

Message in a bottle narrative



**ASSIGN
BUSTER**

It moved so fast, and I just loved to be with my parents. But something happened out there. The boat kept moving faster and faster, and I did not notice it before I saw the cliff right in front of us.

I looked scared at my dad, and I could just see in his eyes, that he could not do anything do stop the boat or turn it around. I turned my head again and I panicked “ Where is mom?! ” I yelled frustrated. And then it happened. The new fancy speedboat banged into the cliff and then everything was...

Gone. I woke up with the worst pain ever in my leg.

I would never be able to describe the pain, but the nearest thing is, if you can Imagine, is a gigantic rock just laying at your leg, and crushing your bones. I looked around and I was still lying in the smashed boat. I looked up and saw my dad.

There was blood everywhere, and his leg looked very, very weird. It was there all the blood was streaming out from. I felt like throwing up, and I could not understand what just happened. I could see my mom’s bag in the water. She was Just floating there lifeless.

They were both dead. I started to cry, and I knew that I was going to die too. But I would not let go without knowing that someone knew what happened to us. So I started writing. Writing this.

Writing this with the hope that someday someone will find It, and take the time to read my experience. I do not ask you to do anything with this message, except reading it. That is all that matters, because I am probably

dead when you do. Thanks for listening Samaritan Bar Harbor Maine 04605,
USA t the ocean, in my dad's new speedboat.