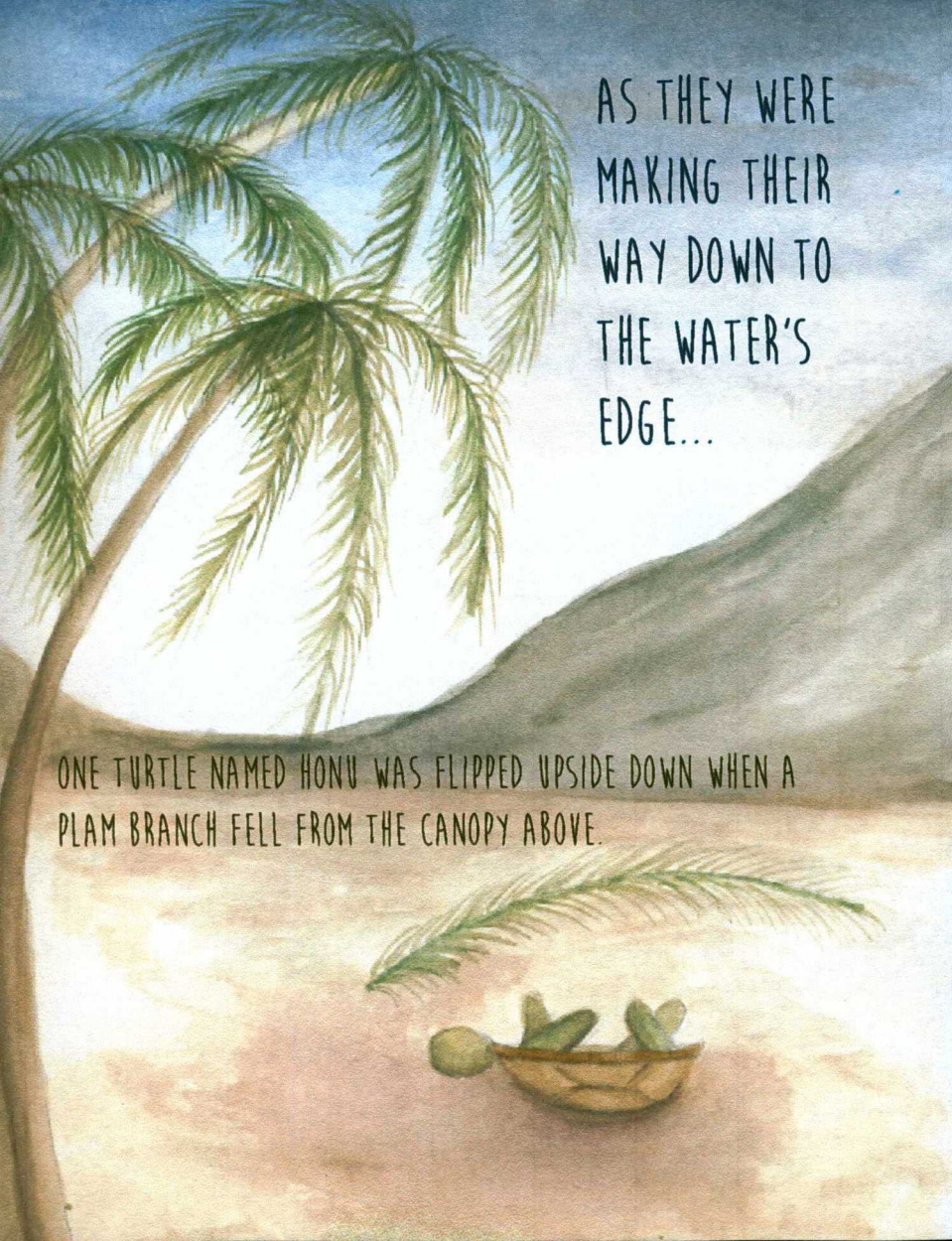




ONE WARM AUGUST EVENING OFF THE COAST OF KAWAI,
EIGHT SEA TURTLES BEGAN TO HATCH.

