

**Turtle Time**

**By Cooper Dunlop, Cossitt 6D**

## **Victim**

This place seems really fun! I mean, I saw a poster outside this dirty brick building that said: Sign up for turtle experiments today and get free cash! And my mind was hooked! Also, I had the only signature on the poster, so that means I get the whole experiment to myself. In fact, I think I am the experiment! Plus, the pretty lady at the desk gave me a little survey to fill out in the fancy waiting room. I guess they just want to know me better. Nice people. In addition to all of this, I even get free \$50 at the end if I make it through it all! I hope they also give me a lollipop for being a good boy.

Hmmm, this question seems pretty hard. I mean, who knows if they have ever been stored in formaldehyde for two months? I certainly don't! Maybe My mom did it to me as a baby -- but I don't remember. I will just skip that one and go to the next one. Let's see, am I allergic to turtles? Well you don't know till you try, so I am going to say no. Let's see the next question. Have you ever been turned into a –

“Mr. Shanks, your time is up. Please hand in the survey,” said the pretty lady at the desk.

“Ok fine, but I am not done with it.” I answered.

“That is fine, we will just do the experiment based of what you have written so far,” said the pretty lady gloomily.

## **Scientist**

“This guy is perfect. He does not even suspect a thing! I mean, he practically thinks HE is doing an experiment on turtles, when HE is the one that is being tested on! Also, sure he is getting 50 dollars, but that is not going to cover his hospital fee when we are done with him! He

is so gullible that we can make him do anything for what looks like a big reward. He is not too smart. He wrote 'The one with the shell' for 'What is your favorite kind of turtle?' That means we can test him with any turtle we want! I am thinking we do boxing turtle because then he can defend the lab when we go home every night. Oh man, this will be great!" squealed the scientist.

"Yes, and he seems pretty excited about this too, so we got this in the bag," said the pretty lady.

"I just hope this does not end up like last time," said the scientist

"Oh, it will not. Ok Mr. Shanks, you can come in now!" hollered the pretty lady.

### **Victim**

"Coming!" I yelled.

As I was walking through the hallway, I noticed all the signs about turtles up on the dirty brick wall. There were pictures about stuff like the turtle life cycle, and what do turtles eat. As I was walking down the narrow hallway, I noticed there were no windows and no doors except for the one leading into the testing room. I guess they just did not want to spoil the fun for all the people on the outside! I felt so lucky that I had the time to do this! I went into the only room in the area and saw the scientist and the pretty lady behind glass. Through the glass I could see that both had clipboards and squirt guns that were probably just there in case the fun level goes down.

The scientist yelled to me through a little slit in the glass "Sit down in the white chair in the center of the room and put the leather straps on so that you do not mess anything up." I noticed there were scratch marks on the ground, ceiling, and walls, but I just did as he said so I could get to playing with the turtles faster.

“Wait here for a little bit until we start the experiment,” said the scientist.

“OK!” I said eagerly.

### **Scientist**

“Remember to have your tranquilizer gun at the ready just in case,” the scientist said.

“Oh, come on that is never going to happen again. I mean, we fixed the DNA transfuser, so it should be all good for testing,” said the pretty lady.

“Ok fine, but we should still be cautious about things,” said the scientist in a worried tone.

“You worry to much!” said the pretty lady.

“Starting the experiment in three, two, one,”

### **Victim**

I soon felt a rush through my body, like someone was putting chemicals inside my body. I wondered where the turtles are. Finally, when my weird transformation was over, I realized I had grown talons, a shell, ten feet taller, a tail, and I turned green. I did not know what it was, but it was cool! I looked around and found two things on the ground. They looked like animal crackers, so I picked one up and tried to eat it. I think it was screaming in a little voice, “HELP ME MR. SCIENTIST!” but I was not sure. After I ate that one, I reached down for the other. It held up a puny squirt gun. I think it was some kind of special edition animal cracker, but I was not sure. I think I heard something yelling “HELP! I AM GETTING EATEN BY A TURTLE!” but I looked around, and there was no turtle in sight. Must have just been my head. I popped it

in to my mouth, and asked the scientist and the pretty lady, where ever they were, “Hey guys, where are the turtles?”

