Turtle Diaries
Right at this moment I am under attack by a bunch of turtles. If you can not tell already I'm a super hero fighting for 
turtle justice. This is my job going around every day fighting crime. My name is Toby. I live with my mum Tiffany and I am 
the only child. My dad died when I was young and that’s why mum is very aware of where I go with my friends.

You're probably thinking that being a super hero is really cool and all I think about is that I 
save the world and that I'm everybody’s hero but all I think about is that I haven't told my 
mum that I am a super hero yet. Everyday I become even more guilty and say some excuse to 
my mum and go out to the city to fight crime.
I live in Turtle City. It is a beautiful place filled with turtles all shapes and sizes. It is full of light but my favourite part of the city is when it is night time when I can watch the sun go down so I watch the city light up with excitement. The city is as bright as the sun on a hot summer day.
Ok, enough about me, so where was I oh right the criminals crept down the alleyways of the busy streets without a sound. I was waiting for the right moment to pop out of the shadows and bust their robbery. If you're wondering what they did wrong they robbed a bank with over 26 billion dollars in it.

I jump out of the shadows into the way of the criminals, and hold out my hand for the money. The criminals look at me with a face that says are you for real? I punch one of the guys in the face and all the rest of the criminals run. The one with the money in his hand drops it and runs away following the rest of them.
I quickly rush the money back to the bank, go back to my apartment and rush into bed just in time. After about a minute my mum comes into the room to see if I was sleeping. When she’s closing the door I see her look at me in the corner of her eyes and give a slight grin.

The next morning I wake up earlier than usual and get out of bed. I walk down the stairs and see that mum is already up. Her eyes are stuck on the television. In the morning I usually find her watching TV, in bed, sleeping or up making breakfast. I walk over to the cupboard with all the cereals in it.
I open it and all that is in front of me is the same old cereal that I have every day. I ask mum if we have anything else to eat. She says I can get something from the shops somewhere in the city. I rush upstairs to get my money. "Do you want anything mum?" I say. "Yes please just get anything for me. She said in a thankful way."
Just as I'm heading for the door mum adds "Be safe honey". "I know mum". Then I shut the door behind me. Today the city is very busy, cars are rushing everywhere, people are scurrying everywhere, everyone is just doing something.

I walk along the busy pathways looking for a place I can get something to eat. I spot a takeaway place that I can go to. The place is called Turtle Heaven. The food there is really nice. It is like heaven from the minute you start to the minute you finish. That's probably how they got the name for the place.
I walk into the store and it is as busy as outside. I order Turtle soup and get mum what she usually gets! Turtle Salad with creamy white sauce. I rush back to the apartment. I rush into the house and give mum her Turtle Salad with creamy white sauce.
Her eyes are glued on the TV but in a different way. Her mouth was wide open. I look at the TV. This is what the TV reporter was saying:

"Breaking news. Last night there seemed to be a group of criminals that stole over 1 million dollars. Then a very turtle from the shadows and busted their crime. He quickly returned the money back to the bank on the steps. But then unfortunately some more robbers came along and stole the money from the steps and ran into the city. If anyone able to find the person or people they will get 1 million dollars reward and will be given a bravery award given by the president."
Mum looked at me with a grin on her face. But with a suspicious look on her face. She's never had a grin on her face when someone has robbed a bank or the mention of super heroes like me saving the city. She doesn't know that I'm a super hero I don't blame her. But anyway going back to mum. I had never seen that face before. Then she suddenly breaks the awkward silence by saying:

"We should try to find the criminal and and then we could get the money and we could move and and we could live a happy life." "Wait hold on mum, I thought you didn't like heroes and criminals" I say. "We'll all that has changed when I realised something while watching TV and that is you don't have to be a hero to stop criminals but someone that cares about their city or family, and that's who am." She answered "Don't be silly mum you just want the money, don't you."
"You're right, you got me." "Come let's go go fight crime as a team." I couldn't argue with mum, she has really made a change to herself and stood up for who she really is.
We rush out of the door ready to fight crime. We head for the bank to see if the cameras caught sight of them or saw where they went. We ask the guards to watch for the criminals, in case they come back again. Then we went off again into the city to see if anything was left behind by the criminals.