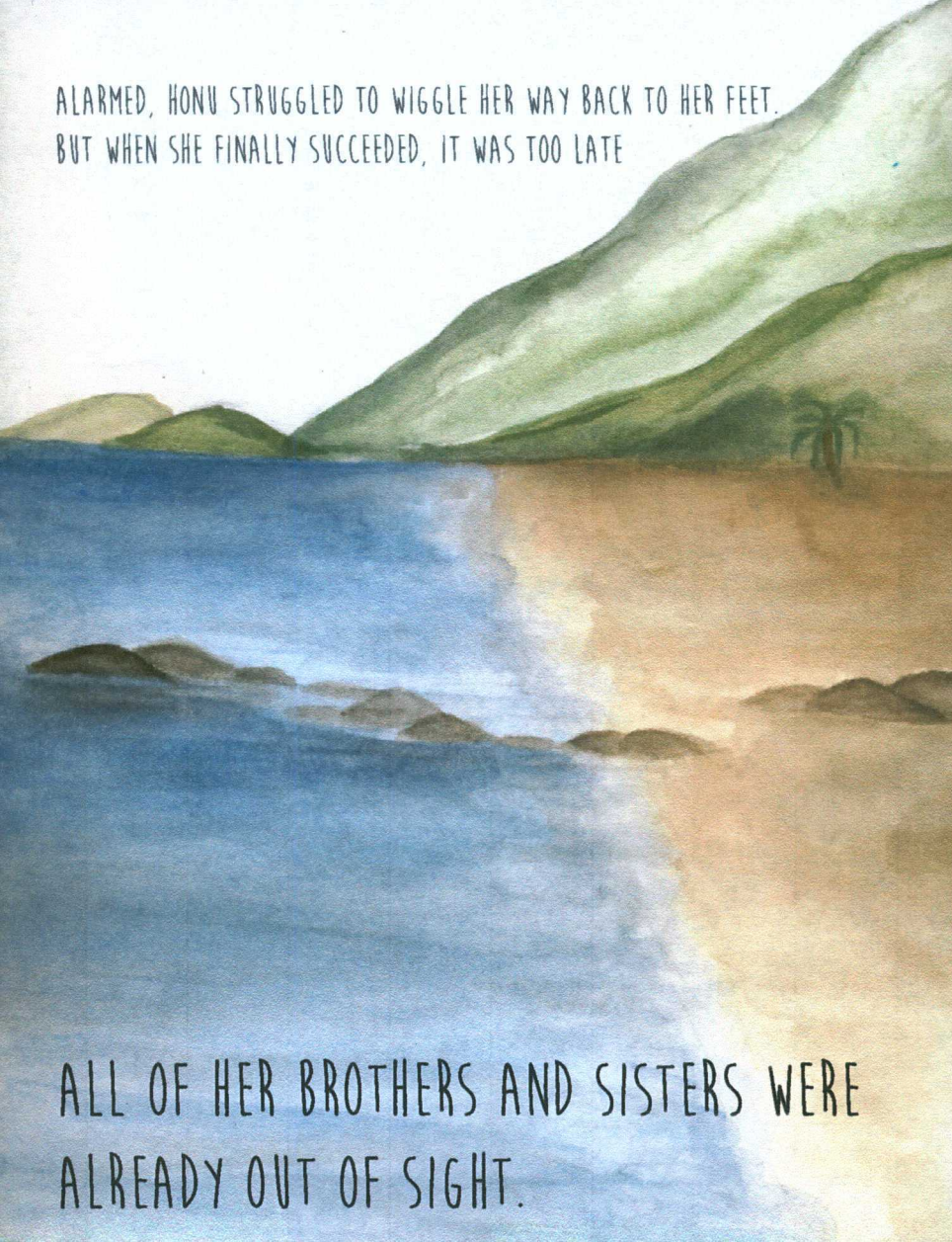
ONE BY ONE, THE BABY SEA TURTLES POKED THEIR
WAY OUT OF THEIR SHELLS AND STARTED TO MAKE
THEIR WAY TO THE MOONLIT OCEAN.





