

Lost in the water



**ASSIGN
BUSTER**

I woke up to the ringing of my cell phone. It was Ciara, my friend from school. She was wondering if my friend Charlie and I wanted to come over to her house. We definitely without a doubt, said yes. No one would ever reject an offer to Ciara's house; the house was twice as big as mine and she had her own beach which she could go in every day. She also owned a kayak and a hobbie cat which is so much fun to ride on. Ciara was our neighbor so we could walk or bike ride over to her house. We thought we would take our bikes because it would take less time to get there.

I quickly told my mom and we were off flying with the wind to Ciara's house at full speed. When we reached there, her garden smelt so fresh and the view of the blue waters was just beautiful and calming. As we walked inside, Ciara greeted us with a warm welcome. We started playing some games, and then we headed for the relaxing beach. We walked all the way down the beach and back again. By this time Ciara looked tired so Charlie and I suggested we sit down and enjoy the waves as they crashed down to shore. Suddenly a thought came in my mind that we could go on the kayak or the hobbie cat but Ciara said it would be too rough.

Charlie and I really wanted to go on the kayak since Charlie had never been on one and it had been a long time since I went. The thought of getting around Ciara seemed more possible as our thoughts gathered. It all began when Charlie and I told Ciara we needed to use the bathroom. Instead of using the bathroom we headed straight for the kayak. Unfortunately, Ciara turned around and saw us. We ran as fast as our legs could take us. Instantly we pushed the kayak out in to the ocean with the paddles on top. Once we

were out and about, we looked back and saw that Ciara had rushed to the hobby cat setting up the sail and other parts of the boat.

We thought Ciara wouldn't mind if we took out the kayak for a while. I started to teach Charlie how to paddle. It was pretty easy at least that's what I thought. As I got ready to paddle we were already out so far into the deep ocean. The current was so strong. Charlie started crying as we were getting pulled out to sea. I had to do something and fast! To top it off it had just started raining. This was just great! Finally I saw some rocks just up ahead. Immediately I made a sharp left turn towards the rocks. As we reached to the rocks I jumped off and tied the kayak to a big rock. The rocks were really spikey and we had no shoes on.

By this time, Charlie was crying profusely. He even took off his red swim shirt and he swung it in the air as a sign for help. I was a little scared inside too but I couldn't show it because I was older than Charlie and I was his role model. I looked out in to the enormous ocean and I saw a boat. It was Ciara riding her hobby cat. Charlie and I were relieved to see her coming to the rescue. Before she came to the rocks Charlie told me not to tell anyone he cried. Ciara told us that she searched every small island looking for us and she had mixed emotions upon seeing us. She gave both of us a big hug and sailed us home.