

# Good saving baby mark essay example

[Environment](#), [Water](#)



It was in a Sunday afternoon after attending a morning church service in the neighborhood, and everyone was thinking of going swimming after a cold season of winter. Everyone thought that swimming was definitely a good way to welcome the summer season. So after church service we all set out heading home and to our surprise we found our relatives who had visited us in our absence.

After a nice meal, it was time to execute our plan of going swimming, and we intended to leave the parents in the house but our two cousins were coming with us. Our dad agreed that we could have used his car to go to our favorite swimming pool which was a few miles from our house. Everybody else sat in the car as we were all listening to Mark, who was narrating to us how he had become a good swimmer. This sparked a debate because the last time we had gone swimming he was so afraid that he did not even get close to the shallow end of the swimming pool. As our journey progressed, we were all excited looking forward to having a great time.

Being aware of the lost time we drove at a faster speed, and the rest of our journey was smooth. But, one thing was becoming evident as soon as we were coming near to the place we were going for swimming Mark was becoming more silent. I thought maybe he was planning to surprise us, and his mind was engaged with the planning. All over sudden everybody in the car was silent apart from the humming of a song playing in the radio.

When we arrived, I pulled my wallet and took the cash and headed to the cashier to pay while everyone grabbed their bags and headed into the changing rooms. As soon as I received the receipts, I did not waste time I headed to the changing rooms. Upon reaching the changing room, I realized

the calmness in the face of Mark and teased him that he was already being scared of the water. I quickly changed and run into the swimming pool which, I had really missed for a long time. Everyone else who had come with us was already swimming by the time I was getting into the waters the only absent person was Mark. After looking around for some time, I saw him seated under a tree chatting with a girl who seemed to be of his same age. I did not want to interrupt their conversation and continued swimming as we played with my other friends who had joined us.

All this time my mind was still concerned about Mark and why he had not marched his actions with his words of demonstrating his amazing swimming skills as he had said earlier on. I decided to put pressure on him until he could get into the water. He responded with full confidence that he was going to demonstrate his strong swimming skills within no time, and I saw him walking towards the deep end corner of the swimming pool. He jumped into the still waters as everybody was watching as we were hailing him with songs. After diving into the waters, we all waited to see our young hero surprise everyone. But, to everybody's amazement Mark could not swim we realized after a keen observation that Mark was drowning, and he started shouting for help. I had never been scared this way before; my heartbeat increased all over sudden as I sensed the kind of danger that was facing us. I jumped into the water with a huge splash and got into the place where mark was and held his waist with my right hand as I was swimming with my left hand to the edge of the swimming pool.

We managed to get him out of the water, but I realized he was struggling to breath. It was obvious that Mark had already drunk a lot of water at that

short time. You could tell the shock that he had through his face. It was definitely one of the worst experiences he had ever gone through in his short life. None of us either had also, witnessed such an event since we had started going swimming. We could not have ever imagined that the danger was so close to any of us especially to one of my favorite cousins Mark. At this particular moment, it seemed to me how life can be very short even though I was optimistic that Mark would be well. Guilt was also starting to rise in me on why I had bothered to intimidate Mark to swim. All over sudden, almost a thousand thoughts had come into my mind as I tried to come into terms with what was happening.

Everybody else was in a panic, and we were not sure what would happen in the next few minutes. Luckily enough a friend of us had done first aid lessons on how to save a person who had drowned. He helped with first aid as I quickly got the car ready to get him to the hospital.

We drove very fast to a hospital nearby where Mark was given emergency treatment. By the time we got to the hospital Mark was not conscious. All our hopes were raised to the doctors and nurses who worked collaboratively to save the life of Mark. These incidences happened so first and yet they left everyone with the shock of their lives, all this time not anyone had dared to make a phone call to my parents or Marks parents. Waiting in the hospital lobby as Mark was being treated seemed like it was taking ages.

Every noise made by the door would leave my eye blows wide opened as my neck turning hoping to see Mark. Everybody else was talking in low tones as we all hoped for the best and provided an analysis of how the event had happened. What gave me joy at this moment was my heroic act of moving

very swiftly when I realized mark was drowning.

We were all overjoyed when the doctor appeared from the room where Mark was being treated holding Marks arm. We all left our seats and hugged him as tears rolled down our cheeks as we reflected on the events that happened. We were all happy that he had recovered, and since it was getting late we started our journey back home. This incident made me realize how life short can be, but I am glad up to today for having saved my cousins life.

Despite the event causing a huge scare to me, I appreciated it because it made me realize that I was courageous and responsible. The event also shaped me in away that, in the future, I would learn how to relate with young people of my age and learn to read their body language. I realized that had I been keen on understanding the actions of Mark, I would not have pressured him to swim. Since the event happened, my relations with other people especially of younger age has changed and am careful with how I relate and communicate to them.