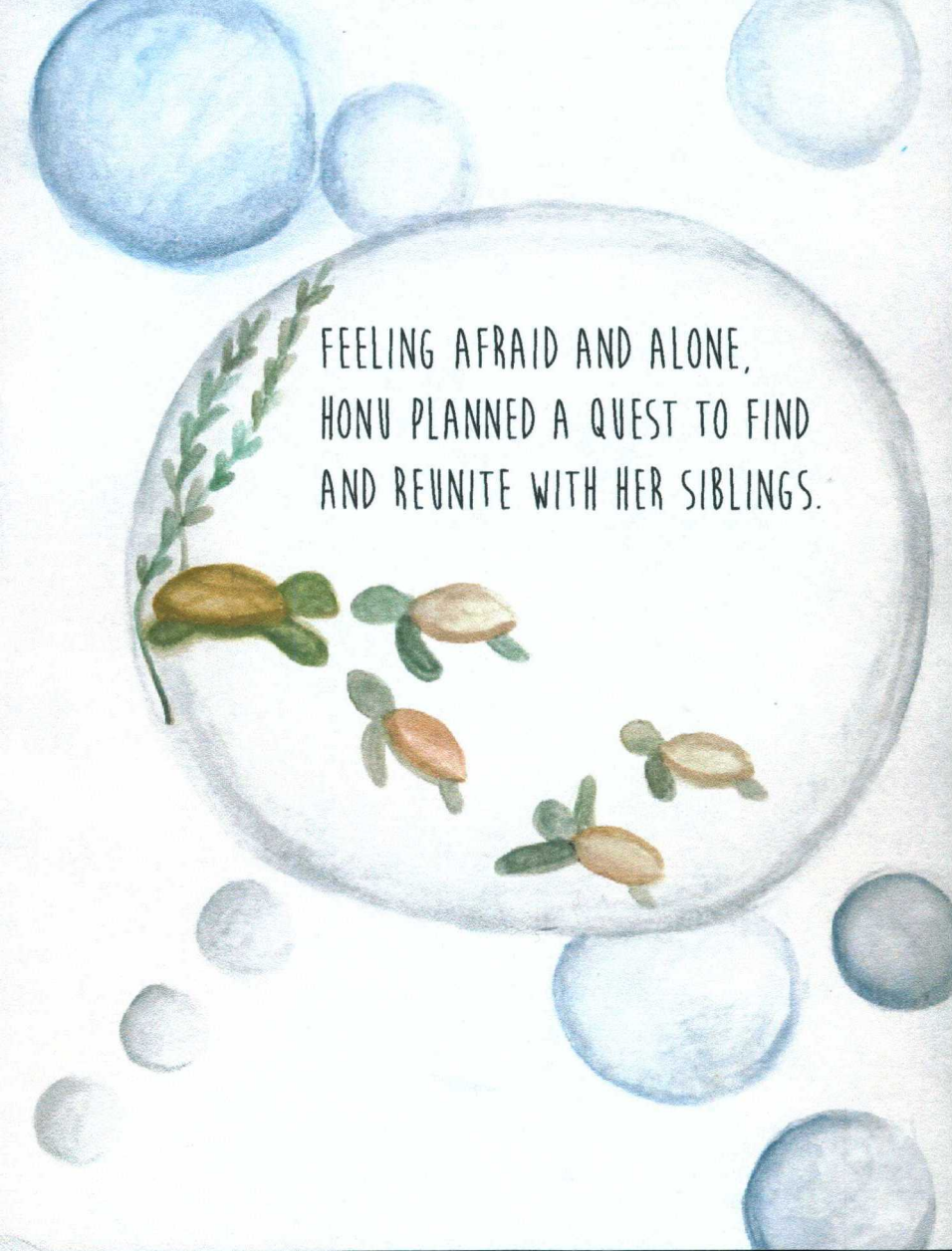
AS THEY WERE
MAKING THEIR
WAY DOWN TO
THE WATER'S
EDGE...

