

Fibi die kleine Schildkröte mit den großen Träumen



Jan Jauchzer

What is this book about?

Fibi, a brave little turtle, leaves her familiar beach to explore the world. On her journey, she discovers friendship, courage and the wonderful diversity of the sea.

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Chapter 1: A Very Special Dream

The sun slowly rises over the beach of turtle sand. A gentle wind blew over the dunes, and the small waves glistened in the morning light.

Fibi, the little turtle, was sitting in her favorite place under a palm tree. Her brown-green armored blanket was still damp from her morning bath, but that didn't bother her. She loved to lash out to the sound of the waves.

"Fibi, come back to the sand!" her mother shouted. "The sun will soon be too hot for little turtles!"

But Fibi didn't listen. She looked out to sea.

The water glistened as far as the eye could see, and on the horizon the sky seemed to kiss the sea.

"How big is the world out there?" Fibi muttered to himself.

Her siblings play nearby. They shoveled sand hills and looked for shells.

"Fibi, why don't you play with us?" her brother Tommi shouted.

Fibi shrugged his shoulders. "I want to know what's behind the waves."

Tommi laughed. "Behind the waves? There is nothing. Just more water!"

But Fibi didn't believe him. She was sure there was something exciting out there. Maybe an island full of colorful flowers? Or a place with golden beaches?

"You dream too much, Fibi!" said her sister Lina and rolled her eyes.

But Fibi was not discouraged.

"I'm going to see the world," she whispered. "Not just this beach."

She imagined swimming through the waves one day, far away from here. You would meet new friends, perhaps a dancing fish or a cunning dolphin.

Fibi knew that turtles should stay on the beach. Your parents kept saying it.

"It's safe here," her mother had said yesterday. "And safe is good."

But for sure it was boring.

Fibi wanted to go on adventures.

They wanted to discover places that no turtle had ever seen.

With a sigh you stand up. The other turtles seemed to be happy with life on the beach.

But Fibi felt deep in her heart that she was destined for something greater.

A gust of wind brought a leaf right in front of her nose. Fibi grabbed it and scribbled a tiny map in the sand with her little foot.

"One day," she murmured, "I'll go out and discover the world."

And while her siblings were collecting shells, Fibi was already making the plan for her first adventure in her head.

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But Fibi was not discouraged.

"I'm going to see the world," she whispered. "Not just this beach."

Suddenly she heard a rustling in the dunes.

Curious, she turned around and discovered a small, cheeky crab burrowing through the grains of sand.

"Hey you!" called Fibi. "What are you doing?"

The cancer looked up. His scissors glistened in the sun.

"I'm looking for something," he said mysteriously.

"What are you looking for?" Fibi asked and came closer.

The crab grinned. "I only tell that to adventurers."

Fibi held her breath. "I'm an adventurer!"

"An adventurer?" The Cancer looked her up and down. "You look like an ordinary beach turtle."

Fibi stretched her neck proudly into the air. "I'm not ordinary! I have big dreams."

The crab nodded slowly. "All right. Maybe you can help me."

He pointed to the sand with his scissors. "There's a treasure buried here somewhere. But I can't find it on my own."

Fibi felt her heart beat faster. A treasure? The sound is exciting!

"I'll help you!" she shouted enthusiastically.

Together they began to dig up the sand. The sun was rising higher and higher, but Fibi didn't think about stopping.

Suddenly, her fin struck something hard.

"I've found something!" she cried.

The crab came rushing over. With combined forces, they dug up a small, old object. It was a vial with a strange card in it.

Fibi carefully unrolled the card. It showed mysterious signs and a dotted line.

"That looks like..." Fibi paused and gasped. "A treasure map!"

The crab clapped his claws enthusiastically. "That's exactly what I was looking for!"

Fibi could hardly believe it. A real treasure map!

Her dreams of adventure suddenly seemed within reach.

They looked at the crab. "We have to go and find the treasure."

The crab laughed. "We? I thought turtles stayed on the beach."

"Not that turtle," Fibi said resolutely.

For the first time, she felt that her dreams were more than just thoughts.

They were the beginning of something big.

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But Fibi was not discouraged.

"I'm going to see the world," she whispered. "Not just this beach."

Suddenly, she spotted something in the sand that glistened from the morning sun.

It was a small, round stone that shimmered like a jewel.

Curious, Fibi picked it up and looked at it.

"Maybe someone lost this stone here?" she wondered.

She liked the idea. Perhaps it was a sailor who came from distant places?

Or it belonged to a treasure buried somewhere under the dunes?

She carefully tucked the stone under her shell.

"One day I'm going to go out and discover all these secrets," she said quietly to herself.

Suddenly she noticed a shadow approaching.

A crab with sparkling eyes and powerful claws stopped in front of her.

"Was hast du da?" freighter is neugierig.

Fibi held the stone tightly. "A fund. And you?"

The crab grinned. "I'm looking for a map. She is said to be buried here somewhere."

Fibi pricked up her ears. "A map? What kind of card?"

"A special card," said the crab mysteriously. "They say it shows the way to a treasure."

Fibi felt her heart beat faster.

A treasure! The sound exciting.

"If I help you, will you look for the treasure with me?" she asked courageously.

The crab hesitated for a moment and then nodded. "If you're really brave, turtle, go for it!"

The two began to dig up the sand.

Fibi felt like a real adventurer.

But suddenly her fin hit something hard.

"Here! " I have found something!" she cried.

The crab is half her time to dig the sand hole further.

Together they pulled out a small wooden box.

Fibi opened it with a pounding heart.

Inside lies an old, rolled-up card.

They looked as if they were many years old.

The lines on it were faded, but clear enough to make out an island and a path on it.

"That's her!" cried the crab. "The treasure map!"

Fibi could hardly believe it.

Her fins trembled with excitement.

"This is the beginning," she whispered. "The beginning of my biggest dream."

But before she could continue speaking, she heard a distant sound.

It was a loud, deep rumble coming from the direction of the sea.

The cancer jumped up. "Was that?"

Fibi looked at the water.

The waves moved restlessly, and the horizon suddenly looked darker.

"Maybe a storm?" whispered Fibi.

But deep down, she senses that the beginning of something Great War is dying.