The sunny afternoon sky was cheerful and made everyone feel happy. Me and my friend were lying on the warm golden sand just chilling and using our senses to sooth our legs from running a marathon yesterday. As the seagulls squawked and the waves crashed onto the shore. I knew something was coming. The sun wasn’t as bright anymore and the windspeeds were picking up. Within the blink of an eye all the clouds and fast winds were gone. I was pretty sure I was hallucinating or something.

David asked for me to go for a swim with him. I reluctantly agreed and joined him in the warm water. I didn’t show any signs of nervousness or worries because I didn’t want my friend to lose his good mood.

David showed me how he does his breath stroke, and the laughter made me forget about the storm. I showed him how to do breath stroke but he wouldn’t listen to a word I said. I was deciding whether to tell David about what I saw or not because I didn’t want him stuck if the storm really comes. I decided to just act chill and if the storm does come, we would just quickly swim out.

We both laughed and talked about how we swim for about 10 minutes before the sky darkens within seconds. I tried shouting at David to get out, but it was too late a huge wave washes me to shore. I started frantically calling my best friend’s name, but he couldn’t hear me. When he realised, he had to make it to the shore before the water drowned him, the storm was already at its peak point and there was absolutely no escape.

My screams were drowned out by the while David was being drowned by the water. I felt completely helpless I couldn’t anything but pray that he survives this storm. I felt that I needed to try to save my best friend and God will save me but my trust and belief in God started to fade away slowly. I had only believed in him as a joke for my friends, but I don’t know if I can trust him in a life-or-death situation.

My decision was final, and I went for the save. I closed my eyes when I reached my best friend. I thought about the times we had at school and how we laughed together at everything. I closed my eyes and swam not letting go of David’s hand. I was pretty sure god heard my prayers while I was making my way to the shore and blessed me and my friend with invincibility so we would survive. Before I knew it I was back on the shore panting with David beside me. Without thinking I did ten seconds of mouth-to-mouth life saving aid.

David coughed and sat up. His only words were, “You saved my life.”