

The Camel's Desert Diary



Çınar BİBER

The Camel's Desert Diary

Çınar BİBER



My name is Camu, and I am a camel with two soft humps and a long, curved neck. Every morning, I tuck my little brown notebook behind my ear and hang my leather satchel at my side. I walk across the desert and write down everything I see. The sand is warm under my broad feet, and the sky is wide and blue. I love being a desert explorer.



Today, I am following the sandy dunes to the east. I write about a funny rock that looks like a sleeping turtle. I sketch a tall cactus with arms like a dancing giant. I note where a tiny spring bubbles up between two stones. My diary is full of secrets, but I keep them all to myself. Sometimes, I wish I had someone to share them with.



Suddenly, I hear a cheerful song above me. A tiny lark flutters down and lands on my hump. She has speckled cream and brown feathers, bright sky-blue eyes, and a little red scarf around her neck. 'Hello!' she chirps. 'I'm Lila. I love to explore! What are you writing?' I show her my notebook, and she says, 'Let's find more wonders together!'



Lila flies up high and spots a rock that looks like a giant loaf of bread. 'Look there!' she calls. I write it down and draw a quick sketch. Then she sees a secret spring hidden under a palm frond. 'Over here!' she sings. We race to see it, and I add it to my notes. With Lila's sharp eyes, we find twice as many treasures.



We travel across the dunes, and Lila points out a cactus that looks like a tall, spiky hat. I laugh and write it down. She finds a stone that looks like a smiling face. 'This one is my favorite!' she says. I draw it carefully. My diary grows fuller and fuller. I realize that sharing my discoveries with Lila makes every find feel more exciting.



At noon, we rest in the shade of a big rock. Lila perches on my hump and asks, 'Why do you keep all these notes?' I tell her I want to remember the desert's secrets. She tilts her head and says, 'But secrets are more fun when you share them! You could make a guide for young travelers.' Her words make me think.



I like Lila's idea. I open my notebook and read some of my notes aloud. 'Funny rock shaped like a turtle,' I read. Lila giggles. 'Secret spring under a palm frond,' I continue. She flaps her wings with joy. 'Tall cactus like a dancing giant!' she adds. We laugh together, and I feel happy that my notes can make someone smile.



We decide to create a special guide for young travelers. Lila helps me choose the best landmarks. We write simple directions and draw little pictures. We add funny names for the rocks and cacti. My leather satchel holds all our new pages. The guide is starting to look wonderful, and I couldn't have done it without Lila's help.



As we work, a young desert mouse approaches us. He looks lost and a little scared. 'I'm trying to find my way home,' he squeaks. 'Can you help me?' Lila and I look at each other. 'Of course!' I say. We check our guide and find a path that leads to his burrow. The mouse smiles and thanks us. Our guide is already helping others!



The mouse tells his friends about our guide, and soon other young animals come to us for help. A lizard wants to find the secret spring. A beetle needs to avoid a sandy hill. Lila and I use our notes to guide them. We feel proud and happy. Sharing our diary has turned into something much bigger than we imagined.



One evening, as the sun sets, Lila says, 'Your diary is full of wonderful things, Camu. But the best part is that you shared it.' I nod. I realize that my experiences became richer when I shared them with Lila. The desert feels friendlier, and my heart feels lighter. I write in my notebook: 'Sharing makes every adventure bigger and happier.'



The next day, we finish our guide. We call it 'The Camel's Desert Diary: A Guide for Young Travelers.' It has funny rocks, secret springs, and tall cactus shapes. We add a special page about friendship. Lila draws a tiny picture of us together. I tuck the guide into my satchel, ready to share with anyone who needs it.



We set off to share our guide with young travelers across the desert. At each oasis, we meet curious animals. We tell them about the landmarks and give them tips. They listen with wide eyes and happy smiles. Lila sings a cheerful song, and I feel a warm glow inside. Our journey is not just about exploring; it's about connecting.



As we travel, I notice that the desert seems more colorful and alive. Lila's cheerful chatter and quick wings make every step joyful. I used to walk alone, but now I have a friend who shares my love for adventure. My diary is not just a record of places; it's a memory of our friendship. I am grateful for every moment.



One day, we return to the spot where we first met. The funny turtle rock is still there. Lila perches on my hump and says, 'We've come a long way, Camu.' I nod and open my diary. I read our first notes and smile. 'We should keep exploring,' I say. 'And keep sharing,' she adds. We both know that our adventures will continue.



Now, I always carry my diary and my guide. Lila and I travel across the sandy dunes, finding new wonders and sharing them with friends. I have learned that good experiences become even richer when they are shared. So if you see a camel with a notebook and a lark with a red scarf, say hello! We might just share a secret or two with you.