

The Ocean

The sunlight shimmered across the surface like scattered jewels, glittering with every wave. The waves crashed against the rocks at the bottom of the wharf, splashing sprinkles of water on Jack's face. On one of the rocks was a gargantuan mud crab with its sharp blazer-like claws clinging onto the rock tightly so as not to be swept away by the waves.

Jack took a deep breath, filling his lungs with the scent of salt and seaweed. He carefully slid down the slippery rocks and took a big leap into the water. Icy cold water soaked his body, wrapping around him like a blanket of ice, sending shivers down his spine.

A huge wave as tall as a tower formed above Jack's head and crashed into him, engulfing his body completely. As Jack surfaced to the top and gasped for air, he could taste the saltiness of the water in his mouth.

Just then, another wave struck him. This time the wave was so strong that it tossed him about like a ragdoll. Panic rushed through his body as he desperately kicked and pushed to return to the top.

At last, all of the waves had eased and Jack managed to pull his head above the water. Melodic sounds of the whales echoed in the sea as Jack's body drifted further into the ocean. A school of rainbow coloured fish of various shapes and sizes glided past.

In that moment, Jack realised that the ocean was not just a beautiful breathtaking place, but powerful and potentially dangerous.