We found a shiny coin left on the ground. We took it to the Turtle Lab to see if it had fingerprints on them. We got the fingerprints and found out where the criminals lived. We went to the house and crept up to the door and looked through the window.
The criminal was home. We knocked on the door and waited next to the door against the door. He opened the door and he thought no one was there but he was wrong, just as he was closing the door mum slipped her foot into the gap and we slipped inside.
The house was very dim and cold. There were lots of souvenirs on the shelves and lots of coins lying on the floor. The TV was turned on full blast. The criminal was in the lounge room standing up looking at the TV. We crept down the hallway watching what he was doing. We snuck up behind him.

There was silence then mum says:" Freeze, return the money to the bank or we'll do it for you."

"Who do you think I am I'm not just going to hand over the money." He said. Then she whispered into my ear "Go and call the police." I walked out of the room and took out my phone. I don't know what they were talking about but by the time they had finished the police had pulled up outside the house.
The police forced the guy to hand over the money. The police handcuffed him and took him to jail. The police took mum to talk to her. They talked about how we would get an award that would be given to us by the president, plus a million dollars.
They talked about grown up stuff as well. After that we went home and talked about what we would do when we get the million dollars, example:

Popcorn machine, a new house, a dog, a new car, a giant gum ball machine, and a bunch of other stuff. We had fish and chips for dinner and then went to bed.
The next day we woke up from a knock at the door. I went downstairs and opened the door. The postman was there. He had a special envelope for us from the president. Ten envelope was gold, in big, fancy writing was written to Toby and Tiffany Conett. That's me and mum if your wondering.
I went upstairs to mums room to show her the envelope. Mum was sitting up in bed. I showed her the envelope. This is what it said:

For your excellence in tracking down a wanted criminal you have been invited to come to a ceremony where you will be awarded a bravery award. After the ceremony you will be taken to the bank to collect your money. Remember, wear nice clothes and I hope to see you there. Meet at the gate at 11:00 o clock

Your sincerely the president

[Signature]
Mum stopped reading and looked at me. "We'll what are we waiting for? Let's go and get ready it's already nearly 9:00 and we need to meet him outside in 2 hours." I run upstairs and try to find the nicest clothes I have got I find a tux and a bow tie, black going out shoes and I shine my shell.
Meanwhile downstairs mum put a lovely long dress on, brushed her hair, put lipstick on, jewellery and put on matching high heels. Mum came upstairs to see what I was doing. She came into the room and was amazed by what I was wearing. By the time we were all ready it was around 10:00.

I sat mum on the coach and started talking to her:

"Mum, do you know when you think I'm going to hang out with my friends, I'm actually going to fight crime in the city. I was the person who took the money back to the bank." I explained. "Listen it doesn't matter that you have been sneaking out of the house fighting crime, all that matters is that you're my son and we are a family and we stick together." We talked for a while and before we knew it was 11:00.
We went outside just when the president pulled up outside our house. A limo was awaiting as we waited. We entered the limo where the president was seated. There were medals on the walls displayed, bottle of wines exit to each seat.

It had photos everywhere, the seats were made of velvet. The president was dressed in a tux and had similar, shoes that I had on. We arrived at the ceremony a few minutes later. It was so crowded. It was like everyone had came for the ceremony.
It was full of light. There was a stage set up. Soon after the ceremony started. It started with a turtle singing the National Anthem. Then the hovering of the president. Then a lot of speeches that took ages, but finally came the moment. We stood up and then that was pretty much it. After that we went to the bank and collected our money.
2 months later we bought a new mansion with a high-tech security system, a puppy, a popcorn machine and all I ever wanted. So me and my mum lived a happy life with the house and the puppy. Which they called Ink.