

# [Incident that changes the course of life](https://assignbuster.com/incident-that-changes-the-course-of-life/)

[](https://assignbuster.com/)[Literature](https://assignbuster.com/essay-subjects/literature/)

Three of us were very rebellious, maybe the reason is very obvious, and that is of our age. We decided to let go of our worries and decided that our sole mission here was in the water. We got into the water, its cooling effect making us feel better than ever before. Because of the large crowd we opted to go a little farther from our usual spot in order to get enough playing space. Two others of our friends were also coming to join us. It would be an afternoon to remember; I thought.   
Everything was perfect; friends swimming past one another, water splashing on the face, the afternoon sun, and all the fun that was going wild each minute. For all this time, we thought we were the only ones who did not heed the lifeguards’ advice. We assumed that we were the only people deep in the waters until we saw one child drowning. The kid was far from us and was screaming for help. Suddenly the entire environment changed, and people were shouting for help. Lifeguards were trying to keep off the crowd, also rushing towards the scene. Some swam towards the kid at a speed that I had only seen in water sports. All of a sudden, one of our friends started swimming towards the kid. However, to reach the drowning kid, he had to get past another group of teenagers swimming towards the shore in great panic. Seeing that he would drown himself we decided to go after him. He, however, managed to swim past the teenagers and towards the kid. Before he could reach the drowning kid, who was now almost submerged, a big wave hit him. There was silence everywhere; the drowning kid and our friend were nowhere to be seen. Everybody was overcome with panic, half swimming half running, all the people started to the shore. Those who were lucky to get there first made numerous calls for emergency rescuers. We thought of leaving the waters but without our friend it was impossible. Still in a panic, we decided to swim towards the spot where our friend and the kid were last seen. We were to conduct a search for the two victims. The noise from the crowd was deafening, the safeguards were already at the scene. What we did not know is that the incident would change all our previous thoughts. Being inexperienced, we were ordered by the guards to go to the shore as the waves were becoming stronger and fiercer each minute.   
The coast guards searched for them for hours, but the search did not bear fruits. The rest of the crowd was departing sorrowful and fear-stricken. With my other friends, some villagers and the kid's parents, we sat there until midnight when finally the police asked us to go back home. There was no chance that the two would be found alive. It was useless to stay all night. Our friend was only 21 years of age, and the most-daring person maybe this is why he was the first one to go help the kid regardless of the roughness of the sea. The kid was also no more than 12 years of age. Three weeks have passed, but the police are not able to find their bodies. The memory of this incident does not allow us to sleep. Life in the village is no longer the same. We sit together and regret that maybe if we had heeded to the guards’ advice, even the kids would not have swum beyond the safe line given by the guards. Then the kid would not have drowned and our friend, as daring as he may have been, would still be with us. The beach is no longer an attraction for us. In fact, it reminds us of one of the worst incidents that took our beloved friend from us. Nobody goes to the beach any longer; children are not even let out of the compound; schools are more careful, and the atmosphere is tense and sorrowful. Everybody looks at me and my friends and think that we are a group of brave young adults. However, the guilt of having led our friend and probably the kid into their death is still sharp inside each of us.   
List of References