

## **In the waves**

A boy trundled down the stairs. Bump bump bump. Then accidentally losing his balance on some water he slid the rest of the way down, landing at the bottom with a “Ouch.”

“Hey Bob, are you okay !” His mum asked, concerned from upstairs.

“Yup!”replied Bob bouncing back to his feet and shaking his red-like brown hair out of his eyes. Then he sprinted over to the kitchen where pancakes were lying on a pan waiting for him . As Bob squirted lovely golden syrup and whipped cream on his pan he yelled ,  
“THANKS MUM!” And then quickly devoured the goodness.

Ten minutes later Bob’s dad came down the stairs with two fishing rods in his hands saying  
“Oi, Bob the water is supposed to be really good this summer so I’m gonna go today. Want to come?”

“Yes, ” Bob replied, excited “I’ll go get ready.”

Bob ran down the stairs a little while later ,after putting on suncream, a hat and some sunglasses, carefully avoiding the puddle from before. Then met his dad in the garage to get in the car and drive to the nearest beach.

When they finally arrived Bob admired the vast blue ocean and all the little things that may be lying beneath the froth. What Bob hadn’t realised was that he was slowly walking forward to the edge of the rock he was on.He didn't hear his dad’s calls, shouts, screams until he was already falling, falling, falling down into the cold and menacing ocean.

The ocean wasn’t magnificent anymore, it was terrifying. It was like an enormous suffocation chamber sucking, sucking, suck— the cool wind and ocean breeze broke Bob from his thoughts. He was alive and staring right at his dad’s concerned face. Then we hugged, swimming together back to shore , back home.