

LARANJINHA

THE SECRET ISLAND



This is a short story by laranjinba

THE SECRET ISLAND



It was on a particularly breezy summer's night when Granny George shared an old tale about a secret island nearby. A remote spot on the horizon that only a child could see. An island full of colour, adventure, and fun! When dawn broke, the excitement and enthusiasm were already palpable.

- “An island!” exclaimed James his eyes lighting up. “That’s splendid!”*
- “Do you suppose it’s full of secrets?” little Benny asked, her imagination running wild.*
- “Only one way to find out,” said Lulu with a grin. “Let’s pack our things!”*
- “I’ll call the others. To the meeting point!!” ran James enthusiastically.*

The three adventurers hurriedly gathered their belongings, each one brimming with anticipation. Little Benny grabbed her bucket and fishing net, hoping they would have the time to fish and find shells. James took his binoculars and sketchbook, eager to capture every moment of their adventure. Lulu, always the practical one, packed some sandwiches, fruit and a first-aid kit. And, together with the help of Granny George, sewed a flag for this expedition.

This is a short story about summer, friendship, and adventure. And what an adventure it was – involving an island and a group of little adventurers!



CHAPTER 1

The meeting point



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V5972 V5871



V5805 V5965 V5871



V5903 V5970





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The island was real!

And while the children enthusiastically explored the abandoned boat, the calm reigned at home.



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CHAPTER 2
The magic forest



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V5820 V5810 V5822

The children wandered through the forest, each step a discovery. They collected colourful flowers and shared stories of what the island might have been in the past. James searched for the perfect spot to position their flag, a small clearing with beautiful sunlight.

– “This will be our base,” he declared, and the others agreed, their hearts swelling with a sense of adventure.



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CHAPTER 3
The picnic



Amy didn't want to go for the picnic, not because she disliked picnics, but because she couldn't take her baby sister.



– “Do you think baby Beth has woken up from her nap yet?”
Asked Amy contemplative.





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– “Probably. It’s all babies do.” said James.

- “Are we picnicking soon?” asked James, feeling hungry all of a sudden.
- “Yes!” the girls responded.
- “But not yet. We must prepare everything, James.” said Lulu.



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The children decided to have a picnic. They spread a large blanket under the trees and unpacked a delicious feast. Granny George had prepared sandwiches, fresh fruit, and lemonade.

– “This is perfect!” Jo added, serving the lemonade.

The children spent the next hours feasting and laughing about little things, silly things.







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CHAPTER 4
Camp site



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V5965 V5901



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After their picnic, the children decided to set up camp nearby. It was a team effort.

— "This is perfect," Jo said, looking around at their campsite. "It's like our own little home on the island."



CHAPTER 5
Sand Castle





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CHAPTER 6
Find Shells



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CHAPTER 7
Great Lake



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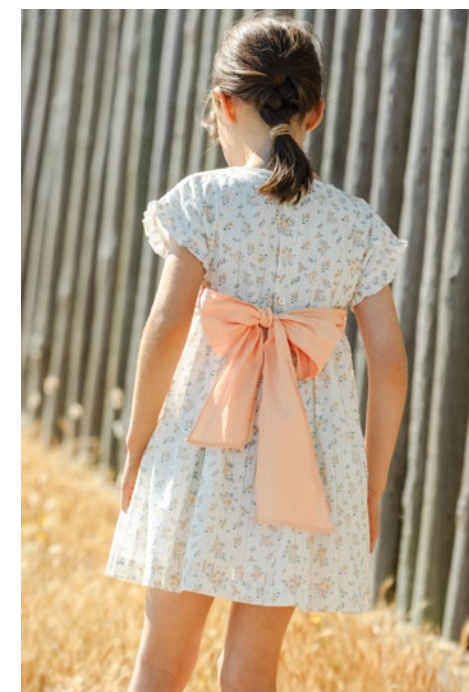


CHAPTER 8
Old Lighthouse



As the sun began to set, the children packed up their things and headed back to the Lighthouse.





*“– We’ve got a special evening planned for tonight. So let’s dress up!”
Jo said, smiling.*

The children rushed to get cleaned up and dressed in their best clothes.



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*As the day came to an end, the children returned home full of memories.
That night, all the dreams were about that magical island.*

The Secret Island.



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*A few days later, as they sat by the porch,
James asked the question that was on all their minds:
– “Granny, did you ever visit the secret island when
you were a child?”*

*Granny George’s eyes twinkled.
– “Maybe I did, maybe I didn’t. Some secrets are
meant to be kept.”*

*The children exchanged glances, knowing they shared
a special bond with their grandmother. The secret
island was theirs to cherish, and they couldn’t wait
for their next adventure.*

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