ONE TURTLE NAMED HONU WAS FLIPPED UPSIDE DOWN WHEN A
PALM BRANCH FELL FROM THE CANOPY ABOVE.



ALARMED, HONU STRUGGLED TO WIGGLE HER WAY BACK TO HER FEET.
BUT WHEN SHE FINALLY SUCCEEDED, IT WAS TOO LATE

ALL OF HER BROTHERS AND SISTERS WERE
ALREADY OUT OF SIGHT.



FEELING AFRAID AND ALONE,
HONU PLANNED A QUEST TO FIND
AND REUNITE WITH HER SIBLINGS.

BUT WITH MORNING APPROACHING THERE WAS NO
LONGER A SINGLE LIGHT TO FOLLOW. HONU NEEDED
TO FIND HER OWN LIGHT.





SO SHE SET OUT

SHE SEARCHED



UNDER BEACH UMBRELLAS

THROUGH SANDCASTLES

AND IN BEACH BAGS

The illustration depicts a vibrant beach scene. At the top, a blue wave curves across the sky. Three seagulls with white bodies and brown wings are shown in flight, following a dashed orange path. Below them, a pink and purple striped beach blanket with a fringed edge is spread out. The scene is framed by two palm trees with green fronds and brown trunks. A string of orange lanterns hangs between the trees. At the bottom, there is a yellow flower and two wooden tiki masks with carved faces. The text is integrated into the scene, following the path of the seagulls and the blanket.

SHE LOOKED

THROUGH FLOCKS OF SEAGULLS

UNDER BEACH BLANKETS

AND EVEN THROUGH A LUAU

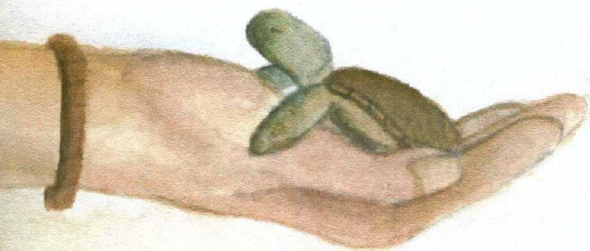
BUT THEY WERE NOWHERE TO BE FOUND.



SHE WAS BEGINNING TO LOSE HOPE. SO SHE WADDLED SADLY AND SLOWLY ACROSS THE SAND, NO LONGER SEARCHING.

BUT THEN SHE SUDDENLY STUMBLED UPON A SURFER RUNNING TO SEA...



A watercolor illustration of a hand holding a small green turtle. The hand is light-skinned and has a simple brown bracelet on the wrist. The turtle is small and green with a brown shell. Above the hand is a large, light blue thought bubble containing text. Three smaller, faint thought bubbles trail off to the left.

" SHE SHOULD BE IN THE
OCEAN WITH HER FAMILY."

THE SURFER NOTICED HONU AND PICKED HER UP.
"WHY IS THIS TURTLE ALONE," THE SURFER THOUGHT.

SO THE SURFER GENTLY PLACED HONU ON THE TIP OF HIS SURFBOARD AND PADDLED TO SEA.

