

The Forgotten River

One cool evening, Beck sat next to the river bank looking at the Sun as it sank underwater. He felt the chill wind blowing beside, calmly. Before heading home he noticed an old rock, not an uneven stone but a smooth one. He picked it up with curiosity and with great care he placed it in his pocket. The second he came back only to find more rocks. The rocks looked and smelled fresh like they had just had a bath. After this day the river became his best friend; When he is bored, lonely, sad, angry or if he just wants to talk he always comes to the river bank. One morning when he headed towards the river bank he saw dust and rocks flying everywhere though he didn't really care. When he arrived at the river bank he saw water splashing all around the place. Beck felt useless and not enough when he arrived he thought it was his fault that the place turned into this. Suddenly a voice appeared out of nowhere and told him that it was not his fault. Beck was first scared of the voice then turned into curiosity. The voice told him that he was the water spirit of the river and it was the season to refresh so that is why water was all around the river and rocks flying everywhere. He was so relieved when he heard that because he was genuinely scared it was his problem. For then on, the water spirit and Beck became super good friends; everytime Beck came back from school, he would go outside and play with the water spirit. Honestly Beck was pretty happy playing with the water spirit. One day, the water spirit disappeared and later Beck found out that the water spirit went to another river because his father was sick. When he found out although he was sad he knew that the water spirit had to go.