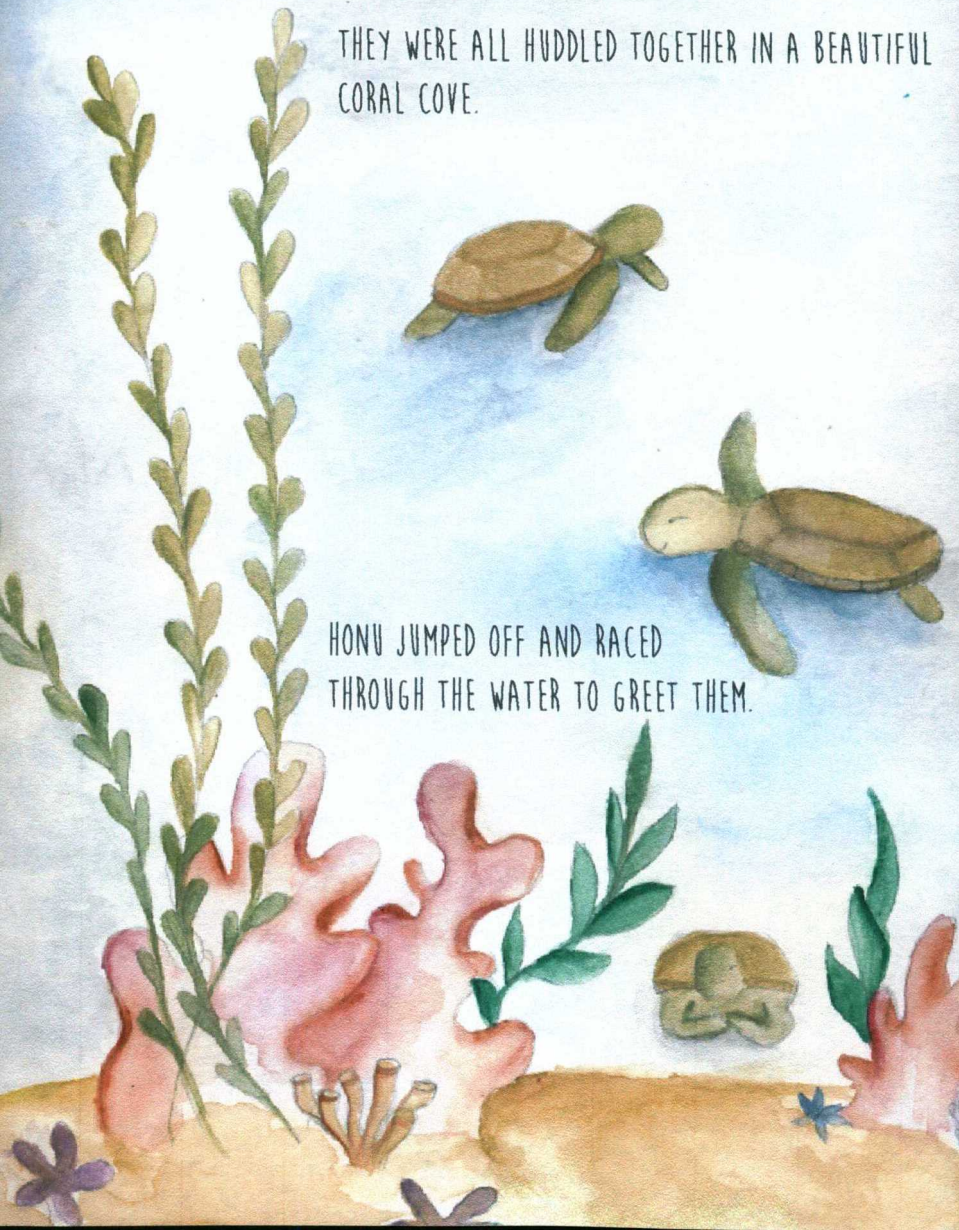


THEY SURFED THE HAWAIIAN WAVES FOR MILES, LOOKING AND SEARCHING TOGETHER UNTIL THEY FINALLY SPOTTED THEM.

THEY WERE ALL HUDDLED TOGETHER IN A BEAUTIFUL
CORAL COVE.



HONU JUMPED OFF AND RACED
THROUGH THE WATER TO GREET THEM.



SHE WAS OVERJOYED TO BE BACK WITH HER BROTHERS AND SISTERS,
BUT ALSO GRATEFUL FOR HER LITTLE ADVENTURE.



